

Raven hopped onto the log and rolled himself forward, singing at the top of his lungs:

Watch out for the rock!

If it's danger that you're cravin'
If you need somebody savin'
If there's baddies misbehaving'
You can call on Ninja Raven !

Unfortunately, three lessons in the Ninja Arts weren't quite enough to keep Raven balanced on a spinning, slippery log.

AAARRRGGGHHH

With a spectacular flop, he toppled straight into the river and waded back to the bank, dripping wet and bright red in the face.