

The Wolf's Eyes of War

Chapter One: The Pack

The moon is bright and full. The only sound you hear is the rustling of leaves. The cool breeze blows through the clearing. It is a hollow hidden from view. Then, a wolf steps out of a den. This is the pack leader, Thunder. He is a tall, strong, smart, black wolf. His mate comes out behind him, and behind her, two pups follow their mother. Thunder howls and all the pack comes to the clearing. The full moon meeting is tonight. They must prepare to go to the clearing in the middle of forest.

"Who will go with me to the meeting tonight," Thunder said. Thunder had a voice that made all listen. His voice commanded respect.

"I will," replied Creek.

"I will to," echoed Trout.

"Very well," said Thunder, "Aleke and Mouse, will you come too?"

"Yes," they replied.

"Fox, you stay with Boulder and Acorn to watch the pups, now let's move out."

The leader set out with four wolves following behind him. This pack was a small one, with only eight members, but they had five pups, who were a month old. This story is about two of those pups, Thunder's sons, and their names are Smoke and Talon.

Four months later two wolves ran through the forest. The wolves are gray and black. These two wolves are the brothers, Smoke and Talon. Right now the brothers are hunting. They are looking for deer to spook them to the rest of the pack, down at the edge of the forest. Smoke was the larger of the two. His broad shoulders, strong legs, and sharp teeth, made him a very formidable opponent. He almost beat his father, Thunder. Talon, however, was a small wolf. But what he lacked in size, he made up for in smarts. He could outsmart any wolf in the pack. So as the brothers raced through the forest, they heard a sound that made them stop. As they looked around, they could smell a strange new scent.

Talon suddenly squealed "Ow". He had a dart sticking out of his shoulder. He swayed for a moment and then fell over, unconscious.

“Talon,” Smoke exclaimed. He went over and nuzzled his brother. Then he too felt a pain in his shoulder. He fell down and as he fell he saw a strange two-legged creature. Then, everything went black.

Chapter Two: The Escape

When Talon awoke he was in a strange yellow den, with shiny sticks at the front. Smoke was nowhere to be seen.

“Smoke,” Talon yelled, “Smoke, where are you?”

“I’m over here, Talon. Where are we?” Smoke replied. Talon went to the front of the cage and saw that they were in a very big open room, almost the size of the hollow. Across the room, Smoke sat in a small den, just like Talon. As Talon looked around, he saw that there were openings all over the room. There were also a lot of other small dens around the room. He saw that in most of the small dens, there were more wolves.

“I don’t know.” Talon whimpered. Just then another two-legged creature came into the room, went to Smoke’s cage and stuck him with a needle. Smoke automatically closed his eyes. The creature opened the bars and took Smoke out. He then put Smoke on a tray and took him into another room. Talon looked at the strange sticks that were preventing him from escaping. He had seen how the creature had opened the door and he stuck his paw through the sticks. He pressed the stick that held the door closed. Nothing happened. He kept trying until the two-legged creatures. Then he also was stuck with a needle. Everything went black. When he woke up, he was back in the small den. Countless days went by. By talking with all the other wolves, he learned that the creatures were called humans. After a few more days, Talon finally opened his cage as the creature took Smoke away. He pressed on the bar and it moved slightly. He then gave a mighty heave, and voila, the door swung open. He pulled out his paw and jumped to the floor. He went through the door that the creature had taken Smoke through. He entered another den, bigger than the first. On some sort of platform, Smoke was strapped so he couldn’t move. Talon quickly bit through the straps and nuzzled Smoke.

“Smoke, wake up.” Smoke didn’t move. Talon tried again, “Smoke wake up, we have get out of here.”

Smoke stirred and mumbled, “Where are we?”

“I don’t know, but wherever we are, we’re going away”. Smoke got up and the wolves padded through the doors. When they were outside they took off running. After about five miles, they stopped. They were no longer in the strange place. They were back in the forest.

“Let’s find some food,” Smoke said “I’m starving!” The brothers then stopped and listened. They then went separate ways, each staying low. Later they were sitting under a bush, enjoying what they had caught. Smoke had caught a large squirrel and also a vole. Talon had

caught a robin and two doves. After eating they went to sleep. In the morning the brothers started off again when they found the border of the pack's territory, Talon stopped.

"Wait, something's wrong. " They smelled the border. It was very faint. After smelling the border again, they took off, full sprint. When they found the hollow, they stopped. It was empty.

Chapter Three: A New Home

The brothers went down the path into the hollow. First, they went into the adult den. The scent there was very faint too. Next, they went into the alpha den. The scent there was so faint, they could hardly detect it. Last, they went into the nursery. There was no new scents in the nursery so they were about to leave when Talon smelt something. It was the smell of newborn pups, and it was stronger than the rest.

"Wait," Talon said. " I found the scent of newborn pups."

Smoke came over and smelt the bed as well.

"I smell the scent of mother, too," Smoke said. The brothers followed the scent out of the hollow. Then they stopped to catch lunch. After they had eaten, they resumed their trek to find their pack. A couple of days later they stopped. The scent had been growing stronger each day but now it was very strong. They were just about to continue when Talon said," Wait, I hear something." They both listened.

"I hear it too, so let's go in that direction." Talon nodded and they cautiously went in the direction of the noise. After a little bit, Smoke said with his eyes wide "That's the sound of fighting". They ran down the path until they ran into a clearing. On the other side of the clearing, wolves were fighting. They ran to the other side of the clearing and saw their father, Thunder, in the middle of the fray.

"Dad," They both yelled, and Thunder looked at them for a split second, and then he continued to fight. The brothers looked at each other, nodded, and then jumped into the battle. Smoke ducked a swipe of a paw and lashed out and clawed a wolf, then jumped over another. He continued to battle his way to Thunder. When he reached Thunder, he saw why he wouldn't budge from his spot.

Thunder was standing over Acorn, his mother. Acorn had a nasty gash on her side, and was helpless. Smoke stood his ground next to his father and fought like he had never fought before. He traded blow for blow with countless opponents. Then all at once the battle was over. The other pack ran away, and Smoke, Talon, and Thunder carried Acorn back to the hollow. When they reached the hollow, they saw that the pack had nearly tripled in size.

"All the other packs that were harassed are here," Thunder explained. They went straight to the healer's den. There Aleke, the healer, stitched Acorn's side back together. After

Acorn was asleep they went into the Alpha Den. There Talon and Smoke told Thunder what had happened. After their story was done, it was Thunder's turn to tell his tale.

"Well, After you disappeared," Thunder began, "Your mother gave birth to another litter. Then another pack came and told us to get out. When I refused they attacked the hollow. They killed the whole litter, and injured everyone else minorly. After that I decided to move the pack. We all journeyed until we found this place. We thought we were safe, but then we were ambushed by the pack again. That's who we were fighting over there. That's their third attack on us here."

Thunder sighed and rested his head on his paws. The next day they decided on a plan the next time they attacked. When the opposing pack attacked, they were going to send a small group out to meet them, while another group attacked from behind.

A few weeks later the pack came again. Smoke and Talon rushed out to meet them along with a few others. As they ran Smoke saw a small hill up ahead. He sprinted to the hill and when he reached the top, he stopped. He looked back at the group behind him and then he looked at the group coming behind the opposing pack. He lastly looked at the opposing pack. He felt anger kindle in his heart, then build up into a fiery inferno of hate. Then, with only one thing on his mind, he leaped into the battle. The one thing on his mind was, protect his family.