

The Shadow Wolves

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Spirit Stories (day 1)

Iceclaw

Iceclaw glanced drowsily at the never ending labyrinth of dying plants and trees, tears streaming down the blue mask that covered her face. She looked down at the small blue flower she was healing. Her paws were stiff as she radiated a cloud of mist toward the beautiful starkling. The petals of the sacred flower sparkled in the light of the sun, small drops of dew running down the long stem. Starklings were very special to Iceclaw since it was her soul flower. Every spirit lord had a soul flower that represented all their features, qualities, and weaknesses, both inside, and out.

Iceclaw curled up her sleek purple body, and stared at the starkling, now standing tall, in the dense mist swirling around it.

The glistening petals of the starkling allowed Iceclaw to see anything happening in the forest. She stared into the petals, her eyes focusing on the dark pollen in the middle of the petals. The flower turned translucent, then flashed to an image of another wolf in a bright green mask. Leaf-tail.

Leaf-tail

A small flame appeared on one of the petals of the green flower in front of Leaf-tail. She hummed a small tune, before blowing gently, the flame slowly shrinking, until there was nothing left of it. Any sign of singes, blown away. The large limelite stood proudly in front of her. She hunched her skinny body, as she squinted at her soul flower. She whispered softly to herself, "This is the time to attack my sister, with her side of the forest, weak."

Leaf-tail stood on a tall ledge, looking down at her gathered army, the plethora of gleaming green armour almost blinding. She stood there for a moment, waiting for quiet, then spoke. "Today we will attack Iceclaw." The army suddenly started trembling with fear, but stayed quiet. "I know that you are all afraid, but she is weak. We must make our move now. And please remember the reason we are doing this. To save the forest. Do not become reckless and destroy it instead."

Iceclaw

Iceclaw awoke to the sound of howling. She trotted out of her den, and called her army to the assembly area. "I do not need to be told what is happening. We need to be prepared to defend our side of our forest. Leaf-tail is coming. Our army is stronger than hers. We can defeat Leaf-tails army. Be ready for an attack at any time. Guard all of our borders to the Greenforest."

After every last soldier had gone, Iceclaw called the medic to her den. "What if you cannot heal all the soldiers. You know very well that the aquaforest is not strong enough to protect all our warriors."

"I have a few people to help me with the healing." The old medic wolf replied. He looked very uncomfortable outside of the healing den. "But I can't promise that we will be able to heal every last wolf. We will try our best."

Iceclaw walked out of her cosy den, and started to heal a big tree whose leaves were starting to droop. She sat down and closed her eyes. Once she had started to levitate she got to work. *How will I ever be able to heal the whole forest, if it takes this long to heal one tree.* She thought.

Leaf-tail

Leaf-tail stood at the border of the forest. She stared at the tall wooden wall that separated aquaforest and greenforest from each other. She chanted a small melody and then sprinted through the border. Her army was greeted by many wolves in dark blue armour chasing them, and gnashing their teeth. Iceclaw emerged from the trees, a light blue crown rested on the top of her head, almost clashing with her mask. "I see you've come to visit." She growled, before lunging at Leaf-tail.

Iceclaw

Blood gushed down Iceclaw's snout, as she clawed at Leaf-tail. "All I want is for the forest to be safe." She yelled.

"Well you're not doing a very good job of it" Leaf-tail retorted. "You would be finished if a fire started."

"Well what would happen to you if a drought came along?"

The two sisters' fight escalated, and more and more soldiers stopped their own fighting to watch.

A few minutes passed before Iceclaw noticed the soldiers had stopped fighting. She ducked under Leafetail, and aggressively spun her around, so she could see the soldiers.

Leafetail

The two sisters looked at each other. Then they looked back at the soldiers. All of them were grinning, or trying not to laugh. "What is the meaning of this!" The two sisters yelled. There was a long pause. Finally one brave warrior of Leafetail's spoke up. "Apologies, Your Grace, it is just that you are both fighting for the same thing, and if we were to team up, then..." His voice tailed off meekly.

Iceclaw cringed as she realised what the soldier meant. "So you're proposing we make the forest into one spirit realm?"

Leafetail slowly nodded, while staring at her sister. "I suppose that *would* be smarter."

After a long meeting in Iceclaw's assembly area, the two sisters decided to join sides. From then on the forest thrived, and Iceclaw and Leafetail were an unbeatable team.