

"Are you sure?" Catherine asked.

"Yes," said Alfred. "I saw it clearly."

"So who were those men with your father?"

"I don't know. I've never seen them before. I don't think they're from the mountain."

"What are we going to do?" asked Shawn.

"We're going to have to move fast," said Catherine. "Before they get a chance to hurt Carlyle or my mother."

"Let's not be too hasty," said Shawn. "They could be setting a trap for you."

"I'm not afraid of them," said Catherine.

"Well, this is all going wrong," Risoart said.

"What do you mean?" asked Brian. "We got the mother with no problem. And we got the first twin."

"The problem with twins, though, is that there are always two of them," Risoart said. "It's no good going to Ambrosia and presenting her with just one of the twins. She's going to know that there's another one still out there. It's part of the definition of twins."

"We'll get the other one," Brian said.

"How, though? We've lost the element of surprise now. Your boy ran off to warn her, didn't he?"

"Yeah, probably."

"And you yourself said that it's very hard to find someone in the mountains who doesn't want to be found."

"But she's not going to disappear. We've got her mother and we've got her brother here. She's not going to just abandon them. She'll come to rescue them."

"How long do you think we'll have to wait?"

"Well, she won't come tonight. That's for certain. No one goes out after dark in these mountains. After dark is when all the monsters come out."

"Great."

"Don't worry, we're safe enough in here. The ogres might try to break down the door, but we can fight off the ogres if we have to. You and your men are professional soldiers, after all."

"We've never fought ogres before."

"No, of course not. No ogres in the forest, huh? Well I've fought Ogres. Lots of times. I can show you how it's done, if it comes to it."

Need to happen:

Carlyle down the mountain alone
Catherine stays
Attack during the day time?