

DEFORMED  
By Olivia L.

Kaal hated those horrible humans. They almost completely obliterated one another with their nuclear bombs and now Kaal had to pay the consequences. He had a deformity due to the nuclear radiation from the bombs. Kaal was completely white with one blue eye and one green eye. This was not allowed in his pack. You had to be born perfect, not with a hideous deformity.

So now he had to go up to the Council of Elder Wolves, who would decide his fate. He had heard horrible stories of wolves with deformities that had gone to trial. Their own pack mates attacked some of the deformed wolves. Some were forced to eat the deadly red berries that grew on the outskirts of their camp. Kaal didn't stand a chance.

A huge black she-wolf by the name of Kara came to escort him to the Council of Elder Wolves. Kara had been kidnapped from another pack.

At the Council, eight huge wolves sat silently on stones. Kaal bowed his head as a sign of respect to the Council. When he looked up, he looked in the eyes of the Eldest Wolf, which were as cold and hard as the stone he sat on. Kaal trembled in fear. He knew that the Eldest Wolf loved torturing wolves. Kaal wished that he might have at least a minute chance at living.

"I have decided Kaal's fate," growled the Eldest Wolf.