>I think it's a bluff. Wolf packs hunt by surrounding prey before attacking, they don't hang back like that.

Maybe he is just some mangy lone wolf. Even just one wolf is scary to deal with though!

>He doesn't think we came alone either, did he? And with all that screaming, they're bound to be here soon.

Deer: "Surely you don't think we'd send the princess alone either? All that screaming is going to draw a lot of attention to you."

Wolf: "Let'em come! That's just more to eat!"

Bunelope tries to struggle free but he's got a good grip on her antlers.

Bunelope: "Unhand my antlers! I want those flowers!!!"

Wolf: "Yeah well I want my dang ransom money!"

>Kick him in the jimmy!  
>Grab him by the jimmies. How about a fair trade: The prince for his jewels.

It's risky, but I have to help Bunelope! I have to do the right thing. I give him a look of defeat.

Deer: "Alright, perhaps I can arrange for the others to pay you a ransom. May I come over and pick my flowers though?"

Wolf: "Yeah yeah sure, whatever. You can have your stupid flowers."

I cautiously walk over and bend down to grab a flower. My heart's racing faster and faster the closer I get. Oooh, I can't believe I'm about to do this.

I quickly jut my fist up and punch him in the groin and squeeze him "by the jimmies"

Deer: "How's this for a ransom Mister Wolf, your jewels for the princess?"

There's nothing but shock on his face for a moment, but some snarling behind me has me glace back-

Badger: "What the heck you looking at me for! Grab y'er partner and run! I'll hold'em off while I can!"