(The sled goes over a bump. FROG falls off the back of the sled and into a snowbank.)

TOAD: Woah! That was fun! Frog? (*TOAD turns around and realizes FROG isn't there.*) Frog!!!

(TOAD and the sled disappear. MOLES pop up from the snowbank. MOLE 4 has binoculars.)

MOLE 1: Frog, what are you doing here?

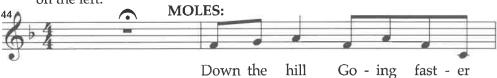
4

FROG: Hello, Moles. I was thrown from the sled. And now Toad is going down the hill alone.

MOLE 2: He'll be fine as long as he doesn't take the path on the left. MOLE 3: Which path did he take?



MOLE 4: (*looking through the binoculars*) The path on the left.









TOAD: (terrified) Ahhhhhhh!









