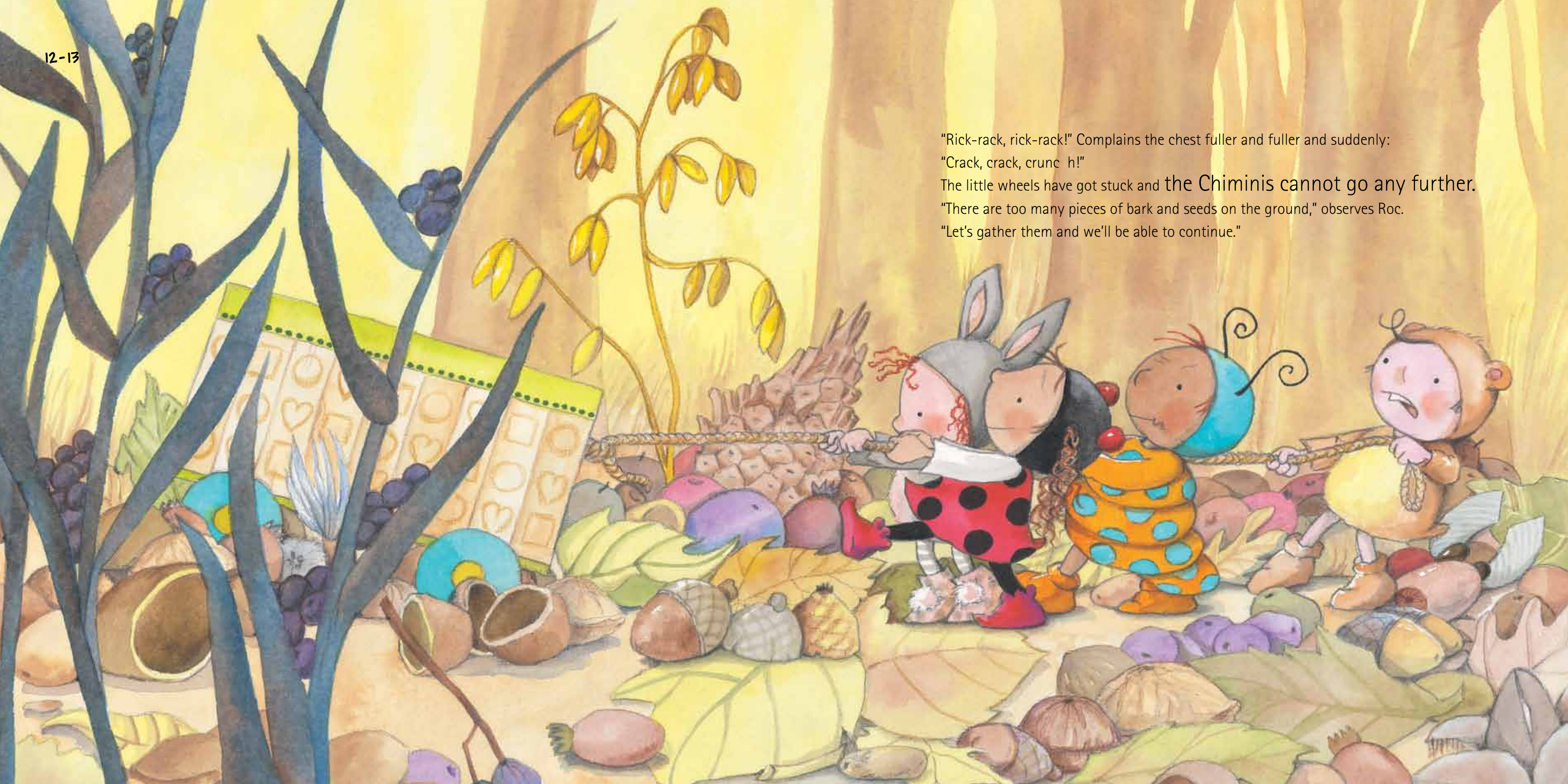




Going inside Roc's den is like entering a museum that's all topsy-turvy. There you will find very different objects, piled up to the ceiling and hanging in any old way.
"You and your obsession with collecting everything!" Comments Mel.

"Rick-rack, rick-rack!" Complains the chest fuller and fuller and suddenly:
"Crack, crack, crunc h!"
The little wheels have got stuck and the Chiminis cannot go any further.
"There are too many pieces of bark and seeds on the ground," observes Roc.
"Let's gather them and we'll be able to continue."





The Chiminis stop to rest in the Cave of Feathers.
Birds of all colors flutter about and scatter feathers everywhere.
"How lovely!" Exclaims Mel with her hands full.