As night fell, the moonlight could hardly squeeze through the tree tops and the forest pitched into darkness. They made a campfire to cook their dinner, then left it to burn low to keep them warm through the night.



As the fire crackled, a soft eery noise drifted into their camp.

"W000000 ... W000000!!"

Idaho screamed and grabbed Flint ... who screamed and grabbed Raven ... who screamed louder than the other two put together!

"The wood's haunted." whispered Flint, Turn to page 48 "We need to get out of here now!!

Although Idaho's heart was nearly beating out his chest, he told the other two that he was going to have a look around.

... Turn to page 37

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