

The Sight 2 (my version)

By Tafie

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Just my version of the sight contineud!:) please read! plus if you have any ideas of some characters or future chapters, please tell me!

P.S um you people who have not read the sight my not know what some words mean!

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1 - Fell's new pack

The night was quiet, not a tree or any Lera stirred. But through the darkness in the trees, almost invisible to the human eye, four paws padded swiftly through the forests of Transylvania. The wolf stopped to sniff his surroundings, the Dragger lifted his muzzle and his Howl pierced the night. Birds scattered at his call.

The Dragger's coat was pure black and was merely part of the darkness, his eyes were a golden yellow that scanned the sky, but in his right eye there was a flaw, a splinter of green. Fell started to run swiftly through the forest again, but he had hardly gone any way at all, when he was trapped in a circle of wolves closing in on him.

"Who are you, and why are you in our territory" Growled a Dragger, who was obviously a dominant. Fell bared his teeth and barked at them to back off.

"Just a wandering kerl" Fell snarled back, however the pack did not flinch. A female varg stepped in. The Dragger raised her eyes to the corner of Fell's right eye, she gasped and backed away.

"Garza, it is Wolfbane, back away quickly before he hurts you" she pleaded to the dominant. Immediately the pack retreated back away from Fell.

"No!" cowered Fell, his anger completely vanished from him, "please, I beg you to let me join your pack, I am not Wolfbane, I am not!"

This was a lie, Fell was Wolfbane, but he wanted to forget about his second evil personality, the Dragger once again stepped forward with a look of sympathy mixed with fear. She was a lot smaller than Fell, her pure white fur lit up the dark around them. If it wasn't for the muddy brown patch around her left eye, she would look just like Larka.

"Don't think about that" Fell told himself. The very thought of his dead sister made him depressed.

The Larka look-alike prodded him with her paw, just to make sure he was not vicious, when she was satisfied she engulfed in a conversation with the rest of her pack. After a while, they turned back to him and Fell was desperate to hear what they had to say.

"We have discussed the matter, and we have decided, to give you a chance uh...what is your name?" Asked Garza, eyeing him with interest.

"My name is Fell, I never used to be a kerl, but I had to leave my pack...uh not because I committed a crime that is, just I wanted to" replied Fell standing up again. Garza turned and left with his pack, Fell hesitated, then followed his new family.

2 - Wolfbane

For many suns, Fell had been with his new pack and had got along with the others quite well, though he normally kept himself to himself. However, Fell had not got on at all well with Garza the dominant of the pack, it was perfectly clear that he loathed Fell since he now got full attention. The pack member he got along with most was Kiki, the Drappa who had taken pity on him when he first met the pack. She was the only Varg who was not cautious when she approached him.

It was extremely close to mating season, and all the Draggas had asked one of the Drappas to be their mate, all except Fell and Garza. It seemed there was no Drappa left, and then Fell spotted her. Kiki was resting beside the meeting place tree and, to Fell's luck she was all alone. Fell bounded over towards her, this was Fell's first mating season and he needed to get this right first time.

“Oh, hi Fell, what's up?” she asked him with a grin, as though she knew what was coming next. Fell covered his muzzle with his paw in embarrassment.

“Um, I was just wondering whether you would like to be my....my mate.”

“For life or just mating season?”

Fell jumped back at this question, he was just going to ask her for mating season, but now Kiki had mentioned it, he was not sure. He was very fond of the Drappa and longed for someone to keep him company at all times. Fell hesitated, and then replied shyly.

“Um...for life?”

Suddenly Fell was pushed roughly into the tree by Garza. Garza snarled at him, and then grinned at Kiki.

“Hello Kiki, would you like to be my mate for life?” He barked hopefully. Garza cowered however when Kiki growled at him. Kiki stood next to Fell as he got up painfully.

“Garza, I do not except your proposal, however, unfortunately for you, I except Fell's.” Garza glared at Fell as Kiki helped him up.

Fell was amazed that he had been chosen over Garza, since he was a much better looking wolf. Garza suddenly leapt forward and bared his teeth. Fell cowered and showed his throat to the Drappa.

“Fell, no, don't show him your throat, fight back!” barked Kiki from the crowd that had gathered around them. Too late, Garza leapt upon Fell sinking his teeth into Fell's neck. Fell yelped in pain as he tried to kick Garza off him, finally with a huge kick from his back legs, Garza was thrown off. Fell lay there in pain, his blood stained neck had a large bite wound in it.

Suddenly, there was anger in Fell, which he had felt before. All his painful memories, flashing through his mind. Brassa's dead body, lying peacefully underneath the trees. Khaz, dying in the human trap. Kipcha, falling off the edge of the waterfall. Bran, dead after saving the pack. His own self, scratching at the icy surface of the river desperate for air. Himself again, watching as the bridge crumbled underneath his sister's paws. Larka, falling to her death. Larka's broken body on the rocks.

Wolfbane had awoken inside him.

3 - Risen

Wolfbane shook himself, trying to take control over that weak wolf Fell that now struggled within him. Garza cowered at the sight of him, after all, Fell had now grown twice the size of him, and his teeth turned into long Fangs. Wolfbane put a large paw forward.

"Wait, please don't hurt me, uh...you can have Kiki, just please don't kill me" Whimpered Garza, which turned into a howl of pain as Wolfbane swiped at him. Wolfbane lifted his paw once more; he was going to end it now. Garza braced himself for death.

But the blow never came. Wolfbane was rolling around the floor, whimpering and snarling at himself. A Dragg from the pack stepped forward cautiously, sniffing the air.

"What is it Fang?" asked Kiki.

"There's an intruder, there" Fang growled and nodded his head to the bushes. Sure enough, there was a Drappa. She had a golden coat tinged with silver (but was a little stained with blood), staring with large Yellow eyes at Wolfbane, She was not alone either. Beside her sat a pup.

"Who are you?" snarled Fang. The shewolf did not respond, she just merely placed a paw on the struggling Wolfbanes muzzle. To everyone's amazement, He immediately calmed and lay down to sleep. The pup (despite the pack's eyes staring at his strange fur colour) bounded to his mothers side and started to lick Fell's nose.

"Is that uncle Fell mummy?" he yapped.

"Yes child that is uncle Fell" She said sweetly.

Fell stirred and opened his eyes. He slowly got up, bewildered at what was standing in front of him.

"Larka?" he whispered in surprise. This could not be right; He had seen her with his own eyes dead on the Rocks, The raven that had started to feast upon her. Fell looked down at the Golden pup, it yapped up at him playfully.

"Yes brother, it is me, though you may not believe it, yes my fur is stained with blood and wounds, I am a lot skinnier too, but I am Larka"

"But I saw you die?"

"The Sight holds many secrets Fell"