





The exercise soothes Sulkeek's temperament. The practice keeps her bow arm steady.

And the scenery; a world in white, horizon melting into the hills; is its own reward.

whilespe ot

But she ventures out hunting

regardless.

There is not much game to be found in the winter,





As a special treat, they even allow her to hold one.

So Yusuf has come

with her to

the camp.

Tileke has persistently begged to see the eagles,



That evening, Karluk shares tales of his hunting exploits.



