

Three sad yetis wandered back along the path, disappointed that they had had to give up on their journey so soon. They had almost reached the village when Flint stopped in her tracks.



Look!

"Look," she pointed "there's a path heading off to the side. Why don't we try this way, it might take us round the tree?"

So, the three ran on to make up for lost time and got back on the main path with the fallen tree behind them.

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Well done
Flint!

We should try
to catch up.

