

Lucian Clan: for werewolves

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A story on how the Lucian clan started. Enjoy, cuz these dogs are wild!

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1 - Strange things happen

In the wooded mountains of Colorado I was happily hunting for rabbits, not only were they tasty but they also gave a good chase. Recently there has been a shortage on rabbits which meant there aren't as many as there used to be. I haven't found any traces of the rabbits lately not even a scent. After hunting for an hour or two I finally gave up hunting. In my wolf form I trotted out of the forest and then turned into my human form. If I couldn't find food in the forest I would just go to the nearest town a find a place to eat.

If you are wondering why I just turned into a human, well its simple I'm a werewolf, now I'm not the stereotypical werewolf that Hollywood has put into the mind of humans. I look like a wolf, four paws one tail, and black fur with blue eyes. I don't need it to be a full moon to turn into my wolf form either. I travel alone, I am a loner and proud of it. I was never really noticed anyway and the way I dressed really didn't make me stand out that much either. I dressed with a zip up hoodie and jeans, most of the time I had the hood up just so when I was walking among humans and I got bored I could grow my wolf ears and listen in on conversations.

I started walking to the nearest town; it was a few miles away. I finally reached the outskirts of the town. I walked into the town and looked for a place to eat, now when I mean find a place to eat I mean either sneak into the back and steal food or find the nearest trash can. After looking around and checking back doors to restaurants I found one, some times people were careless. I could smell the food and I'm not lying when I say it smelled good.

"Oh man its Mexican food too!" I said while looking around me making sure no one was watching or around to see me turn into a wolf. I nuzzled the door open and crept in. I looked for what I could find and I found heaven. Some careless cook left a plate of tacos on a wooded table. I haven't eaten in a long time, standing up on my hind paws and having my front paws in the table I looked at the tacos and looked around.

"No one's around, good" I said grabbing the tacos in my mouth. Right then one cook came in and saw me. I moved my paws off the table and ran. Knocking down plenty of stuff in the kitchen I was being chased by the cooks now. One cook thought he could stop me by standing in my way; well he was wrong if he was paying attention he would have noticed he was standing next to a counter. I jumped on to the counter and ran across it again knocking food everywhere. I leaped off the counter and ran right as I reached the door a girl was walking by and even though it bugged me, I followed her like I was her pet.

"Hey little girl! Get away from that dog it wild!" yelled the chef and he followed us.

"A dog?" she said confused and turned around and looked at me. "Well aren't you cute!" she said as she patted my head, I wagged my tail like it was a regular routine the humans go through with their pets. The Chef walked up to the her a pulled her away from me and said "That dog is wild, don't touch it. I will have to call the dog catcher and have him come and get it, get that thing off the streets and euthanized."

The girl's eyes got big and looked at me, I new what that meant. It only meant death. She then said "But that's my dog I was looking for her everywhere! I let her out this morning and couldn't find her." The chef hesitated and with a sigh "Fine take your dog and get it home, but if I ever catch it in the kitchen again. I'll send it to the pound." And he let go of her arm.

"I won't sir." She said as she walked to me. "Come on puppy lets go."

We walked for awhile and then we got out to the open. The girl had black hair and green eyes. She took

to a cabin not far from the town. I guess this was where she lived. She opened the door to the cabin and walked in. I was confused what did she want me to do, go in with her? I sat down and questionably tilted my head.

“Come on in, its ok.” She said waving in. I got but and trotted in, I was a nice place. She showed me around the cabin, all the rooms, bathrooms, and what not. Then she showed me her room, it was nice. We both walked in and she closed the door. I jumped on the bed sat there; she looked at me and said “Hey that’s mine... Well my name is Kamri, I wonder what your name is?” she said looking at me. I turned into my human form and said “Mine is Lupe, thanks for the save.”

2 - hunters become the hunted

She looked kind of shocked but not surprised. I wonder what she was thinking. She finally said "You're a werewolf, so am I!" I looked at her, not knowing what to say but I knew that there were werewolves out there, but I finally meet one. I didn't really know what to do, be surprised or worried?

"Let me see your wolf form then." I said.

"Sure" Kamri said as she turned into her wolf form. She almost looked like me, black fur, except she had brown eyes and a white stripe down her nose. She wagged her tail happily.

"See I am" she said turning back into her human form.

"That's neat, so do you have anything to eat around here?" I said looking around her room.

"No, but we can go hunting." She said opening the door to her room.

"There's barely any food around, how are we supposed to find some thing to eat?" I said.

"You just need to know where to look." Kamri said as I followed her out of the cabin.

We both turned into our wolf forms and trotted to the forest, we looked for deer but it was hunting season so there aren't as many around. Figured the deer were smart to know when to leave or hide. The forest always smelled good, the trees, the fresh air, but one thing did not smell so good. The hunter's sent the smell of the gun powder and dead animal blood lingered in the air. After awhile we got to a meadow. It was big; surely you would think there would be rabbits everywhere. We went into a fast trot until we got to a point where we smelled a rabbit. We crouched down low and slowly walked through the field. Not knowing we were being watched by a hunter.

Off in the distance there was a hunter, he loaded his hunting rifle and peered through the scope, he aimed at us. A deep growl came from behind him, he turned around in surprise. A strange wolf, head down ears back, growling and showing his teeth. The hunter then took the gun off us and pointed it at the wolf, the wolf then jumped on the hunter. He fired the gun but missed the wolf; we jumped up in surprise to hear a gun shot so close. We looked toward the forest and a wolf and a hunter came tumbling out. The hunter got up and wiped out his hunting knife as the wolf stood up. Kamri and I exchanged looks.

"Should we help that wolf?" I asked.

"Probably" she said.

We both headed toward them at a run. When we got to them the wolf was holding onto the arm of the hunter. We both jumped onto the hunter and causing him to fall once more. The other wolf let go of his arm and jumped onto him pinning the hunter to the ground. The hunter grabbed his knife and swung it at the wolf, the wolf jumped off him and staggered back. Blood started dripping from the wolf's neck, still growling the wolf attacked the hunter. The wolf's claws grew big; he lifted up his paw and brought down on the hunter. The hunter's eyes rolled in the back of his head and stopped breathing. That was it for the hunter; we walked up to the wolf carefully.

"You ok?" I asked tilting my head.

"I'm fine" he said.

"What's your name?" asked Kamri.

"Its....Komodo..." he said shifting from foot to foot.

"You don't look like your ok." I said as we both walked closer to him.

"I'm fine, it's just a scratch." He said sounding irritated, he sat down quickly. Kamri walked over to him and I followed her. We both sat by him and looked at the wound, it was a long cut but it wasn't deep.

3 - pasts reveled... some what.

"Where's your pack?" I asked.

"I don't have one and don't plan on joining one" said Komodo as he stood up.

"Ok, we're not really a pack, we just ran into each other today." said Kamri.

"Yeah we barely know each other." I said.

"Then... why were you two hunting... together?" he said tilting his head.

"We were hungry." said Kamri and then her ears went up. "Are you sure you're ok?" she asked.

" I'm Fine quiet ask..." said Komodo, then he fell to his side.

"What happened?" I asked worried.

"I'm not sure, but we need to get him to a safe place" said Kamri as she stood next to him. I nodded and we both turned into our human forms. Kamri helped Komodo onto my back like I was giving him a piggyback ride. I never knew how heavy we wolves are, until I actually had to carry one, on my back.

"Oh my god... he's heavy!" I said as I started to walk.

"Well he is a wolf" said Kamri as she walked behind me supporting his bottom so I wouldn't fall backwards. After walking for along time we finally got to the cabin. Kamri quickly opened the door and I walked in.

"Where should I put him?" I asked sounding like I was out of breath.

"Lay him on the rug next to the fireplace, I'll get some bandages." She said as she walked to the kitchen. I laid him on the rug just like she told me to and waited for her to come back. While I was waiting I checked out the cut, most of his fur covered it up but it was worst than we thought. I also noticed his fur was a strange color and he had a scar on his eye. Kamri came back with bandages and water.

"How is he?" she asked.

"I guess he is fine." I said I wasn't really sure.

We cleaned his wound with the warm water and bandage his wound up. It was awhile when he can too, but he was fine. He jumped up in surprise to see us sitting there, we were in our human forms and he probably didn't expect it.

"Where am I?" he asked.

"You're at Kamri's house." I said.

"What happened to those wolves that were in the forest?" he said but then sniffed the air. "You are those wolves, your werewolves not regular wolves." He said. Kamri and I looked at each other, then back at Komodo.

"Are you a werewolf?" asked Kamri.

"I'm a werewolf" said Komodo as he sat down. He turned into his human form and sat cross legged. He had brown hair and green eyes although his scar was still there.

"If its ok? May I ask what happened to your clan?" I asked him.

He looked down and sighed "They all died."

I felt bad for asking that question and quiet stupid, my pack died in a forest fire caused by humans and the rest who escaped were murdered by humans. I would know how it feels to be asked such a question. "I'm sorry I asked" I said.

"What about yours Lupe?" asked Kamri.

I looked at her and sighed trying to not sound troubled by the question "They all died too." I looked down.

"I'm sorry." She said apologetically.

4 - Painful pasts and one unexpected visitor

There was a long silence between all of us, we sat there. If you dropped a needle on the ground we would all here it.

Standing up komodo asked "Do you have a bathroom?"

"Yes, walk down the hallway and take a left its right there" she said sitting down.

"Thank you" he said as he bowed and walked down the hallway. He walked down the hall way and took a left just like she said and there was the bathroom. He walked into it and closed the door behind him. He walked over to the mirror and looked into it and sighed. He found his lizard like eyes staring back at him, his past was horrible he couldn't stand to think of it. All those times of living in a dog crate being fed animals that have been experimented on. Memories flashed before his eyes, his family, tortured, dying and being experimented on. He was the only who escaped and ran away from that place, he did not know if any of his clan had got free.

He hit his hands on the edge of the sink. He winced with pain but then griped the sink tighter. He tried to hold back his tears but the images kept coming in his head like bad dreams, except for the fact he was awake. He closed his eyes tight and wished that they would just all go away. But those painful images kept seeping into his mind and staying in it. He remembers hearing his brother crying from the pain of experiments and how sick he had got. Then one image that came up was the worst for him, was when he saw his brother on a steel cart getting rolled into the cell they lived in and tossed into the dog crate. He brother just laying there, not moving, barely looking like he was breathing. Komodo then felt the tears running down his face and he slowly fell to his knees and rested his head on his hands still on the sink edge. That's what hurt him the most, seeing his brother lay there almost lifeless and just tossed in crate like he was trash.

Komodo then leaned back and sat down putting his face in his hands. He wiped away the tears and breathed deeply. He didn't know how long he was sitting there, but he knew it was a long time. He stood up and looked back in the mirror his eyes where blood shot and his face red from crying. He found a wash rag and ran cold water on it and put it over his face. All those memories had so much pain in them that he wished they would just go away, that why it couldn't have been someone else and not him. He heard a knock on the door, it was Lupe.

"You ok Komodo?" I asked

"I...I'm fine." He said under the rag.

"Are you sure? Is there anything I can get you?" I said putting my ear against the door maybe just to hear what he might be doing, but nothing.

"No I'm good I'll be out in a minute!" he said irately.

"Oh, ok I ... thought I should just... check on you, you've been in there for a long time." I said. Then I walked away back to Kamri.

"Is he ok?" asked Kamri.

"He's fine..." I said.

"That's good" she said.

Komodo came back out of the bathroom and walked over to the door. He didn't look back at us, just walked by like he didn't even see us. We sat there confused and a little worried. When he reached for the door knob he paused and sighed. Kamri and I exchanged looks of confusion and worried. Then with out warning the door was kicked off and it hit Komodo right in the face and sent him flying back over to us. We both covered our faces and when the shards of wood fell. We all looked up and saw a young

man standing in front of the doorway with a sword on his back and a strait face, I mean come on if that was me standing there I would be laughing. He walked in and then looked at the three of us, examining us carefully.

"Where is Komodo." He demanded.

"Why should we tell you!" I said defensively.

"Please leave" said Kamri as she stood up.

"Where is he, tell me now." He said walking toward us.

Komodo then jumped up and moved in front of us and said "I'm Komodo what do you want?"

"Komodo, it's me, Lucros." He said walking to komodo.

Komodo was standing in shock; it looked like he couldn't move a muscle. This was strange, first he seems all glum and then he goes to shock about some stranger who broke down Kamri's door. This was a very strange moment for all of us; we stood in silence as Lucros walked over to Komodo.

Komodo's eyes were wide and looked like he had seen a ghost.

"L-Lucros is that... really... you?" Komodo asked sounding like he was ready to pass out.

"It is me brother, I escaped from those scientist and searched for you everywhere I could. I found you."

Lucros said hugging Komodo.

Tears started to form in Komodo's eyes as he wrapped his arms around Lucros and said "I thought I lost you brother, I thought you were dead."

"I'm not dead."

"Thank god, you aren't."

Kamri and I stood there for along time trying to figure out what was going on. He said he had no clan and now he had a brother. This was getting very weird.

5 - Save a life

Chapter 4

Of many tragedies

Five days has gone by with all us living together under one roof and well it was fun. We had random parties and even just random things would happen. But we all had fun together; Komodo and his brother were funny to watch. Nothing would wreck this, it was perfect. We all got together like one family, Kamri and I would go hunting while Komodo and his brother went to town. It was nice we took care of each other, like I said it was nice.

“Ok, we are going out hunting now!” Kamri yelled into the house as we got into our wolf form.

“Ok!” both the brothers said peeking their heads around the corner of the wall leading to the kitchen.

We both trotted away at a fast pace to get to the woods. As we got into the woods about a mile or so we stopped and sniffed the air. We could here the stream from where we were, it sounded so nice and peaceful. Everything was quit and smelled so good, hunting season was over so it didn't smell like blood anymore, but you would pick up a sent every once in awhile.

We walked closer to stream it was about a mile away when we heard yelping from it. It sounded like a pup was in trouble. We both looked at each other worried and ran as fast as we could to the stream. We could here the rush of the stream, as it got louder we ran faster worried for the pups life. We didn't know the pup but it would be shameful to let such a young life end so soon. We go the stream it was bigger than what we had expected it to be. We looked down the stream to find a pup holding on a branch of a tree kicking her feet to keep them out of the rushing water.

“Someone help!” she yelped as loud as she could.

“Don't worry I'm coming” yelled Kamri as she ran to the branch.

“Kamri! Be careful!” I yelled I didn't want to lose a friend because they fell or hurt themselves.

“HELP!” yelled the pup as her hind paws touched the water. Then Kamri jumped up onto the branch and walked carefully down to the pup. I couldn't watch I was scared she might fall in, but I had to, I forced myself to watch in case something did happen I would get one of them out of there. I watched Kamri walk slowly down to the pup and reach down and grab her by the skin on top of her neck that the mother would carry them by. Then the branch started to slip, I was afraid something would happen but not this. As the bottom part of the branch fell into the water Kamri jumped up the branch and dug her claws into the bark. I ran over as fast as I could to get to them, Kamri claws were sliding and giving out. She couldn't hold much longer.

“Take the pup Lupe!” she yelled at me. I reached for the pup but I couldn't get out any farther. I turned into my human form and reached my hand out to grab the pup.

“Lupe hurry!” she yelled again. I put half of my body on the remaining branch and reached again, I grabbed the pup and pulled the pup up and held it close. Then turned to Kamri who tail was already in the water. I put the pup aside and reached for her paw. I tried to get her but branch gave away and Kamri was gone. I sat there I didn't know what to do. I sniffed the air for her sent but she was gone. I even trotted the whole stream to find her with the pup in my mouth, but I didn't. I went again and again until I finally gave up; I knew I wouldn't be able to find her. I went back to the cabin in human from, I was tired, I had the pup hidden in my clothes and covered up by my jacket to keep her warm. I felt like I have never cried some much in my life, I lost a friend and fellow wolf.

When I go the cabin I opened the door and slammed it behind me. The two brothers were in the kitchen

playing cards. They both peeked their heads over the corner and said "Hey Lupe!"

I just ignored them and kept walking. Finally they came out and stopped me, I had my hood up so no one could see my face. I was still crying.

"Lupe what's wrong?" asked Komodo.

"Yeah and where is Kamri?" asked Lucros.

"... She... had an accident, she's gone..." I said trying not to sound like I was crying I didn't want to show that I was weak.

The pup cried and poked its head out of my jacket. I watched it as it looked around.

"What do you mean?" asked Lucros

"Kamri saved a life"

"Saved a life?"

"Yes, she saved this pup" I said I turned around with the pup's head sticking out of my jacket looking at them. I took off my hood and my eyes were blood shot and I just pretty much looked hell.

"So she's gone... like..."

"Yes she is"

The brothers were sad when I told them this, but I was supposed to do tell them she went to Miami and got a life time vacation on the beach. I wish it was that easy, I couldn't lie to these guys. We all huddled together that night and took care of the pup, we all missed Kamri.

6 - Sorry memebbers

do to memebbers leaving i will not continue the story from here.

i am sorry, but i hate killing charas off like flies.

~lupe