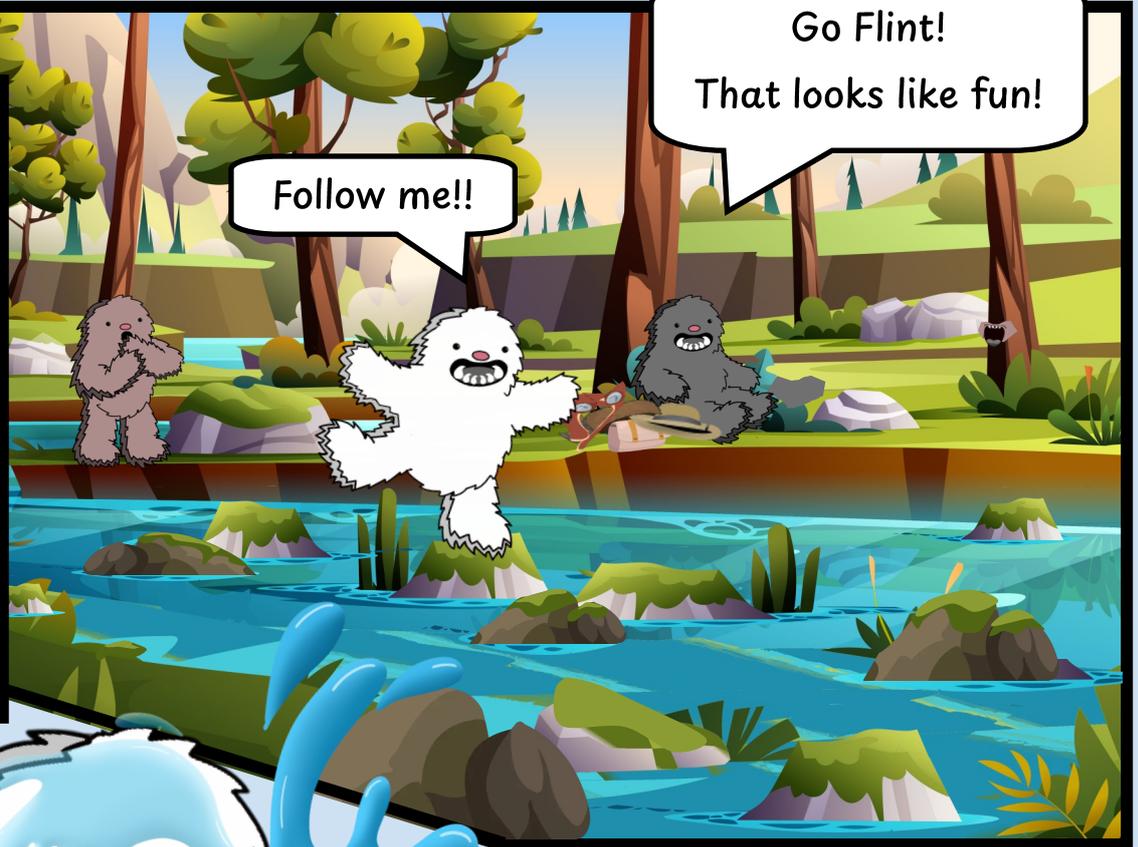


What Flint hadn't taken into account was that both the grey rocks and the brown rocks were equally slimy from being underwater.



Follow me!!

Go Flint!
That looks like fun!



AARRRGH!

It didn't take long before...



YUCK!

Flint's paw slid out from under her and she toppled sideways onto a mossy rock, landing with a squelchy splat in a slimy, boggy corner of the riverbank.