

For a long while, Floky had wanted to find out whether he was capable of crossing the jungle without anybody's help. He knew that the sun could do him a lot of harm because of his fair skin. But even so, that morning, he decided to try his luck.



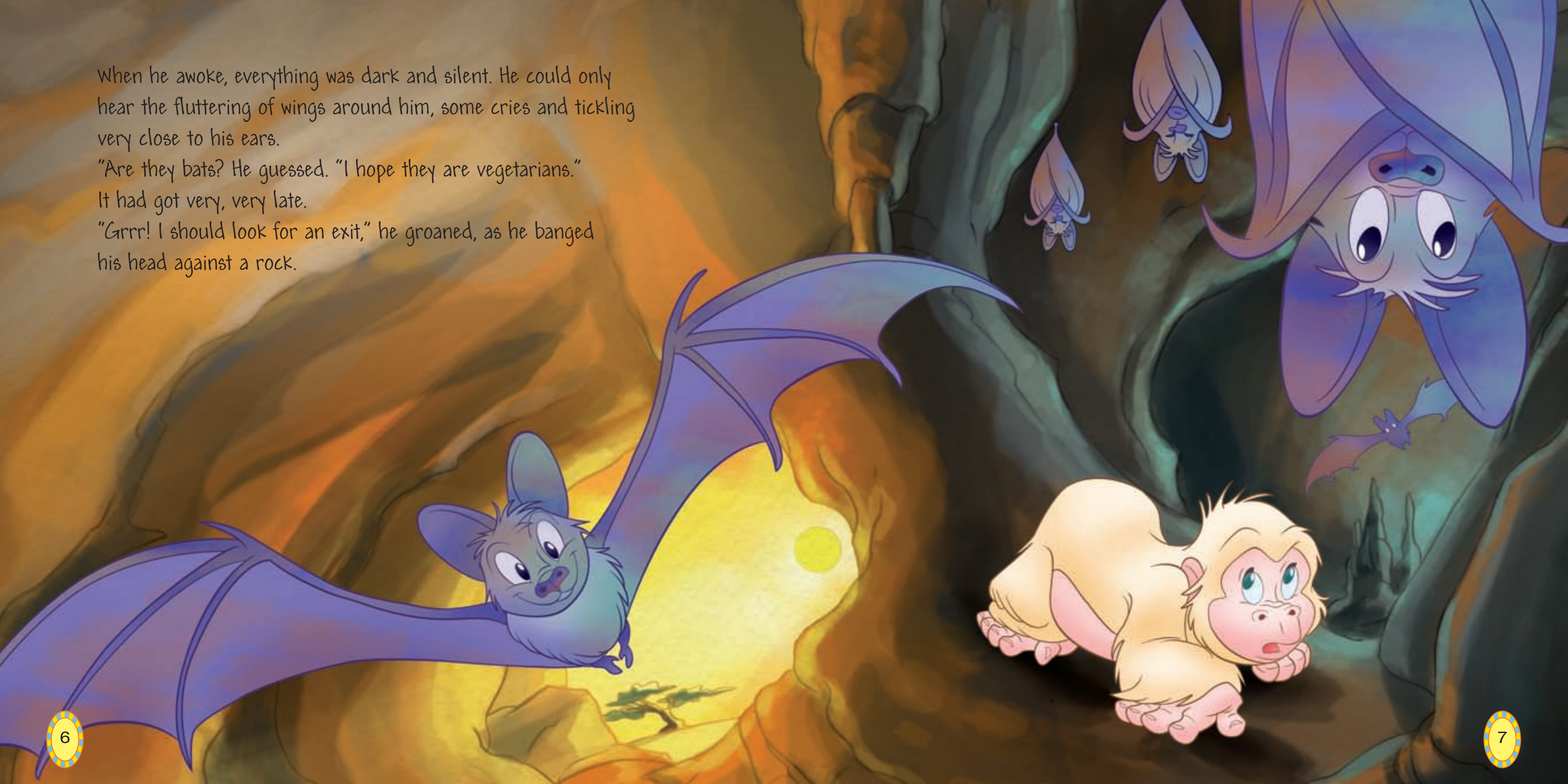
He got up from his den on tiptoes and headed off towards the great expanses, near Lake Victoria.

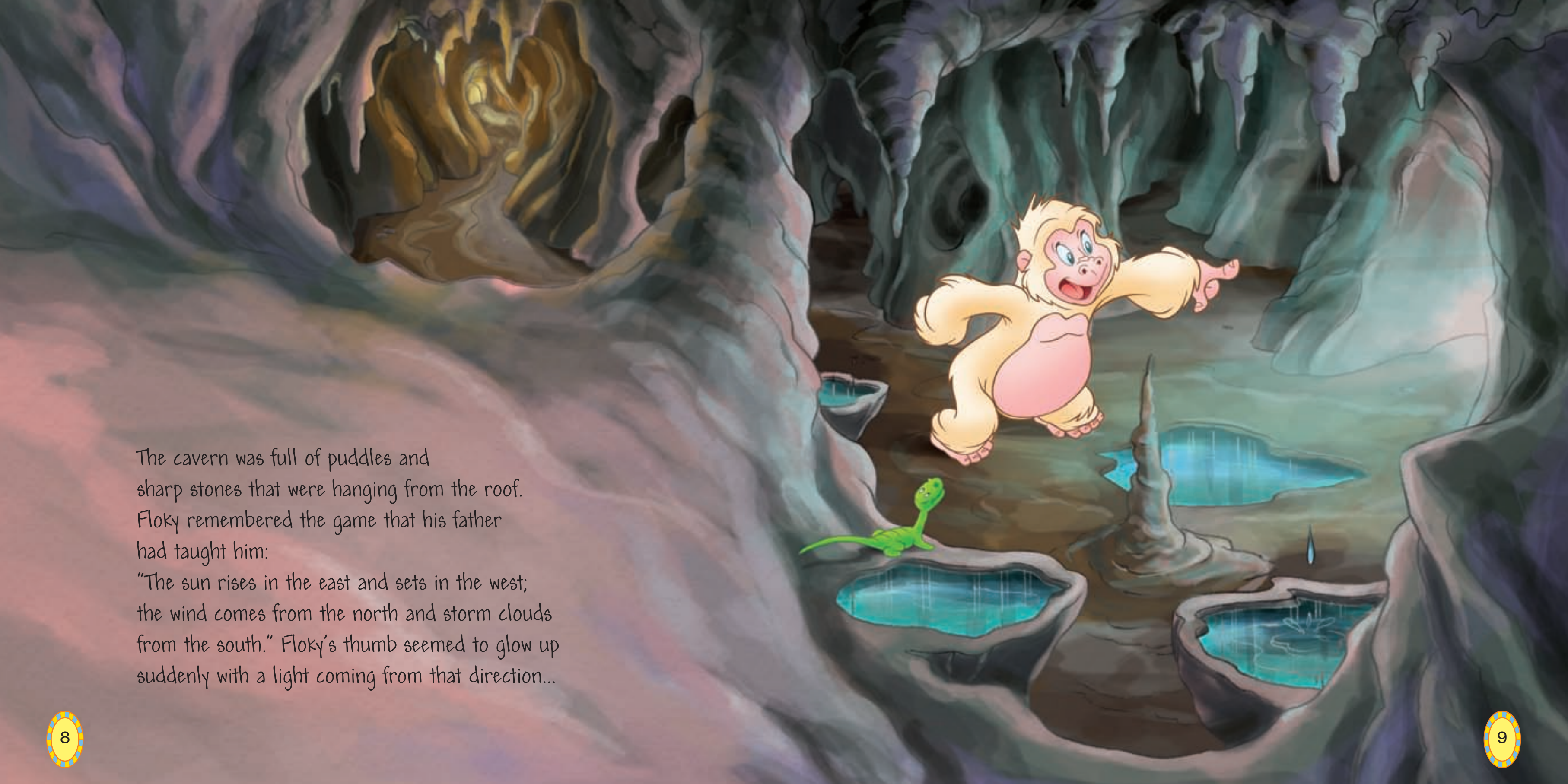
When he awoke, everything was dark and silent. He could only hear the fluttering of wings around him, some cries and tickling very close to his ears.

"Are they bats? He guessed. "I hope they are vegetarians."

It had got very, very late.

"Grrr! I should look for an exit," he groaned, as he banged his head against a rock.





The cavern was full of puddles and sharp stones that were hanging from the roof. Floky remembered the game that his father had taught him:

"The sun rises in the east and sets in the west; the wind comes from the north and storm clouds from the south." Floky's thumb seemed to glow up suddenly with a light coming from that direction...