

# Historical Timeline

Human years are put in for better tracking.  
If someone plans to rp a dog telling the historical story,  
there is the dogs' idea of how long ago it was.

## Many, Many Generations Ago // Pack Formation // Solidifying Skies

### **[Around 429 - 368 Years Ago] {Around 5148 - 4416 Moon Phases}**

It all started in a white den, in cages of silver, and white coats. Taken from homes and breeding facilities who volunteered their dogs for experiments. Dogs of many breeds and sizes were taken from around the world to the city of Vanfauld. In a lab full of dogs. Due to codes, these dogs had many people come by and take care of them, a lot of space to roam, and more. The experiment was very successful. These dogs were no longer our average dogs. They had thoughts, abilities, and more. These dogs could create an actual language of their own barks and howls. The abilities of understanding more and more. They were smarter than the regular dog. They'd assign each of us a line to keep track of our genes and parents. To which we would later adapt to speaking of our mothers and fathers when introducing ourselves.

### **[Around 368 - 347 Years Ago] {Around 4416 - 4164 Moon Phases}**

A young dog known as Cloud, escaped from the white coats' den. Having led an escape, he was surrounded by dogs like us. There were posters everywhere around the city, No furs constantly tried to catch the escape artists, and the White coats looked for them everywhere. Cloud was never really found, though some dogs were caught. Cloud and his brethren were crafty. Cloud would often lead escapes from the white coats' den and gathered a large group of dogs. Cloud would live to create the first pack, called Misted Clouds Pack.

The Misted Clouds Pack always had a clear prejudice to dogs that could not speak. Well the dogs who did not have the ability of better smarts. They just weren't intelligent enough for the pack's taste. And they also had a real distaste for females. The Misted Clouds pack was a very Patriarch based pack. Many dogs who did not ever get into power fought much against how the pack handled things. To some, it was bound to fall someday, as it should have been cursed by the stars. But they'd keep gathering dogs from the white coats' den and having many numbers.

### **[Around 347 - 309 Years Ago] {Around 4164 - 3708 Moon Phases}**

The Misted Clouds Pack was still going strong. And with it, more dogs came from the white coats' den. Soon the pack would be too big and the anger that came from the prejudice that the pack would treat the females as. Dogs started to leave the pack and one dog in particular, Mountain, would lead a group to the more mountainous parts of the city. Creating the pack known as Rugged Mountain Pack. That pack struggled a lot, especially with pressure from

the Misted Clouds pack to come back. The Rugged Mountain pack held no standing, other than being known as the first pack that gave both males and females equal power.

Two packs had split off from Misted Clouds in this time period, though Rugged Mountain would not prove to be very strong at these times, The second pack split off was known as Rapid Torrent pack. This pack was very Matriarchal and gave power to only females. This pack was popular because of seasons of females being suppressed, many supported this ideal. The Rapid Torrent Pack died in popularity quickly and soon went under the radar for many generations.

#### **[Around 309 - 301 Years Ago] {Around 3708 - 3612 Moon Phases}**

A young female by the name of June had won the battle in the Misted Clouds Pack. June became the pack's first female alpha, and started to change how packs worked for generations to come. Many dogs at the time within the pack didn't understand how a frail looking small female dog had become alpha, but she had won, and by the forming code of the dogs of Vanfauld, she was officially Alpha. She changed ranks, brought in healers and even learned herbs with them. She gave a name to healers and packmates. Healers became Crescents, and Packmates became Claws. She brought in terms for the pack, Crests for Alphas, and Crestclaws for Betas. She gave names to each. She brought change to the Misted Clouds Pack and when she passed away, many regarded her as one of the greatest dogs to ever reign in the Misted Clouds pack. The Misted Clouds Pack started to fall from there.

After which the power died down, the crescents of Misted Clouds started to move from the pack to another. For those that were loyal to the pack, it was a scary last few moon phases.

#### **[Around 301 - 237 Years ago] {Around 3612 - 2844 Moon Phases}**

June's daughter Juniper took on the role of crest, she deemed the pack's placement too risky, and had marched a move north. They had suffered and toiled following the dreams of a broken dog. They had been left stranded in a tundra after the death of Juniper and they were starving. They toiled for the next few years, their struggle was often paid by losses, or new knowledge. They still preferred this to the harassment of the packs who had held their loss of power over their head.

### Many Generations ago // Season of Frigid

#### **[Around 237 - 197 Years Ago] {Around 2844 - 2364 Moon Phases}**

A fight broke out with the no furs. The Misted Clouds pack were slowly understanding the tundra, but with terrible luck, it seemed the winters got worse. More died of starvation, and a descendant of June, a young male named Pine had elected to take control of the pack. He fought for the position as hard as he could and won it. He shaped the pack. Dogs grew sick and some froze or starved. Pine wanted to change it. He split the pack into nomadic parties for the winters, changing things up so they chased the herds of the tundra.

The changes did not help those who grew sick. Some refer to this as a frigid time, and saw the incurable state of the sickness. Though some saw varying degrees of the sickness, others considered it a loss cause when one came down sick. Many called this the frigid

sickness, and while Pine had helped those who were starving with his bright plan, they figured he was no healer.

## Generations ago // Obscure Blizzards

### **[Around 197 - 1 Year ago] {Around 2364 - 12 Moon Phases}**

Dogs had slowly grown used to the new way of life. They had started to flourish, some left and some came into the pack, most new dogs being ones who had left the city on their own. They had started to consider the act of getting to the pack was a good enough reason to let one in. Though the distance never grew far with how one would become a crest. Fighting, Crest after Crest. It was always there. It was okay. They knew how to survive the lands. These times have been distant, forgotten almost. Most have considered these times to be pretty monotonous and boring.

## 12 Phases Ago // New Age

### **[Around 1 - 0 Years ago] {12 - 0 Moon Phases}**

These days, something seems to be creeping up on us, it's in the air. It concerns the pack... It feels like there's more secrets than honesty now than there ever was. There's more to see is there?

> [Please come back once the plot has started to unfold.]

## **Pup Stories**

These are stories you may use.

If you are roleplaying a dog telling a pup story,  
Permission is granted in using this as reference.

### **Cloudy Reign [Started after the death of Cloud]**

A story told of Cloud's escape adventures. Generally ends with telling that Cloud got caught eventually. Generally used to say to pups that even a cloud can get caught. Basically teaching them to keep close to the pack because otherwise you might get caught. This is a rather uncommon story as most dogs in the pack revere Cloud in a great light. While not a bad thing, some feel it's a mocking of Cloud.

### **Little Red Runner [Started after Juniper's death]**

A story told of a little dog who was promised something by a coyote on her way to home. She had followed the Coyote to find she was wrong to trust them. Typically ends with the Coyote trapping her under the snow for eternity. Typically used to warn pups about the dogs who are like the coyote, or to warn them in a literal sense about coyotes. This tends to be a pretty common story.

**Dream No More [Started after Pine's Pack Changes following the death of a new moon]**

A story telling that of a little pup who chased after dreams, never listening to a word that was told to them. During the first separation, they had gotten lost in the mountains, no one could find them. The little pup had a dream to find the peak of the mountain. When they had found the pup, the pup told them all that had happened and announced that they were going to the peak of the mountain, but when the dogs who had found them tried to get them down, the pup went tumbling, and the pup had died. Typically told to pups who are focused too much on a dream that's impossible or pups who are scatterbrained and often getting lost. They use this tale to get those to focus on what is realistic. This tale varies in how common or rarely it's told.