

Raven was still in a bad mood when they stopped to rest on the grass. Because he was so busy being grumpy and difficult, he didn't look what he was doing and sat square in a pile of stinging nettles!

AAAARGH!

OOWWW!

"Ooowww!" he roared, "I've had enough. I hate this path. My back-side is too sore to move, you'll have to go back and get help."

Why don't we try looking for some of those big docken leaves to rub on you?" soothed Flint, My book said that they were really good to take away stings from nettles."