

It was Ben's turn to smile. "They must have been weak and foolish."

The creature folded its hands across its chest again. "Foolish? Yes. Weak? No."

Ben gripped his phaser tightly. "The lullabob is no match for me. Where is it?"

The creature turned and pointed towards a rocky cliff. "The lullabob's den is at the end of an unmarked trail. Once on the trail you cannot turn back."

Ben waved his phaser. "Lead the way."

The creature looked pleased with itself. It shuffled up to the cliff, stepped through the rock and disappeared. Ben swung his phaser, scanning the wall. "Where are you? Where did you go?"

The creature's voice sounded hollow and far away. "Step through the wall and you will see me."

