

Saffrons story

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This is the story all you contest winners have been waiting for! n_n enjoy the story!

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Saffron(C) Midniterocks

Onai(C) Sword_dragon

Taxe(C) falkonns_flight

Zayev(C) Fluffy_fan4774

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1 - A Bad Start

Saffron sat on the muddy ground swinging her tail from side to side, she felt the sting of tears gathering in her sapphire blue eyes. Her father, leader of the great mountain wolf pack was dying. She couldn't sit by his side and watch the last ounce of breath leave his body, it was too painful. Saffron couldn't take her father's place as pack leader either for she was a she wolf and was far too young. That night Saffron slipped out and ran away, she wouldn't stay with the pack any longer, she had to find her own life elsewhere.

Saffron had been walking for hours, her muddy paws were beginning to tire and she had to find somewhere to rest. A mysterious figure loomed in the darkness of the shadows watching, waiting for its chance to pounce. Saffron had sensed that something was wrong but she couldn't put her paw on it. As her body became heavier she turned around to go back to a cave which she had spotted a while back. The figure saw its chance and it jumped on top of Saffron with a thud.

"Get off me!" Saffron cried as the wolf pinned her to the ground, its blood red eyes staring deep into her. Struggling Saffron lashed out with her claws occasionally hitting the wolf across the face. The wolf grinned evilly,

"Saffron, Saffron, Saffron, when will you learn to stay out of trouble?" it growled as it raised its paw high above its head. As the paw plummeted towards the ground Saffron felt the claws catch on the side of her cheek and dig into her flesh. Saffron's heart thundered. How did the wolf know her name?

"You thought that was bad?" the wolf mocked, "then try this!" the wolf lashed out flinging Saffron into trees and rocks, not stopping until he was satisfied that she couldn't move. The wolf walked up to her bit her dangerously close to her neck and then left her to die. Saffron managed to see its tail disappear around a corner and then her body slumped and everything faded to black.

2 - Welcome to the pack

Onai, a young male wolf was walking through the mountains when he came across the young she-wolf's body sprawled out on the floor. He went over to her and, being the kind wolf he was placed her on his back and took her back to his home. When he arrived he gently layed her on the floor and went over to see his friends.

"Onai!" a young male wolf called to him as he walked towards the two wolves who were lying down before him, "how are ya budd? you brought any food back?"

Onai heaved a sigh,

"I'm afraid not Taxe there's no food to be seen over the whole mountain. We may as well be scavenging like mangy foxes," the blue wolf sighed,

"Well looks as though we're gonna starve to death then," Taxe looked over to Saffron's body lying at the entrance of the cave, "What's that?" he asked Onai cocking his head to one side.

"Oh just a she-wolf I found lying on the floor, poor thing must have been attacked by one of those bloodwrath wolves," he whispered. The wolf lying next to Taxe decided it was his turn to speak and stood up next to Onai,

"So ya helped her? WHAT WERE YOU THINKING!? SHE COULD BE A BLOODWRATH WOLF HERSELF!"

"Who could be a bloodwrath wolf?" a voice came from the entrance of the cave, all eyes turned to face Saffron who was now only just standing up with the help of a mound of snow.

"YOU!" the wolf shouted again, "you could be a bloodwrath wolf!" Saffron stared at the wolf,

"Why would I be a bloodwrath wolf, I'm pretty sure I was attacked one of these 'bloodwrath' wolves you speak of." she said reassuringly. Onai stood up next to the wolf,

"See Zayev, never judge a book by it's cover," he said proudly, "so..."

"Saffron" she butted in

"Ok Saffron, do you have anywhere to go?"

"No I don't" the she-wolf answered,

"Well the Saffron, Welcome to the pack!"

3 - Saffrons Secrets

For the next few weeks Saffron had trouble standing on her own four feet and after the attack she hadn't been the same. She wouldn't trust much of the pack just Onai and his two friends Taxe and Zayev. Saffron had been keeping many secrets, even from pack members she trusted; but she had to tell them sometime and she decided it would be better if she told them sooner rather than later.

One morning Saffron woke up as Onai nudged her gently,

"It's breakfast time," he whispered, Saffron nodded and followed Onai to the entrance to the cave where the alpha's male and other males had come back from the early morning hunt Onai dragged over his catch for Saffron to eat. After breakfast Saffron stumbled towards Onai,

"You got a minute?" she asked him looking around to make sure no one else was listening in.

"Sure," came the reply.