

## Wolf Hearts: By Lauryn W. and Tori M.

It was a sunny summer day in London, England. But I knew the day wasn't as beautiful as it looked. Just this morning, there had been two more attacks. The kids had been camping, when they claimed to have seen amber eyes in the darkness, and a dog-like figure. Strange thing was, I distantly remembered being out in the forest, then my memory goes blank. So anyway, I was walking around the park, searching for any familiar faces. I was frightened. What was going on? "Hey, Kyra!!" A boy's voice yelled. I looked up to see a tall boy jogging up to me. He had mousy brown hair, and kind green eyes. "Do you know about the attacks?" He asked.

"Justin, who doesn't?" I responded curtly.

"Nobody, but do you know what the rumors say? They say," Then he lowered his voice, "they say it's a werewolf."

"Are you mad?! Werewolves... that's... that's crazy!" I snapped. *He couldn't know me secret, could he?*

Around two more weeks passed. Most people feared that there would soon be deaths. So, one day, I woke up in a brand new place. A prison cell. I racked my mind for how I could have gotten here and remembered. I was the monster. "So, this is where you end up." It was Justin.

"Justin... I'm a monster." I said, my voice cracking.

"No, you're not. I'm like you." He said, and began to pick the lock, as if this was perfectly normal. He opened it and we silently escaped the police station, became wolves, him a reddish one, and me a dark gray one, we jogged towards the dark forest, forever to be free.

Or so we thought.