

## Lost Wolves

Hi! My name is Cloudjumper. I am a mythical wolf with powers. I live in a dangerous, but cozy forest, and I'm 12 years old. I control the beauty and spirit of the forest and the sky. My best friend is named DarkFlame.

One day DarkFlame and I were going on a walk. DarkFlame told me a really funny joke. I laughed so hard that I tripped in a deep dark cavern, and DarkFlame fell in with me. It was so deep, I almost broke my paws. "Owww!" I yelled. DarkFlame tried to help me, but something was on his leg. It was so dark in the cavern that he couldn't see what it was. Fortunately, it was a full moon that night. The moonlight shone into the cavern and DarkFlame saw that it was a leach. I giggled as DarkFlame ran around screaming.

As DarkFlame was running around, we heard a voice say, "Hey!". The voice came from outside. "In here!", we both yelled. Two wolves came out to help. They were rescue wolves from the pack. We were all safe, and DarkFlame got the leach off his leg. We were relieved.