

"I'm not going one step further." huffed Raven, "We can't go on The Long Walk if we can't even sit down to rest without getting stung."



"Look around you," said Idaho handing him a big pile of dock leaves, "Just because you sat on nettles this time doesn't mean you're going to land on nettles another time ... bet you won't sit without looking first again!"



"Humph." scowled Raven, but he stood up, rubbed the dock leaf into his fur and got back to walking along the path.