

Sky stalked through the forest, her fur on end. Had she heard something in the bushes? Her head whipped around, teeth bared. Was it a hostile Ralna on the attack? Sky lifted her face toward her namesake and roared as loud as possible; both to ward off any attackers and to warn her pack. She swiftly padded in a circle, growling low in her throat.

"Who's out there?" She demanded. "You do not want war with us! We will slay you here you stand!"

No answer came. Warily, Sky pushed her head into the underbrush and looked around. Nothing to the left or head-on. As Sky turned her head, she saw a flickering shadow dart across her peripheral vision and out into her line of sight. Roaring, she flew at the shape and demanded again who it was and what it wanted.

Yet again, no answer came. Screaming, she asked a third time. The shape merely drifted out of her vision. Suddenly, someone or something landed on her back. It started clawing at her, and she tried in vain to roll onto her back. Her muscles tightened and years of evolution and instinct flooded through her. Logic was forgotten, the only laws of fang. Snarling, she rounded on her assailant with clipping jaws, the full set of purely protective teeth on display.

This time, she bugled for help. The noise was strangled and she could all but see with the blood pouring down into her eyes. The pain was incredible, like being torn apart. Again she clipped with her teeth, connecting and sending the mysterious attacker whimpering away. She growled and rounded on the attackers and leapt for their throats.

"Don't you ever come back here again." She snarled at them. They ran away through the woods, whining. Sky had several scratches down her sides and back and a large gash on top of her head. For a few minutes she sat there in shock; what was meant to be a walk to get some greens but it turned quickly dire. She slowly got up from where she sat and plodded back along the path toward the pack grounds.

She told her story to the healer and immediately a patrol was sent out to find the assailants, but they never found them. So now she tells every pup to never wander outside of the pack grounds; what they did to her could easily kill a small one.