

'I hate to be the bearer of bad tidings, but I'm terribly sorry to have to tell you ...'

'... that you are going the wrong way!'

'Yes, my dear, dear friends.'

'You are definitely going the wrong way.'

The fox watched to see what would happen next.

The five friends stopped walking and stood in a huddle right there in the middle of the road.

Their feet went up and down in small steps on the same spot. Each of them was thinking very hard.

'What are we going to do now?'

'The wrong way, he says!'

'He could be right ...'

'I think I'm going to have a panic attack!'

They looked up at the sky, over to the fox and then back at each other again with worried eyes.

'The rest of the sky could fall down at any moment!'

