A family is on vacation and spends the entire day hiking. When they return to their campsite quite late in the day it turns out that the ferry has stopped making trips for the evening ... unfortunately their cabin is on the other side of a wide river. The remote wilderness provides no mobile phone reception; calling for help is not an option. Luckily, the father notices a small canoe tied to a nearby pier. Ever mindful of the adage "Safety first!", Mr. Smith checks the canoe and finds a sign that reads "Weight Capacity: 200lbs".

Mr. Smith becomes even more disheartened when he does a quick mental inventory of his family. Besides himself (190lbs), he is accompanied by: his wife (130lbs), mom (125lb), twin teenagers- a boy (100 lbs) and a girl (90 lbs), and a German Shepherd dog (80 lbs).

"There's no way we can all get across this river!," he laments to his family before looking to the sky. "There's about an hour before the sun sets. It might be a looooong night."