Once you've caught your breath, you walk along the river bank and soon reach a crude wooden dock. Two Rakas are guarding their hunting boat, a long flat-bottomed shell fashioned from duster-leaf wood. Nearby is a smaller boat, one you could paddle yourself. You just might be able to untie it, push off, and get across the river before the guards catch you.

If you try to take the small boat and make a break for the other side, turn to page 57.

If you try to bluff the guards into thinking you have permission to use it, turn to page 58.

