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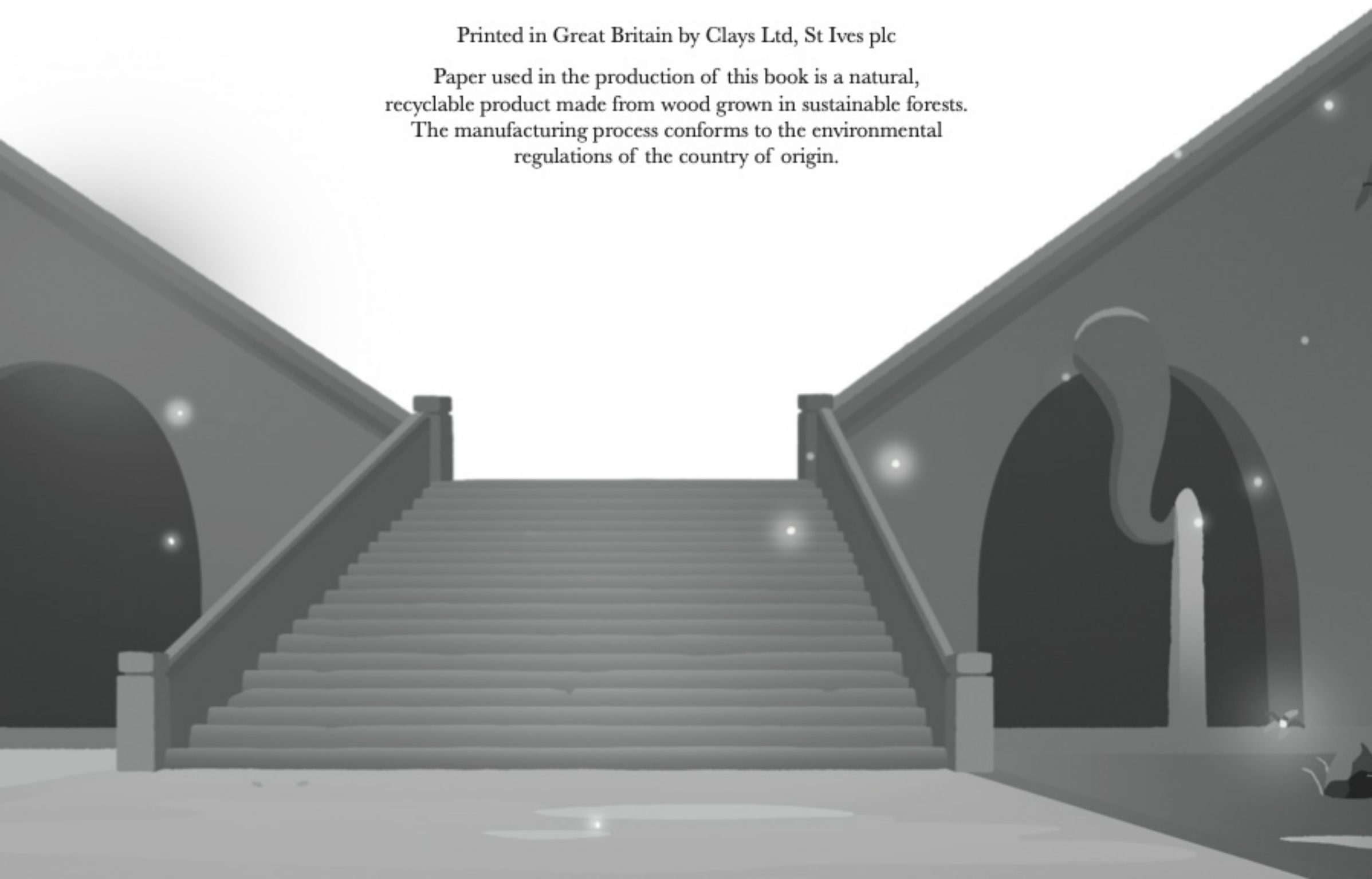
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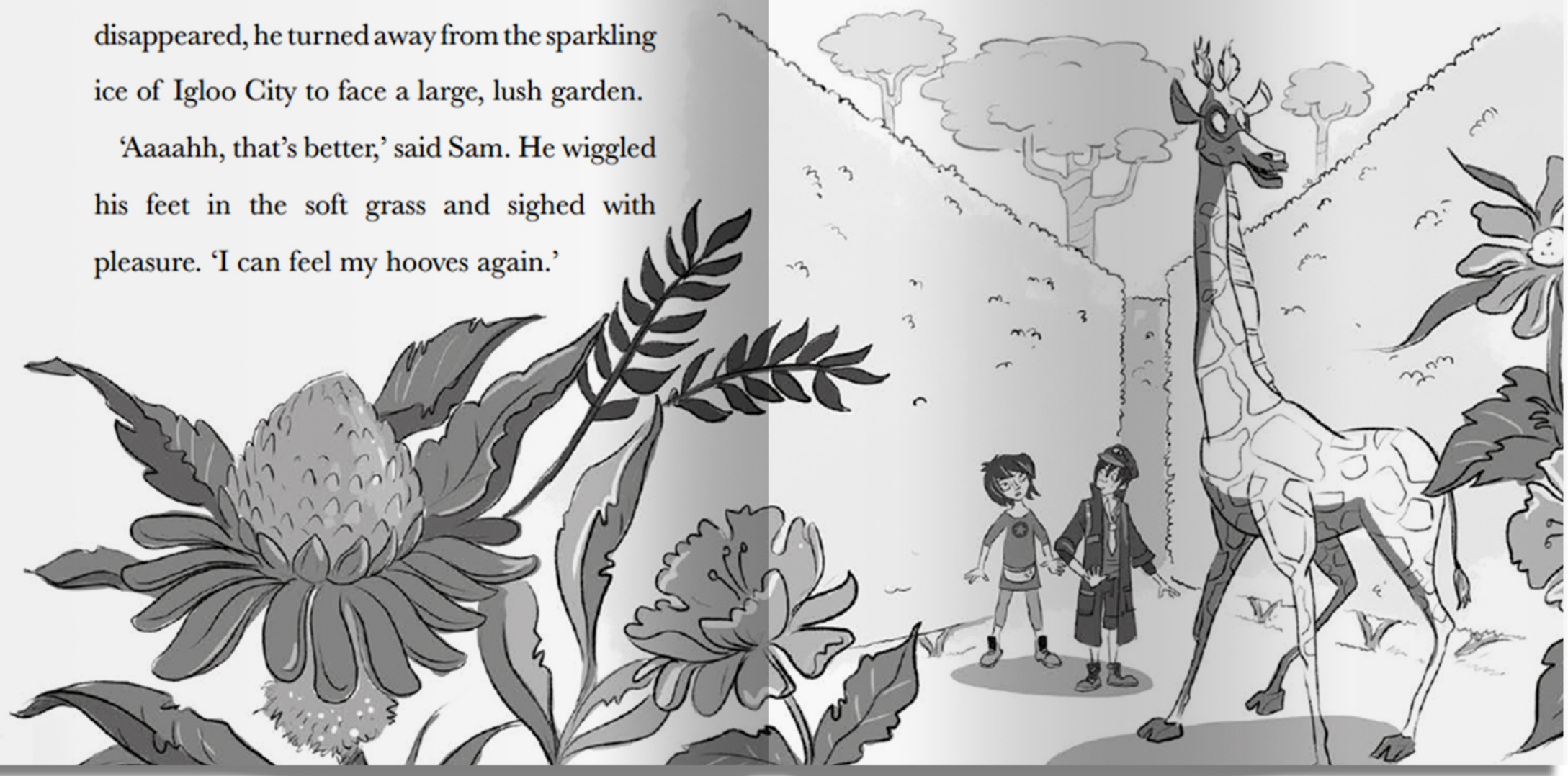


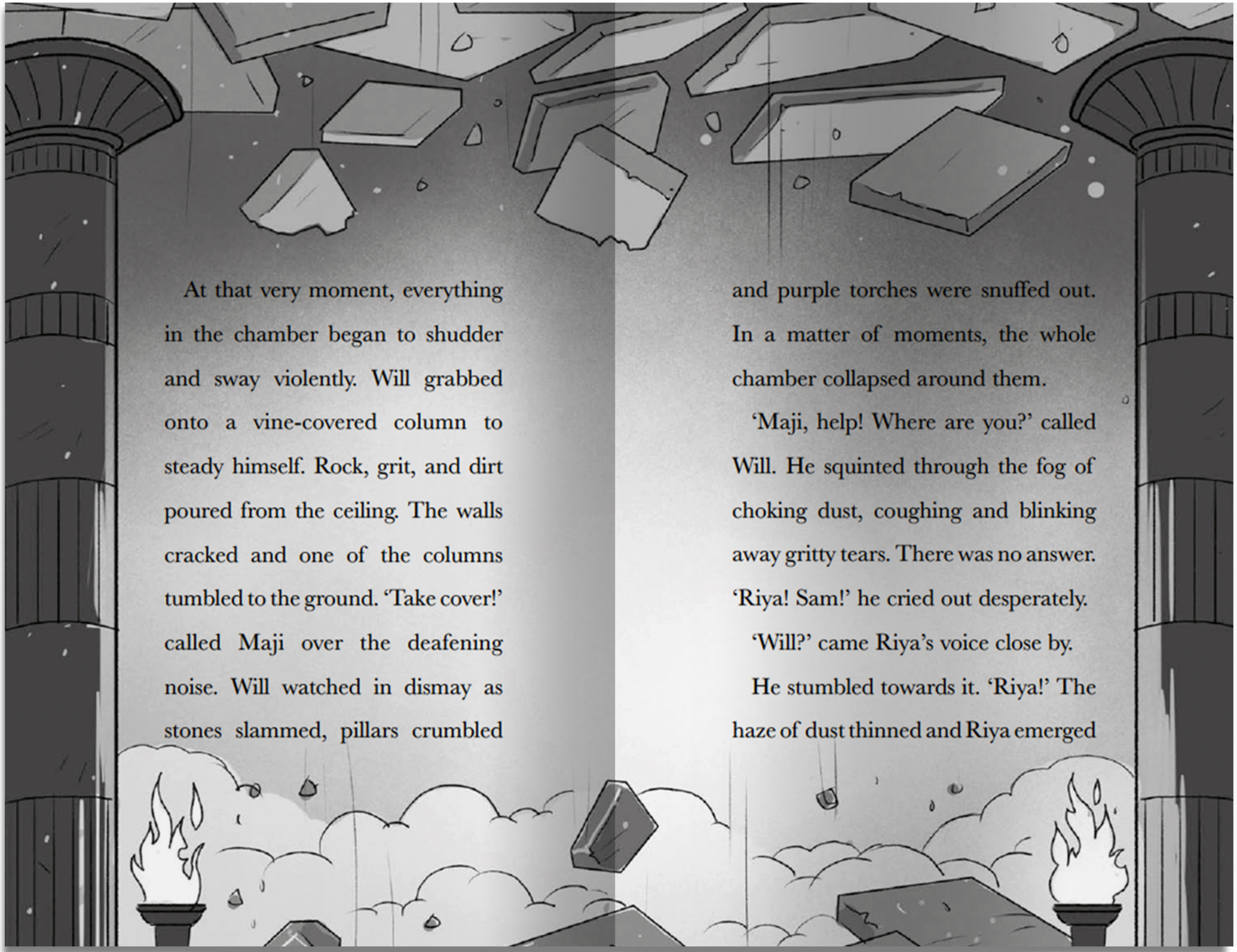
Maji the elephant had appeared moments before. She had told him to hurry to the Tusk Temple. She hadn't said why, but Will knew in his heart that it must important. As the portal disappeared, he turned away from the sparkling ice of Igloo City to face a large, lush garden.

'Aaaahh, that's better,' said Sam. He wiggled his feet in the soft grass and sighed with pleasure. 'I can feel my hooves again.'



Will unbuttoned his zookeeper's coat. He too was relieved to leave the cold behind. He drew a deep breath in through his nose. The air was warm and sweet-smelling.





At that very moment, everything in the chamber began to shudder and sway violently. Will grabbed onto a vine-covered column to steady himself. Rock, grit, and dirt poured from the ceiling. The walls cracked and one of the columns tumbled to the ground. 'Take cover!' called Maji over the deafening noise. Will watched in dismay as stones slammed, pillars crumbled and purple torches were snuffed out. In a matter of moments, the whole chamber collapsed around them.

'Maji, help! Where are you?' called Will. He squinted through the fog of choking dust, coughing and blinking away gritty tears. There was no answer. 'Riya! Sam!' he cried out desperately.

'Will?' came Riya's voice close by.

He stumbled towards it. 'Riya!' The haze of dust thinned and Riya emerged