

Ant finished the note.

"Carnivore!" read Tiger in alarm. He turned and stared up into Sydney's open mouth. He looked at Sydney's sharp pincers. "Help!" he yelled.



Tiger dived to one side just in time. The centipede snapped its pincers together angrily. Tiger scrambled towards the hatch. The centipede was close behind.

"I'm not going to make it!" he yelled.