



Brendan began to climb again, copying Aisling's every move. At last he made it to the top of the tree. The ground was such a long way down. And, to make matters worse, there were wasps – lots of wasps!

'It's all right,' Aisling smiled, 'I asked them not to sting you.'

'Shoo!' The wasps moved aside and revealed dozens and dozens of the little brown berries!

Brendan filled his pockets. Now all he had to do was get down in one piece.

Aisling was already at the bottom.

'... a bit left,' she guided him, 'now right ...'

'Ouch!!!'

Brendan thumped and bumped his way through the branches, crash-landing in a thick clump of bushes.

'Are you all right?' Aisling asked anxiously.

'I'm fine. I just jumped the last bit. Quicker, you know.'

Pangur looked at him and shook her head.

They began to walk back towards Kells. Aisling strode ahead with Pangur, while Brendan dawdled behind, peering down every side track.

A huge hole cut into the side of a rocky mound caught his eye. He left the path and found a cave, its entrance guarded by two massive statues.