



Mr Wolf ran through the moonlit maze of ancient trees into the deepest, darkest depths of the forest. Suddenly, he saw the perfect tree and smiled slyly. Quietly, he walked over to the tree and stood against it...and waited!

His disguise hadn't worked, but that didn't worry him. He had tricked the boy. The boy thought he was safe, but Mr Wolf knew that he wasn't! Mr Wolf knew exactly where the boy was. He could sense him. He could smell him. He could almost taste him!

"Dinner!" said Mr Wolf as he licked his lips.