

When the sun rose the next morning, the yetis packed up their belongings, stretched, and set off along the path once more. The forest felt brighter now - less spooky, more like an adventure waiting to happen.

Are we still heading the right way Flint?



Look, we're nearly at the river!

Flint checked her map, and all three of them grinned. The river was getting close. They had been practising log-jumping for weeks back at the yeti village, and now they were finally going to try their skills.

