

Colonel Wilbur and his wife Mary were flying over the tropics in their private plane. Wilbur said, "That's impossible. I am not a technician, and the plane is out of gasoline. We'll have to find help." "They'll harass us! They may have a contagious virus that will make us sick! We won't know how to cure it. We'll surely end up as corpses!" Suddenly, they saw some huts and lots of miniature people, cooking and making weapons with flint. Wilbur tried to persuade Mary to go to the forest people, but she refused to integrate with them. "I'll ask them for help," said Wilbur. When Wilbur and Mary arrived at the village, the forest people immediately welcomed them. The next day, the forest people led Wilbur and Mary through the trees, and they promptly arrived at a small town. It was impossible to extinguish the fire, so they were forced to land in the forest. Wilbur and Mary walked through the forest. "No! Don't go! They are deformed