>Where is the sun?

It's a little hard to tell, but it looks like it's setting now.

>Climb a tree, check the view and try and find any familiar spots you could head towards

It's pretty scary climbing up trees like this. It's very tall! I suppose falling down is better than a wolf eating us though.

I ascend the tree and survey the area, everything looks so similar. I think I see a dirt trail we could follow though.

I slowly climb down the tree and-

I jump as I see a familiar face standing next to Bunelope.

Fox: "You're not going to find many flowers up there deery. Sounds like the wolves are making quite the ruckus. You wouldn't happen to know why they're all so riled up, hmmm?"

Deer: "W..well. We're getting chased by a wolf gang. We're trying to find our way out."

Fox: "A wolf gang, or [i]the[/i] Wolfgang?"

Deer: "W...wait? Is there more than one wolf gang?"

Fox: "Hm, I think there's only one Wolfgang, at least that I know of."

Deer: "Then why did you ask which wolf gang was chasing us?"

Fox: "I wasn't. I just wanted to make sure if it was only Wolfgang, or his wolf gang."

Bunelope: "Ough! You're making my head hurt."

Fox: "Sorry deeries. Wolfgang is the leader of his pack. He's the nastiest beast in the woods. He'll scarf you down in one bite. Use your antlers as toothpicks, and keep your foot for good luck."

Bunelope: "How horrid! Oh we have to get out of here!"

Deer: "Misses Fox, can you help us get out of here?"

Fox: "Well first of all my lil trouble makers. It's Miss Fox. No rings around my paws yet. Second, I believe one of you little gluttons owe me some blueberries."

I glance over at Bunelope. She crosses her arms and pouts,

Bunelope: "Oh come on! She couldn't eat [i]all of those[/i] by herself."