

# Racing a Cyclone

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*Cyclone is a horse....Lycan's in this YEY....I hate Jak.....I like serenity*

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# 1 - Racing a Cyclone

Kirsty and Wolfy walked slowly down the streets of sparges hoping not to cause any attention, for the two of them were walking with a VERY large horse named Cyclone, Cyclone had a sad past behind him so Kirsty and Wolfy were hoping that they could make a difference, for in his eyes the two young females were only two more threats so he was ornery, he showed his anger by throwing his head high in the air and pounding his feet deep into the sand. "He doesn't seem to be happy about being on the tethers." Wolfy quietly said, she stroked Cyclone's great head and got bit. "OWW!" Wolfy yelped rubbing her wounded hand, Kirsty couldn't hold Cyclone so she let him gallop off down the streets of sparges. Cyclone galloped right past Jak and stepped on Dexter. "Hi Jak!" Kirsty and Wolfy greeted Jak; Jak still had his eyes locked on Cyclone when Wolfy put her hand on his shoulder, "You shouldn't look an animal in the eye. They will think you're challenging them. He could suddenly turn and attack." Wolfy warned. Jak looked at Dexter who was spitting out sand, "Insane beast!" he yelled making a fist at the Clydesdale who was now standing in a group of leapers, easily standing out with himself being a 9ft tall horse. "He's getting bigger." Jak said making a face that meant he didn't want Cyclone to harm anyone, especially Kirsty, he didn't like Wolfy too much and she only acted nice because Kirsty was around otherwise she wouldn't be the nicest thing in the world. Wolfy had the temper of a badger and had the pride of a well...a wolf. Jak and Wolfy didn't get along because of what had happened in the past between them, Wolfy had at one point gotten so pissed at Jak that she strayed from his side and almost died at Errol's shoulder. Kirsty and Jak had a daughter named Serenity, Wolfy liked Serenity, but of course Wolfy liked children. All of a sudden Wolfy's ears shrank to the right and she turned wolf with her fur standing up on her back, "Wolfy?" Kirsty asked, but before she could ask anymore there was a large explosion where Wolfy's ears pointed. "There's been an attack!" someone shouted, "No duh!" Kirsty yelled running towards the wasteland with Wolfy 10ft ahead, but before Kirsty could get through the doors Jak grabbed her arms and kept her from going, "Let me go Jak!" Kirsty demanded, she saw the look on his face and followed his gaze to see a large ship like thing and surrounding it were thousands more smaller ships, "What the hell is that?!" Kirsty shouted, just then Kirsty remembered Wolfy and panicked, "Wolfy?!" she shouted, all she heard was an echo and the sound of explosions, she looked around only to see dust and debris, "Wolfy?!" she yelled louder this time, just then she saw Wolfy limp back and collapse about a mile away. Kirsty broke Jak's grip and ran out to her friend, but then Cyclone ran past her going more than 20mph, Kirsty stopped wide eyed and mouth open, "Whoa..." she said shaking her head not believing her eyes, "Nothing with legs is that fast!" Kirsty yelled, Jak grabbed her and carried her back into sparges, "Are you crazy!?" Jak yelled, Kirsty looked like she had seen a ghost, "What's wrong with you?", Jak asked, Cyclone slowly trotted in and slipped Wolfy off his back, Wolfy was awake but looked like she wasn't going to live another week, Kirsty examined the wounds, "Hmmm...these are deep." She said quietly running her hand over a wound, "Those are burn wounds." Sig pointed out, and saw how close the ships were. "Someone take Wolfy into recovery! We need to get rid of those ships!" Kirsty ordered pulling out her guns, "This is war!" she said clicking her gun.

To be continued....