

As night fell, the moonlight could hardly squeeze through the treetops, and the forest sank into deep, shadowy darkness. The yetis made a small campfire to cook their dinner, then let it burn low to keep them warm through the night.



Just as the fire crackled softly, a strange, eerie sound drifted into their camp. “WOOOOOOO... WOOOOOOO!!”

Idaho screamed and grabbed Flint... Flint screamed and grabbed Raven... and Raven screamed louder than both of them put together!

“The wood’s haunted,” whispered Flint.
“We need to get out of here now!”

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Although Idaho’s heart was thumping like a drum, he took a deep breath.
“I’m going to have a look around,” he said.

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