

TWILIGHT MOON, By Grayce D.

Tiffany was asleep in her bed. The full moon was shining in the sky. Then, suddenly, a wolf scurried around in the backyard. Tiffany woke up and looked out her window. The wolf wasn't like those she had seen before. Tiffany lived in a cabin near the woods, she had seen many wolves there. But this one was different. Its fur glistened a celestial blue in the moonlight and it was nearly transparent. It was fairly small compared to the other wolves in the forest and it had patterns on its coat that reflected the stars and sky. The wolf turned its majestic head to face Tiffany, then in a split-second ran into the woods. Tiffany followed the wolf through the woods until she lost it. She looked around. She was lost in the deep dark part of the woods her father told her never to enter. Tiffany heard a howl and thinking it was the moon wolf she followed it. Still nothing. Then, she saw the leaves of a nearby bush rustle and expecting to find the moon wolf she approached the bush. Suddenly, a huge grey wolf lunged at her. Tiffany fell to the ground and the wolf leapt across from her and growled and bared its teeth. As it leapt towards Tiffany for a final attack a flash of crystal blue knocked the wolf down. It whimpered and ran away. Now Tiffany was face-to-face with the moon wolf. She reached out a hand to pet it. The moon wolf jerked back, sniffed Tiffany's hand and rubbed its fluffy head against

her hand in a contented motion. The fur was the most unusual thing she had ever felt. It was the right amount of softness and hardness that made her want to fall asleep right on the spot. Slowly, the moon wolf led Tiffany back to her home. She waved goodbye as the wolf disappeared into the deep dark woods. Every day after Tiffany and the moon wolf met in the forest. They played together from dusk till dawn. Tiffany even named the moon wolf. His name was Moony.

One day, Moony and Tiffany were playing in the forest like any other day when a big black net fell across Moony. He motioned his head to a nearby tree, and Tiffany hid there. A muscular hunter came out of the trees, with a smile, that surely resembled pride, stretched across his face. "I got ya, I got ya!" the hunter said. "Your gonna get me a fortune, you are! With that blue fur of yours, you're gonna look great stuffed!" Tiffany couldn't believe it. Who would want to kill such a magnificent animal? Moony whimpered and fell silent as the hunter shot him with a tranquilizer dart and threw him into the back of his truck. Tiffany ran after the hunter's truck until all she could see was the faint glow of the tail lights. That night she couldn't sleep. Tiffany decided to devise a plan. She decided to try and find the truck belonging to the hunter. She didn't know how, but she planned to find out at all costs to save her friend. The next day, Tiffany and her dad went shopping in a nearby town. When they were leaving with their

groceries, Tiffany spotted the same truck that the hunter drove in the forest. Tiffany told her dad about Moony and they followed the truck in their car. The car soon reached a small abandoned warehouse. Tiffany went inside while her dad was preoccupied with a work call. She opened the door to the warehouse, and immediately spotted a humongous cage with Moony inside. His fur was no longer shimmering it's sparkly blue, but now swirling a murky brown. Tiffany knew that she had to save him as soon as possible. She heard the hunter out back chopping wood and realized that it wouldn't be long until he came back into the warehouse. Tiffany tried to open the cage door. It wouldn't budge. She spotted a lock on the door and fumbled around for a key on the hunter's messy desktop. The hunter was now making his way back to the warehouse! This was Tiffany's time to run, yet she didn't. Instead she found the key hidden in the hunter's jacket and hastily tried to unlock the lock. Moony's fur flashed a brilliant blue as Tiffany struggled to help him out. The hunter turned the door handle... "Aha!" the hunter exclaimed, "You tried to steal my prized possession, huh? Well I caught you now!" "He's not yours, he belongs to himself!" protested Tiffany. Moony's fur flashed an even brighter blue than before as he tried to stand. The hunter paid no attention for he was too focused on Tiffany. "Your gonna pay for what you almost did," said the hunter. Moony's fur flashed a yet even brighter blue. He was now

almost standing. “Now it’s time you learn what happens to little thieves like you!” as the hunter was about to hit Tiffany, something hit him. A bright blue light filled the room then vanished along with Moony, the cage wide open and the hunter lying unconscious on the floor. Tiffany looked around but saw no signs of Moony anywhere. She never did find out what had happened to him until the next full moon. She lay awake thinking about Moony, when all of a sudden there was a scratch at her window. Tiffany looked out her window and saw the brilliant blue wolf smiling at her. To this day, during every full moon, Tiffany and Moony have fun together in the moonlight and every blue moon, is said to mark the day Tiffany and Moony met.