

The Wolves of Blueberry Heath

By starrypawz

Submitted: May 3, 2005

Updated: May 3, 2005

My story The Wolves of Blueberry Heath.

Picture sof the characters woll be in my gallery.

Enjoy

Characters, Plot and writing (c) to me

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/starrypawz/14334/The-Wolves-of-Blueberry-Heath>

Chapter 1 - A new arrival	2
Chapter 2 - Break Away	5

1 - A new arrival

The Wolves of Blueberry Heath

Chapter one: A new arrival

A collection of lying bodies was seen in a cage, they were not dead, they were laying there attached to the cage floor by a metal spike, which had a rusty metal chain which was attached to a worn leather collar often done up to tight in order to stop aggressive behaviour, but these wolves were often so withdrawn and depressed, that was the last thing on their minds. They were barely fed enough. One of the bodies rose up weakly, its white fur body limped over to the food bowl, and then sniffed the food inside there was only a few old bones they smelt rotten and old she then walked to the bowl that was meant to contain water the water in there was stagnant and vile. This wolf then added themselves to the group there once glittering snow white coat with a raven, jet black ear had become dirty and grey, there dubbanse was Tya.

The wolf laying next to Tya a black one perked up her ears as a truck went rumbling by the cages, "I think it might be feed time," she said.

"No it's not Moon," Tya said quivering.

"What do you mean Ty?" The black wolf asked.

"It's him." She replied whispering.

The black wolf whose name was MoonRise gulped, 'Him' was nearly the scariest person in the whole zoo. There was the sound of footsteps as a man stepped out he had spiky black hair a green uniform and big black boots, it was Denis.

"It's him, Ty. I'm scared" MoonRise said shuddering.

"So am I Moon but be strong." Tya said she was quivering nose to tail tip,

He went into the back of his van and took out a small cage inside was the body of a black wolf, he opened the cage pulled out the wolf by the scruff of the neck, he was not quite full-grown and threw him in the back of the cage he hit the wall and yelped. He let out a smug grin. "Now to increase that mangy cur's suffering." He took out one of the leather collars attached that to a chain he then hammered a spike into the ground and attached the chain, the black wolf snarled. "Hush, up you mutt!" He yelled, the wolf started to paw at the collar it was irritating him, Denis slammed the door and thudded off. At closer inspection the black wolf wasn't completely black he had a white star on his forehead, but hidden under the collar was a thin silver chain with a blue jewel attached. Tya and MoonRise wandered over to the black wolf, the wolf was howling in distress she wanted to be free from this binding. Tya padded softly to him, she then spoke in a calm soft voice.

“My friend, you can't break free from these chains we have tried for a long time. It upsets me to see another suffer” the black wolf stopped, the collar must have been to much strain, he fainted on the floor, he had collapsed.

“Oh my God!” MoonRise yelled.

“What?” A feeble sound was heard, it was PrintMoon he was the oldest wolf, been here the longest witnessed many things, his body was quite small for a male his coat grizzled grey straggly fur under his chin looked like a old mans beard. He limped over and saw the black wolf lying there. He then croaked “Leave him,”

Tya turned her head to PrintMoon “Why?” She asked, even though it was considered disrespectful.

“Because, he won't survive even if you do help him, none of us can stand another wolf in here, there's not enough food to survive, and that head keeper takes all the food for his big fat stomach, and eats the lot. We just get the scraps he treats us like mere housedogs, we need to be running free, this is no life for a wolf, think of the pups born into this life of captivity, they can't see a single tree, catch a single fish we need to be wolves Tya not what we are...”

“Yes I agree but no I won't leave this wolf to die, come Moon.” Tya said with quick haste. They then scabbled at the collar to get it free, they finally after much work chewed through the old leather and the wolf's collar came off. He stood up still shaking “what happened, where I am?” PrintMoon shook his head and muttered `another wolf in or life... we can barely keep alive as it is...'

“Don't worry; you are in the company of friends...” Tya told him calmly. “What is your name? I am Tya, and this is MoonRise.”

“I am FrostPaw.” He said.

“Welcome, FrostPaw.” They both said bowing slightly.

“Tya, Moon and Frost, you'd best come quick, urgent...” PrintMoon hastily told them running to the other side of the cage. They followed. A white male wolf by the name of Tyain in another cage was gathering all the wolves for a meeting.

“We have had another death in our pack, we cannot go on as we are we need to escape.” He said solemnly.

“I know, Tyain, but we have tried numerous times and keep getting back in here.” PrintMoon was shaking his head as he spoke “It's hopeless.”

“No, it isn't we have found three escape routes yet they stopped them, but if we leave at night we can escape, I know how to unlock a cage.” MoonRise put in.

“How do we do that?” About fourteen wolves questioned her.

“Well, there is a small lock on the door but it's coming off, I examined it and the lock would possibly come off easily with a knock of my nose, easily knock it off with my nose. I believe you can do it.” “If we do that we can escape.” She said hastily.

“Good plan MoonRise, we will escape tonight at dusk” PrintMoon whispered...

2 - Break Away

Chapter Two: Break Away

The dusk was falling on the summer's evening, the sky glowed in tones of rose pink and sunflower yellow, the zoo had now shut and there was no humans about. "Right everyone you know the drill. Keep together and move swiftly." There was an air of anticipation half excitement and half fear in the air. As soon as the keepers and other people left they had put all their weight against the chains keeping them from freedom. There were the sounds of straining paws against concrete as they pitted all their weight against the spikes, finally there was a crack as the chains came free, leaving only the collars still attached. MoonRise bounded to the locks she waited for a signal. She and the two other 'alphas' hit the locks, the doors opened; they went out swiftly one at a time, their paws hit the hard concrete, padding silently and stealthily, breathing was uncomfortable, it was very slow, trying not to make much noise, in the cool autumn air, PrintMoon quickly glanced, he whispered "Right everyone to the gates And then to freedom." The bunch of lupines quickly padded over the uneven tarmac, their paws leading the way, nostrils flaring to sniff in the smells; one of the wolves was leading up the back like a sentry. "It's safe PrintMoon, sir, we can proceed."

"Good, we must not dither, we must go now, before the head keeper hears us, or his dogs smell us." The pace hastened to a slight trot, the gates soon came in sight, they unlocked by means of a pressure pad, but as well there was a padlock confining them in, but it had become quite old and rusty, the head keeper hadn't had it changed in about ten years Tyain made a jump up at that lock, and as predicted the chain gave way and it then fell the floor with a thump, it made a rattle as it hit the chain mesh gates.

"Now, everyone, jump on the pressure pad and then RUN!" He almost shouted the run part, but it was not more than a whisper really. The 'pack' of about twenty wolves made the pad the gate swing open, enough for the wolves to escape; some of the faster wolves, picked up pups on their backs, and helped to shepherd the slower older wolves out, until they were all out of the gates, out of their life of misery and ill treat, but that was if they could get to a place of freedom, without the humans catching them, or the head keeper, and no one knew what he would do to them...

"PrintMoon, where shall we end up leading from here, where is there a place of refuge, for at least tonight?" One of the wolves asked still hushed.

"There is some old woodland, it is near human lands still, behind the human pups, 'playground' as they call it, no one goes in there we should be safe for maybe a few days..." He replied, scenting the air,

"Thankfully most those humans now are asleep in their dens, so they may not notice us, but we must go quickly, we must go now!" He said it with authority. The pack then moved swiftly, making their way as silently as possible through the human lands. Most people were asleep at this time. If they did notice them they may misrecognise the wolf for a large house dog, or maybe an urban fox, but for the most part no one noticed the strange creatures during the night. They finally made their way into the children's play park, the swings creaked and sometimes moved, like the wind was sitting in them, a roundabout

creaked as the wind twisted it around, making it spin slightly.

“So this is what human pups play with...” Tya whispered still not raising her voice, on fear of humans hearing the `pack'.

“We are safer from humans here, none seem to make their dens around this area, but still we should be careful” PrintMoon turned head facing backwards, checking that none of the `pack' had got lost.

“Don't be fooled young Tya, these humans are mean creatures, and many don't use this park, many human pups stay in their dens with their parents playing something called `video games' and they seem to rarely come outside now, since they don't need to be taught to hunt for food...” A white wolf, quite old, called PrintStar, who was another one of the elders, who was PrintMoon's mate.

“PrintMoon, how do the humans get food?” MoonRise questioned with a look of puzzlement on her face.

“My, you two are just like pups, but I suppose, I may as well tell you. Humans are very complicated... Well, there is this odd thing with humans, unlike us they don't actually have their `packs' go on hunts, there are these people called farmers, they technically make the food for the humans, humans eat things called `vegetables' and `dairy' products as well as meat, and well these farmers, grow the humans food, then another lot of people make the actual food they eat, and then it is put in places called `shops' and then the humans go to these `shops' and then `buy' the food with stuff called money, it's made of metal, and is quite shiny, or if made of something called paper, and humans are always losing it, or some humans take this money from humans and then these humans have no money and the other humans have more money, and well as you know humans are greedy, mean creatures that don't really treat animals very well...” She finished, she knew this for her mother had told her when she was a pup.

“Hmm... humans are confusing, why can't they be content with what `money' they have, like we are content with what part of the meat we get.” Tya shook her head as she said this, the pack was no longer in such a hurry to move, since there were no humans about the park.

“Tya, as I said before the humans are greedy and selfish...” PrintStar whispered shaking her head and sighing.

PrintMoon turned his head back to the trio. He signalled to Tya and MoonRise to leave PrintStar so he could talk to her. The duo split from PrintStar, and headed back into the group.

“PrintStar, we are growing old, are you sure young Tyain can take over lead, when we pass?” PrintMoon asked his love.

“PrintMoon, dear, he may be young but he is capable, I am sure of it.” She replied to her mate.

“Well, if you put faith in him, I will have faith in him also” He replied, he didn't feel that Tyain could take the pack on, that he was inexperienced.

**

By the time they had reached the woodlands, it was fast approaching midnight, and of course all the wolves wanted was to have a restful night in the new found freedom. They had to ford a very small shallow stream, and well they didn't really notice it was there, they were so tired, all the wolves did when they arrived there, was find a comfy area under a tree or maybe in the open, the night was quite warm, and the inky black sky that was pin pricked with stars, like candles silhouetted trees reached the sky, the trees rustled in the wind like they where sharing secrets.

"Goodnight Ty." MoonRise said yawing as she rested her head on her paws.

"Yeah, see you in the morning my friend." Tya said as she curled her white tail around her paws and putting her maw on her paws.

"Ty" MoonRise said.

"What?" Tya said sleepily.

"You know the new wolf, FrostPaw," Moonrise began.

"Yes what about him?" Tya asked confused.

"You know you told PrintMoon, that you wouldn't let him die..." She then stopped slightly.

"Yeah, I thought it wasn't a good idea, to let a wolf die." She replied.

"Sure... c'mon I know you have a crush on him." MoonRise replied grinning foolishly. "Best friends know these things."

"I DO NOT!" She said a bit too loudly.

"Shhh... Tya the pups are trying to sleep" A bit of a grumpy PrintMoon said.

"Sorry." She drooped slightly embarrassed, blushing slightly.

"Whatever Ty," MoonRise said a yawn spread over her maw; she put her maw on her paws and fell asleep. Tya soon fell asleep soon, peace was on the pack. <P>

<P> But unbeknownst to the wolves, there secret had been found, the head keeper had gone out on a very rare midnight check of the zoo.

"What the...?" he said as he looked at the cages, the doors were open, the skates and chains were there, but where were the wolves. He then proceeded to the gates, the gates where shut but the padlock was on the floor.

"Time to get those mangy mutts" He said, he made a call on his mobile, to Denis and a few other keepers,

"Yes, those mutts have escaped... no I don't know how, just get here quick!" He shouted down the

phone, he was steaming, how dare those stupid mangy curs escape here, and how on earth did they get out! A rambling van made its way up to the gate.

“Hello boss don't worry we will get those mutts.” Denis said grinning evilly. A loud bark was heard.

“Shut up Brutus! And you to Tyson!” He shouted at two guard and tracking dogs in the back of the van.

“Don't worry boss they'll pick up there scent in a jiff, sand then who knows what hit those dogs.” He said smirking.

“Let `em loose on that scent mate. NOW!” she shouted the now part, and smugly grinned. The two dogs where on chin leads, they padded and sniffed, tongue lolling form there maws, there pads covered the ground, then there was a loud “Arrrooww!” as they howled. They had found the scent and where hot on the trail, there orbs flashed tails went back fangs bared, ears perked, they where hot on this trail and where going to stop at nothing to get those wolves...