>Not who led - WHAT lead. You're on a quest for flowers - one for eating, one for collecting.  
>Tell the owl it's just you two, having been told by a fox that there are beautiful and unique flowers here.

Deer: "A fox had told us about these woods. We're here searching for flowers!

Bunelope: "Tasty, delicious flowers!"

Owl: "Whoo, whoooo is delicious?"

The owl flicks the dangly mouse up and snaps it down into his beak.

Bunelope: "Aw, the poor mousey!"

He flaps his wings at us a little.

Owl: [i]Whoo[/i] seeks the flowers, will be sought by the seekers!

He continues to flap before taking flight, and soaring off into the trees.

As we cautiously head down the path, Bunelope pauses to sniff the air.

Bunelope: [small]"I small something, something sweet!"[/small]

Deer: [small]"Do you think it's a flower? Or maybe some tasty fruit?[/small]

She hops off the path without a thought or answer.

Deer: "Wait! You're going off the path."

Bunelope: "Don't worry, it's only a few feet away. Come on!"

I groan to myself, and trudge on after her.

Bunelope: "Oooh! It's so pretty, and tasty looking!

She bends over to bite it,

???: "I wouldn't eat those flowers if I were you."

She's huffs out in annoyance.

Bunelope: "Yeah, and says who?"

A badger emerges from the tall thrush.

Badger: "Kinda odd all these beautiful flowers are clumped together, uneaten."

Bunelope: "Well, you don't look like the kind that'd eat'em."

Badger: "No-one is. Don't you herbivores know your local flora?"

He gives us a puzzled look.

Badger: "No, that can't be it. Are you two not from here? Why are you lurking about in these woods?"