

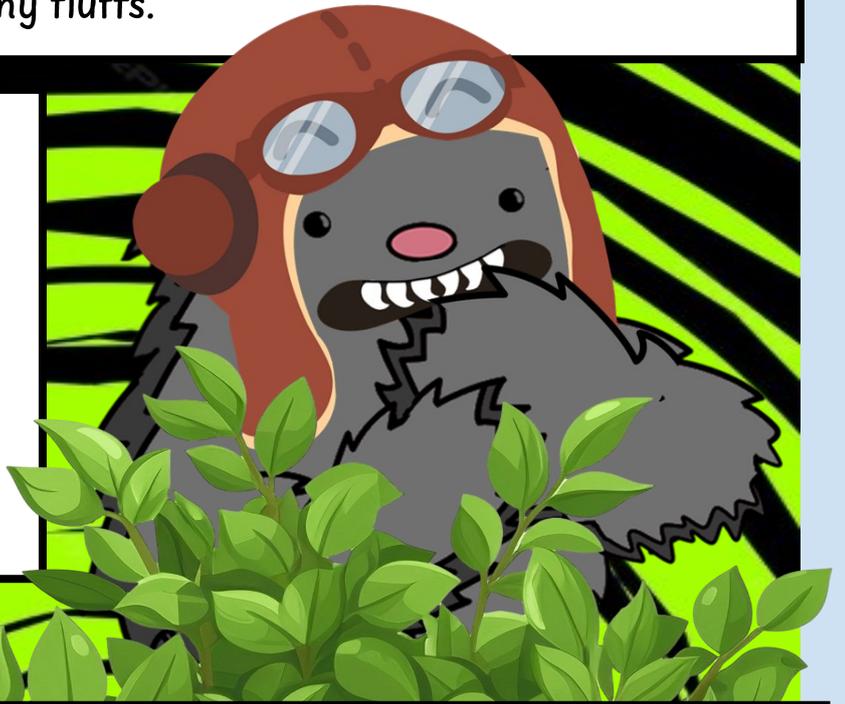
The three yetis huddled, trembling, deeper into the bush.

Humans! Actual humans! They had heard scary stories round the campfire since they were tiny fluffs.

Raven's eyes were huge.
"I've heard humans collect rare creatures," he whispered.

"Like... us!"

What if they put us in a zoo with a sign that says:
DO NOT FEED THE YETIS?"



Flint gulped.

"My book says humans take pictures of everything," she said.
"What if they take a photo of us and we end up on the front of a newspaper? Everyone would know about us and where we live!"

Idaho clutched his bag,
"My cousin told me humans wear shoes made from the skins of... well... I don't know what, but it sounded terrifying!"

