

Idaho fell into step with Flint and whispered. "Do you think we'll be attacked by bears?"



"No of course not." laughed Flint, "do you think that if we had a problem with bears the clan would let us go off walking here by ourselves? Besides, I know lots about bears, and they only get angry if you make them angry."



Raven scowled and stomped on in front. "I'll show you." he muttered.