

Lalo Castro
May 30th, 1986
Mr. O's 5th grade class

Tracking the wolf king

Coll and Grayla were on haelta (Kiluth pony) when a big burly gray wolf $\frac{1}{2}$ the size of Coll leaped out of the bushes and knocked Grayla off the horse pinning her down and putting his jaws to her jugular vein in her neck and said in a low scrachy voice "I have the girl, I know you would not dare her saftey for sake of your concisus." Meanwhile Grayla made her way to a rock, Coll noticed this and said "Go ahead kill her its no skin off my nose" the wolf said "anything you say, anything you say" when the wolf bite instead of Grayla he had bitten the rock and some teeth fell out Coll grabbed his sword and plunged it deep within the wolf. After that he gave it a proper burial and blessing. "At the morn we shall go to the hill of stones" Said Coll. Grayla ~~anted~~ $\frac{1}{2}$ ly wanted to head back, but Coll argued on how far ahead they were and couldnt head back. Coll won they would leave at morn