Tangled Up In Goo /2/

Eric soon **showed up**, **determined** to **set his sisters free**. "Don't **worry**," he said, **leaning over** to see how best to help. But the leaves were **slippery** and he **ended up falling** and **getting** his trunk tangled up with **Emma's** and **Ellen's**.

"What **are we going to** do?" they asked **each other**, **wondering** if they **were going** to stay **this way until** they **starved to death**.

"There's no need to worry. I'm sure someone will turn up sooner or later," Ellen said. "Hopefully it won't be long."

"This is all your **fault**," Eric **grumbled**. "**If it wasn't for** you two, **I'd be eating** dinner at home right now."

A moment **later** they heard a **strange** sound and soon they **noticed a snake looking** at them. He seemed a bit **confused**. "Is this **some sort of a** game?" he asked.

"I wish it was," said Ellen "but I'm afraid we're stuck here. Would you help us, please?"

"I'll do my best," said the snake. "Let's see if I can untwist you." And he crawled among the trunks to see if there was a way to put things right. But the trunks were such a mess that even the snake couldn't find his way out. "Damn it. I seem to be stuck," he whispered.

"Great," said Eric. "Now we have a snake to worry about, too."