

The humans bustled around their campsite, cooking breakfast and chatting loudly. The yetis stayed hidden, hearts thumping.



Flint peeked through the leaves. "We can't walk past them in daylight," she whispered. "They'd spot us for sure."

The trio huddled together.

They realised they had two choices: wait until nightfall and sneak past quietly... or panic about being caught and make a run for it.



"Let's change our plan. We'll wait for night and sneak past safely."

...Turn to page 34

OR

"We'll never get past! What if the humans catch us?"

... Turn to page 46

PAGE 13