>Ask whether Mr. Badger is okay. His gang isn't off... eating him now, are they? He was ever so nice to cover for you as you escaped.

Deer: "Never mind that! What did you do to Mister Badger?"

Wolfgang: "That stupid ol badger? Hmpf. He thought he could lead us on some wild goose chase, but I'm smarter than that! I got my eyes on the prize!"

Fox: "Are you sure? Looks like your tail's tucked between your legs to me."

He snarls back at her.

Wolfgang: "I ain't here to listen to your wisecracks. Hand over that rabbit!"

Bunelope: "Excuse you! I'm a buh-nunny-lope, not some rabbit commoner!"

Fox: "Oh darn, shame I don't have any rabbits to give you then. If only you came sooner, we just finished up some rabbit stew too."

Bunelope gasps, "I thought you said it was [i]radish[/i] stew!"

Fox: "Sorry deery, I must of misspoke."

>I say while Fox is talking to wolfgang, grab some scalding hot soup, and then throw some on him. That ought to hurt. Or you could grab some burining wood from the fire and use that to keep the wolf back.

I start slowly walk back towards her den. Even with dinner being finished, the warm toasty fire is still lit. Miss Fox continues to tease and taunt Wolfgang as I carefully grab myself an improvised torch and make my way back.

I see the wolf back up a bit as approach, he shoots a small look of fear.

Wolfgang: "What's with the glow stick? Getting scared of the dark, deer?"

With him backing off a bit, I wonder if there's something I could say or do to just scare him off? Or, maybe he just needs a lesson he won't forget?