

"The tree hasn't fallen that far past the path on this side," he continued, " just because the main path is blocked doesn't mean we can't make a new one."

Flint put her paws on her hips, "The book said the right thing to do is stick to the path."



"The person who wrote your book isn't here now Flint," replied Idaho, "they can't see **this** tree and **this** path. We need to make up our own minds and do the right thing for us."

Hmmm, I don't know.

But the book ???



Raven scowled some more and Flint muttered to herself, but they both followed Idaho round the tree and went back on their way.

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