



Just after the two had encountered the fox their good luck ran out when a clove thicket lay across the path before them. To go around meant to walk in the thickest of mud, but could they go over the top? The cloves are awfully sharp. They hear a noise from above. It's a huge eagle. She lands next to them and seems to beckon with her beak for them to get on her back. Maybe their luck hasn't run out after all, think the children...

A series of horizontal dashed lines for writing, consisting of 15 lines.

