

# Words of Wolves

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## Prolog: The dying Legend

*The dying Legend...*

*What is the meaning of that?*

*Is it a legend that will die, because nobody remembers it?  
Is it about someone, who dies in this legend? As a legend?  
Does this title handle with any of the story's content at all?*

*So many questions and no answers. There can't be any.  
It's all up to you. You decide what this title means to you.*

*You decide, how this story gets to you...*

In a time, where wolves had a hard life, caused by many facts, there are those who tell their stories. Share them with everyone. Stories about their true love, about their children or their pack. Sad stories and happy stories. Stories, you never heard before. You can hear them, but only if you listen, you can understand what they say. Want to try? Well, let's start then. Listen carefully and don't be afraid. They won't hurt you. They never will...

# Kapitel 1: Listen: The Song of Dead

## Shibito - the wandering Ghost

I walk along a rotten path.  
Don't know, where it leads.  
Don't know, how to go back.  
I can only walk on.

Weak are my paws, weak is my heart.  
But I'm still walking.

What is it, that makes me go on?  
What is it, that makes me fight?  
Why do I have this will to survive?  
Why can't I just die here and now?

I have nothing left.  
Nothing but myself.  
The world around me dies.  
The world inside of me is already dead.  
My eyes hold no lie in it.  
Only pain and sadness.

It's enough.  
I'm tired.

I had a long life, saw many things.  
I did so much, but still, nothing changed.  
I tried everything, but to no result.

Isn't it enough already?  
Can't I leave now?

Every step I take hurts like hell.  
With every step I take, a part of me is dying.  
So why can't I?

Can't you see I'm broken?  
Can't you see, that I'm already dead?

Why!?  
Why won't you come and get me!?

There is no light, no scent I can follow.  
No voice I can hear, no one I can see.  
Only me and the rotten path.

So I keep walking.

I'm walking through this dying world,  
more like a Ghost than a living being.  
Blinded through the cruelty.  
Silenced through what happened.

Like dead I walk on, looking for the place.  
Looking for my rest...

## Kapitel 2: Listen: The Song of Revenge

### Ryuko - My sweet revenge

*Oh, my sweet revenge...  
How I long for you.*

The cold moon, hidden behind a cloud as dark as night... or even darker.  
All they do is waiting for him to show himself.  
Two shadows circling in the dark, never to look away, never to retreat.

*I'll never forgive him!  
The fight might be bitter,  
but my win will be as sweet as life.*

The moon pushes the cloud away, revealing his cold light shining on the two figures.  
As soon as the light hits them, both jumped and dig their teeth into each others neck.  
They fell to the ground, Ryuko getting quickly on his paws and rips him around.  
Ketsueki stood up, growling before hitting his teeth into Ryukos throat.

*I will fight till death.  
But when I die, then as the last one to fall.*

Ryuko rolled over with all his strength and was able to get Ketsueki away from his throat.  
He burst towards him and tackled him down.

*Will I be happy?  
Will I be happy after taking my revenge?  
Is it okay to kill out of hatred?*

Ketsueki growled while looking at him.  
Ryuko looked into that eyes that are blinded by the urge to kill and all the cruelty that lies within them. And for one moment, he begged away.

*Killing him now..  
It won't bring them back...  
I don't have to kill... do I?*

Ketsueki saw his chance and roled them around.  
Now having Ryuko to be the one on the ground Ketsueki laughed.  
"Well now, child. Any last words?" Ryuko closed his eyes.

*No... I´m not like him.  
I´m nothing like him!  
I can be happy, I can forgive.  
There is no need to kill...  
It´s not necessary...*

He opened them again, looking into those eyes of dead.  
"I forgive you." Ketsueki stopped laughing.  
"What?" "I said, I forgive you." Ryuko closed his eyes again, all was said.  
There is nothing more he wanted to say.

*The first step to be forgiven  
is to forgive yourself.  
How could I forget?  
Wasn´t mother always telling us so?*

Ketsueki growled again, a strange feeling rummaging in him.  
But the drive to kill was to big.  
He smashed his theet into Ryukos neck, biting with all his strength.  
Blood was splashing around.  
Ryukos eyes went dull, his chest diddn´t rise and his heart stopped beating.  
Ketsueki released him.  
"Stupid child. No one will forgive you. Not in these times... Not with them..." then he  
turned around and walked away.  
Clouds are covering the sky and rain beginns to fall.

*I was blinded far to long...  
blinded from hatered...  
I hoped... to find justice...  
But all I found was hate...  
Now... its gone... for ever...  
I was... was able to... forgive...  
Mother... would be proud of me...*

## Kapitel 3: Listen: The Song of Love

### Koi - the adventure of live

Oh, how pretty she is.  
All on her is beautiful.

Her bright eyes,  
shining like two little stars.  
Lighting up my heart  
and leading me to a safer place.

Her brilliant smile,  
able to break the darkest walls.  
Always there, always present,  
never to leave her face.

Her cute little ears,  
hearing things nobody else can do.  
So little and fragile,  
now strong enough to protect.

Her soft voice,  
so soft, it could break hearts.  
It's as soft as the wind  
but oh so brave.

Her ghost like paws,  
walking so majestic.  
Walking like she is flying into the sky.  
So careful but...  
with no sound at all.

Her wonderful body,  
so lovable and godlike.  
The red fur is like a dress on her  
and this White seems to reflect her innocence.

Around her I can't think.  
Around her I can't walk.

Around her I can hardly talk.  
Around her I can hardly breath.

Around her everything feels so difficult...

But when she talks  
my heart is filled with happiness.  
And when she smiles  
I feel like the bravest one alive.

And suddenly  
my paws walk on their own.  
And talking to her  
is unexpectedly easy.

But waht is that strange feeling?  
Why do I feel so comfy around her?

I don't know...  
I never felt this way before.  
All I know is,  
that I want to stay with her... forever.



## Kapitel 4: Listen: The song of Family

### Kitai - The grateful Child

I look around,  
everything is quiet.  
All my brothers and sisters,  
they all are asleep.

Some would cuddle with our mother,  
feeling safe by her side.  
Some would curl around me,  
spending warmth.

As I look at them I smile.  
They sleep with no care in the world,  
their little feet kicking as they dream.  
Tiny snores can be heard.

I can not wait until tomorrow.  
Then we would all play together again.  
My sisters would show me the beautiful sights of live  
and my brothers would prepare me for my upcoming fights.

We would laugh together,  
feel happy from all our hearts.  
And we would look after each other  
like real siblings do.

I look up to my mother.  
Her soft smile is gentle and warm.  
Her smooth nudge on my head is all it needs  
to make me feel safe and sleepy.

She did not say a word.  
She did not have to,  
because all her words are reflected in her eyes  
and I could read in them like an open book.

I yawn and lay down,  
curling myself together.  
I look at her smile one last time,  
the I fall asleep between my siblings.

And in my dream I still feel them.  
All those feelings I have everyday,  
every moment when I see my family.

That's when I know I am home.

## Kapitel 5: Listen: The song of pouring Rain

### Listen: The song of pouring Rain

Rain pours down the darkened sky, trying to wash away the dark liquid on the ground. Everything is quiet, only a certain call can be heard. Her tired eyes fly over her so called home,

but it was gone. The place, once full of life and laughter is now nothing more than a cemetery.

A voice, filled with sadness and pain, was calling her name. Silver eyes met her own ones.

A smile forced its way on her face, caring, loving. Tears streamed down her cheeks as she could hear something break inside of the other wolf.

Her gaze wandered over the bloodstained place, over all those dead bodies. A sharp pain hung in her chest as a voice in her head whispered oh so sweet that no, never will there be laughter again.

Eyes slowly came to a rest on a small black figure staring to the ground. How she longed to embrace that little wolf, to tell him that nothing was his fault, that she was there for him and would never let go.

A little memory flashed up in her mind.

Whines could be heard as two little pups cuddled to her side. She was now all alone with these little kids. With her little brothers. She could only cuddle back. "I promise you that no matter what, I will protect you, both of you."

Slowly she rose herself up from the hard cold ground. Pain rushed through her damaged body, blood poured out of her wounds and dripped onto the ground. Another call made her look at the ball of fur beside her. His once white fur was now hanging down, wet from the rain, red from the fight. She gave him a soft nudge on his flank, feeling it raise and fall as he cried into the night. "Don't judge him..." was all she said before she stumbled over to the black wolf.

Silver eyes met her own once again, this time full of anger and hatred. All she could do was smile.

Smiling was all she could ever do. All those times the little black wolf did something wrong, all those times he yelled at her or told her to leave him alone, all those times she could only smile at him. She knew that it wasn't enough, that it was not what her little brother wanted from her. But what else could she do? She was not his mother who would probably know how to take care of him, how to handle him. She was only his sister, trying her best to raise them.

The black wolf growled. "They deserved it. They deserved to die! All they ever did was hurting me. I payed them back for what they did. I don't regret what I have done to them and I never will! And you! Why do you smile?! Can't you see what I just did? I killed them!" His voice trembled with anger and frustration, his gaze cold as the winter itself. Her voice was soft as she replied. "I prayed that you will come back to us one day. I am happy to see you, Kain."

The little black one made a step forward, his slender body was shown under his wet fur sticking to his cold and shaking skin. Still he was growling. "How can you be happy?! Look! They are now dead, they will not come back! So be angry, be mad or even sad! Just don't you dare smiling at me, Rikiza!" The silver female known as Rikiza shook her head. "They may not come back to us, but you did. How can I be mad at you? You are my little brother after all. I love you as much as I love Yukio."

"That is not true!" Rikiza continued to smile. "It is. Deep in my heart I know it is true. I have to apologize for not being able to do anything but smile, but I am not our mother. I am only your sister so what else could I do? Tell me what I should have done." Her gaze burned into Kains narrowing eyes. He slowly took a step back, thinking of what to do, of what to tell her. There was nothing. He now realized that she never tried to be his mother or to judge him. That she only wanted to be his big sister who was never angry but worried. Worried about him, about Yukio and about what she could do for them.

And suddenly it all made sense...

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This is the chapter for Bebbix cause she won ma WB~  
Sorry vor the long wait bur I hope you like it ^^~

## Kapitel 6: Listen: The song of Sympathy

### The song of sympathy

If we work without ambition,  
there would be no point in it.

While working with passion  
was all we ever wanted,  
there was that day that  
would change everything.

It was morning, cold and foggy.  
The twolegs would take us out  
to hunt down those filthy demons.  
Monsters they call them.

Trained for it we got to work,  
digging our noses into dirt.  
It wasn't the first time this  
scent met with my nose.

I would rise my head and howl.  
Those twolegs would follow me  
and prepare those noisy branches.  
It was the usual, or so I thought.

My eyes finally set on the devil  
as we chased it down the hills.  
As the fastest of all I got it cornered.  
It would be a quick end for it.

Thought I hesitated as I locked  
my eyes with this devils ones.  
I took a step back, getting it's  
attention, then I mentioned...

Behind those cold and evil eyes  
lies a frightened little girl.  
This was the demon we chased?  
These are the demons we kill?

And suddenly my ambition shattered.  
This tiny ball of fur, shaking to halt,  
was nothing more than a little kid,  
trying to survive without any help.

I told myself I couldn't do it.  
I couldn't touch her, even if my  
twolegs would scream at me.  
Killing her wasn't an option.

Yet she died, right there in front  
of my eyes, as my fellow brothers  
dug their teeth into her and  
ripped her apart, like she was trash.

That was when I decided for myself  
that hunting season was over.