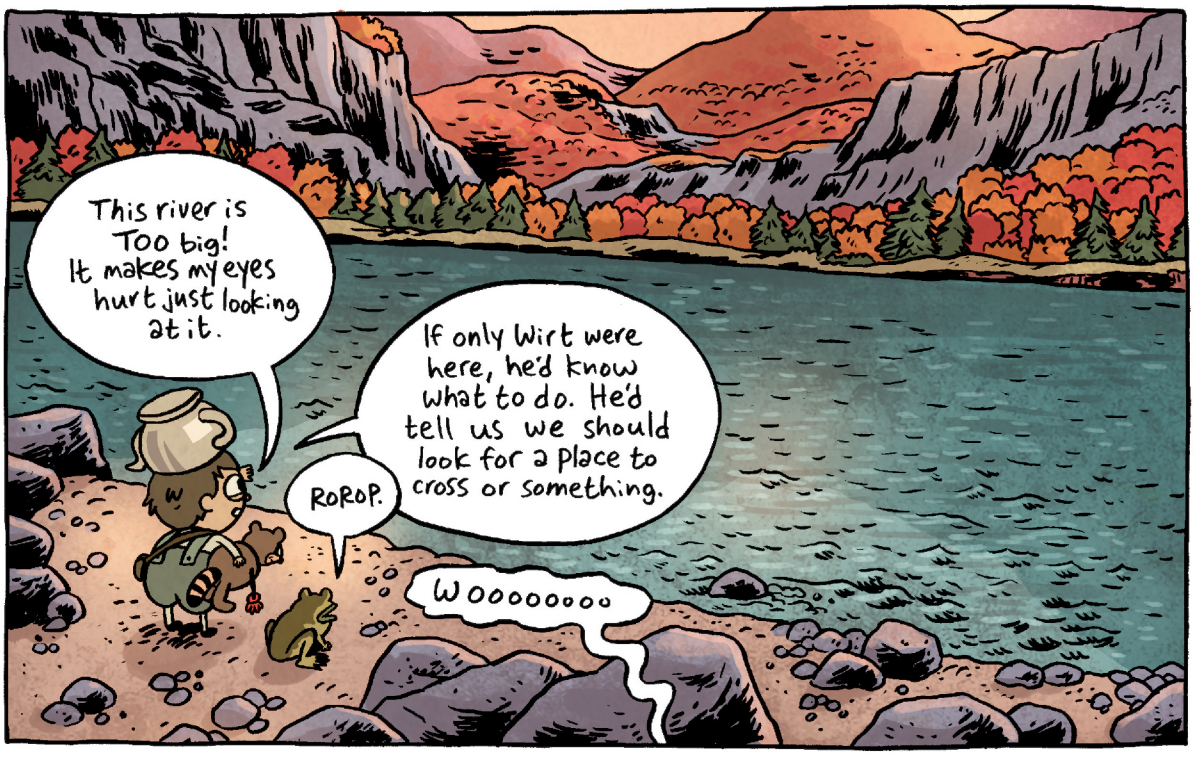

This river is Too big! It makes my eyes hurt just looking at it.
If only Wirt were here, he'd know what to do. He'd tell us we should look for a place to cross or something.
ROROP.
WOOOOOOOO

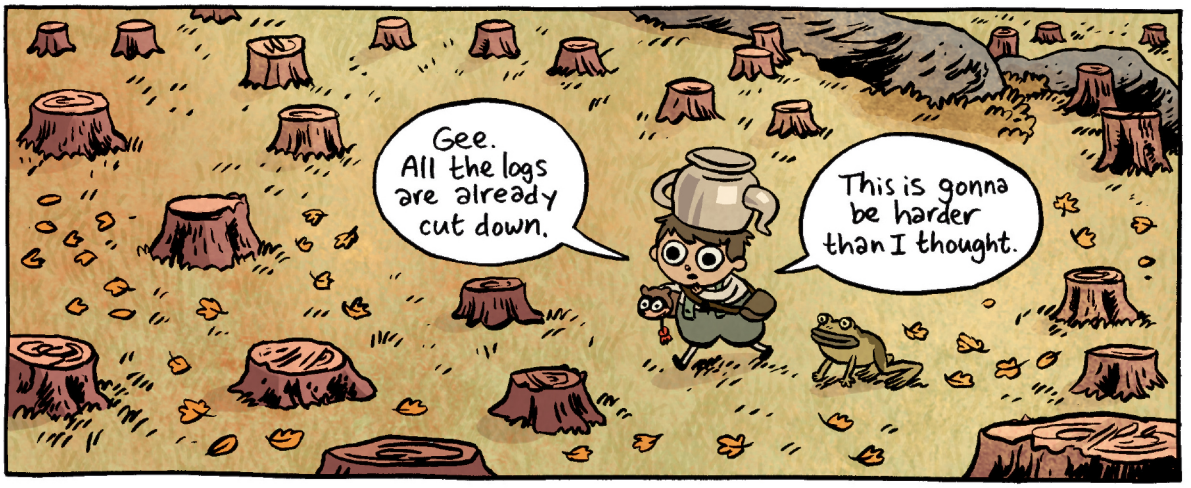
WOOOOOO!
This river is so big it WOOOOOOS instead of babbles.
HA!

OOOOOOOOHHH! This is a HAUUUNTED river!! You must cut logs for me or you'll be CURRSED!
Oh!

Hey, do you know how to get across this river?

You'll NEVER be able to cross the river unless you make me a pile of LOOOOOGGGSSS.

I don't see any...
Well go FIND Some!
Oh OK.


Gee. All the logs are already cut down.
This is gonna be harder than I thought.

Oh! There's one!

RRG!!

This log won't budge.

Hm.

Well... maybe one log is good enough. Let's go find that ghost and tell him we're done. You stay put and guard it, Robber.
Rorop!

Don't worry Sheriff. He's changed. We can trust him.

I'm pretty sure it was right around here...

Hey... uh... Have you seen a ghost anywhere?

WHAT? NO, no... no ghosts around here!

Well if you see one, can you tell it we're done piling logs? We only piled one, but that's enough.

ONE LOG isn't a pile! A REAL pile should go all the way to the moooooon.
And I should know, I'm a beaver, y'see!
Oh, yes, I DO see.

Well Jason, looks like we gotta get back to work.
Rorop.
Sorry fellas! I'd help but I'm allergic to labor.

Well, Let's get back to Robber- We're going to need his help.

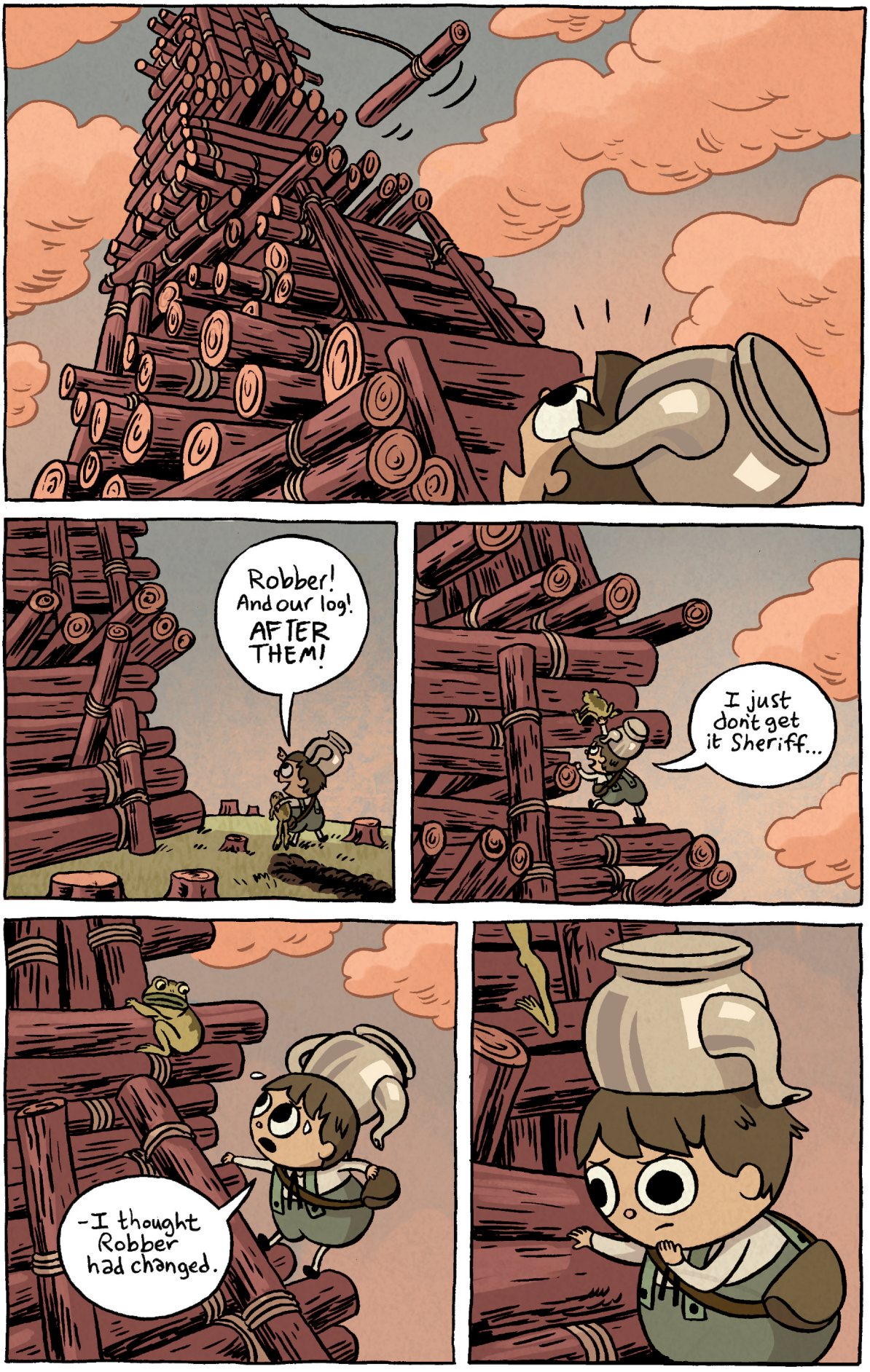
OH, NO! He's GONE!
AND SO's THE LOG!

ROROP!

A clue!

Oh! It looks like the trail has run cold.
Could this be THE END?

huh?


Robber! And our log! AFTER THEM!
I just don't get it Sheriff...
-I thought Robber had changed.