

Idaho gave the owl a small, nervous wave. The owl blinked slowly... then nodded back at him. Idaho scrambled carefully down the tree toward his nervously waiting friends.



WOOOO WOooo

Raven and Flint stared up at him with huge, worried eyes as he climbed down.

It's an owl!!



!!! GASP !!!  
Was it a ghost owl?

"No, just a normal owl!"



The two of them believed him enough to settle back around the campfire... but neither of them was brave enough to climb the tree to check for themselves. They shuffled a little closer to Idaho instead.