Chapter 2

Eya ignored Savoy, but her annoyance was evident. By the look on her face, to her, he was like a pesky little fly. Savoy continued to jabber on about the trip today and she continued to endure. Every day it seemed like he had something new to bug Eya about. One thing I had learned about Savoy as I grew up with him was that beneath all that energy he had a good heart that was very persistent. He knew that she would never respond, but he never gave up. He seemed to enjoy just being in her presence. But today especially chatty, to Eya's disadvantage. Today was the our first sled trip to town! All the wolves were bouncing off the walls, waiting for Master Todd to bring out the sled. "I wonder what it will be like!?!" I yipped with enthusiasm. "We are going to be an odd bunch. I don't think there are any wolf sled teams." Kili mused. I laughed and looked around. All of the puppies were now young adults.

Eya had a white body with green flames that licked up her legs. She looked very impressive and intimidating. Savoy is as hyper as ever with different shades of blue, black, and white. He was the silliest wolf I had ever met. Dokami had a handsome coat of sleek black fur, and he was proud of it. Moon's golden fur seemed to gleam in rain or shine. Kili's brown, black, and white fur was almost as sweet as her personality. Silver was older than us, but still in her prime. And then there was me. The white wolf with purple legs and tail. I guess you could say we were a pretty odd bunch.

Master Todd trudged through the snow around the corner, dragging the dog sled behind him. Savoy abandon Eya to jump at the gate like a pup jumping for kibbles, tongue lolling. I couldn't help but jump up myself, pull a sled! Silver said it would probably be a challenge, but I was ready for anything. We were going to be a sled team! I could hardly contain my excitement as he led us to our position. He switched us around a few times, but soon we were ready to go. Eya, being the naturally dominant one, had been placed in the lead. Kili and I were in the next row, then Silver and Moon, and in the last row was Dokami and Savoy. We were harnessed in our positions, then as soon as Todd said the word, we were off.

Pulling the sled was hard work, but keeping pace with my team mates was even harder. Savoy kept on tripping over the harness and Eya was running extremely fast for someone who was tied to a weight. But other than that, we did okay. Soon we got the hang of teamwork, and we eventually made it the many miles to town.

When we arrived, my jaw dropped with amazement. I was so absorbed in the strangeness of man's civilization that I almost ran into Eya when she skidded to a halt. We had stopped in front of a store as they called it, to wait for Master Todd to run a few errands. "Well, well, well. What is this?" A rough voice sounded from the shadows, making me jump. The black dog sneered at us with a sly smile. "A bunch of mongrels......and who is this?" He crowed nastily, sizing up Kili with a malicious gleam in his eye. "What are you doing hanging with a crowd like this? You should be here with me. The name is Tagg." "I'm one of the mongrels, remember? Surely I don't belong with a mutt like you." She retorted calmly. Dokami smiled widely and Savoy let out a chuckle. Eya, however, was scowling at him with obvious distaste. She turned to me and grumbled, "He belongs to the hunter who killed our mom." I glanced at him, surprised and angry. It was him all right. Kili and Tagg's conversation continued. "Your right." He challenged. "Maybe I don't belong with flea-bitten wolves." Before anyone could protest, Dokami lunged at Tagg, snarling heatedly.

The two black dogs fought like maniacs. They were tangled all over each other, snapping and clawing. It looked like they wanted to rip one another to shreds. The Hunter swung open the door and shouted something, I could tell by the look on his face that he was furious. Master Todd charged mumbled something to the hunter before stomping over to Dokami and tearing off of Tagg. Both dogs were attempting to kill the other even as they were separated. Dokami was stilling fuming dangerously as he was placed back in line. His ear was bleeding, but he took no notice. Kili licked it thoughtfully, and that seemed to set him in a better mood on the way to the master's friend's house to stay the night.

When we arrived at Todd's friend's house, I could tell Master Todd was disappointed with Dokami's behavior, but he was not too angry. We were led around to the snowy backyard, where a reddish brown husky lived. "You must be my his sled dogs." He concluded, cowering a bit at our wolfish size. Kili dipped her head respectfully. "Pleasure to meet you. May we share your home tonight?" She asked politely. "Of course! My name is Cody." He said wistfully. Kili introduced all of us briefly and lay down to rest. My muscles were sore from the journey here. Sighing softly, I closed my eyes to take a good nap. Only seconds after I had closed my eyes, Todd opened the door and brought out a small black and brown pup.

The pup writhed and squirmed, trying to free himself. Todd dropped him on the ground and returned to shelter. "What it your name?" Silver asked soothingly. He growled. "She asked you a question." Eya said with obvious authority. "Sage." He whimpered, cowering. "Where did you come from?" I questioned, a bit more nicely. "That man bought me." I was surprised to see that Sage looked like a wolf pup. I stood up and began to sniff him. He looked uncomfortable with all this interrogating. When none of us spoke, he continued, "Umm, my mom abandon me and my siblings and some guy found us." "I knew it." I stated. "He's wolf all right." Dokami looked surprised. "Wolf? I thought he looked different than the other pups, you are a wolf right?" Sage nodded quickly. "Welcome to the crew." Kili smiled.