

Wolftails
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Guide to the animals, whom live in Idrillia.

Solisai: Thin, long creatures that are slightly transparent, with a reddish colour. They dance in the sky, and at night, they can often be mistaken for shooting stars. They have a rather similar appearance to dragons, but a lot smaller.

Aquavox: Fairy-like creatures, with long wings which they use to glide underwater. They plant and nurture all underwater life, from seaweed to lily pads. The colour of their bodies can vary, depending on their habitat.

-Forest pools: Bright, sky blue.

-Riverside: Lime green.

-Swamps: Dark green.

-Lakes: Dark, navy blue.

-Seas and Oceans: Transparent, teal colour.

Sparkai: Small, rodent, cute creatures, whom sparkle at night, and play at day, captivating all in their beautiful and peaceful nature. They have long, upright ears, and tall legs, with long tails. They are very peaceful creatures

Credits to the real Flame, Amelia and Blue, whom made this fantasy possible.



Chapter 1

Blaze looked around cautiously, aware that anything could see her skin. She was with her friend Amelia, and they had decided to explore the wider ranges of their forest home.

The Solisai danced beautifully in the sky, their fiery wings and smooth, long, graceful bodies moved through the air with ease.

Blaze couldn't help but smile. The life inside her forest home of Idrillia. The Sparkai bounced in excitement, as they played with each other.

"Blaze! Come look at this!" Blaze jumped at Amelia's sudden yell. She swiftly made her way towards her friend's scent, and she saw her a moment later, in a clearing.

In front of her, the ground dipped into a wide tunnel, steep, and crumbling. It took Blaze one glance to know it wasn't safe. "A cave" she murmured as she walked to her friend.

Amelia was unresponsive, her eyes never left the deep, wide tunnel. As Blaze looked down, she gasped quietly. *Were those a pair of eyes glinting in the darkness?* She gulped and glanced at her friend.

Amelia was slowly stepping forward, putting one foot down into the nearest ledge. Immediately the ground slipped and Amelia pulled her foot away quickly. The rocks tumbled down the slope, and then stopped.

A low growl came from the cave, that seemed to echo throughout the forest. It grew louder, as a terrible stomping muted all other bird calls or grass swaying. The forest suddenly silenced, as if waiting in suspense for what would come out of the gloomy, cool darkness.

Blaze gasped and Amelia backed away. What they saw brought horror and fear into Blazes eyes. She backed away slowly as an outline of a dragon appeared from the damp, icy mist.

Amelia looked more curious than scared, but still kept her distance. Blaze was ready to leap at their massive opponent. The dragon was on all four feet, glaring with red menacing eyes, gleaming with hatred, and... Was that fear?

As it slowly appeared from the darkness, Blaze noticed it was half black, half white. Its huge wings opened up as it walked, to reveal sharp pointed edges, that looked like it could slice even the sturdiest trees.

Its horns twisted in an unnatural way, somehow symmetrical, and, just like its body, the horns too were black and white. However the black side of its body had a white horn, while the white side had the black one. *Such a complicated pattern!* Blaze thought.

Just then, the dragon opened its mouth, to show glistening white teeth, each as big as a pinecone. The same low growl echoed around the forest, and Blaze couldn't help but flinch.

Suddenly she noticed a chain around this creature's front right leg. It dug deeply into its skin, and the scales around it were red and bruised. *It must have been locked in here... And by then look of those bruises, I can guess it tried to escape...* she thought.

She reached carefully, and as the dragon flinched, its gaze fixed on her, Amelia froze the chain quickly. The dragon looked alarmed and turned on Amelia. Blaze swiftly melted the ice on the chain, melting away the chain with it. The dragon seemed alarmed, but with surprise rather than fear or anger. It looked at its leg, finally relieved of its chain, and shifted its gaze from Amelia to Blaze.

Suddenly a gust of wind came, as hot as fire, and flames surged around the creature.

Amelia and Blaze both jumped back, eyes wide with fear and alarm. The flames finally died down, to reveal a young boy, around the same age as the two girls, with white skin, black hair, and the same menacing eyes and horns.

He had wings that were smaller now, and a long tail that ended with a sharp black point. His chest and waist were covered in dead leaves, that were strongly woven together, reinforced with dead vines that worked as a belt. His eyes were not full of the same menacing hatred, but gratitude and happiness.

“Thank you! Thank you so much!” he yelled. Blaze and Amelia stared at each other, astonished.

“You-you can talk?” Amelia stammered. The boy looked at her, his surprise and smile gone, but his eyes were gleaming.

“Yes, of course. I am Flame, and I am a dragon. Sorry for scaring you two...” he trailed off as he noticed that the two friends were wolves.

He must only have noticed Blaze’s black hair, but usual human skin. Both the girls were half human, half wolf, at least, in this form. Like Flame, they too could shift from full animal into half.

Blaze looked back at Flame, with cool, calm eyes. She wore a top that showed her ability to produce fire, it was very useful for summer. Her tail stretched out in front of her, slender and neat. She wore ripped trousers, and her ears and tail were the exact shade of her hair. Flame's gaze then pulled towards Amelia.

Like usual, Amelia was dressed in her warm fluffy coat, perfect for winter. It was small but warm. Her hair was blonde, and her ears and tail were the same as Blazes, only that they were a different colour and Amelia always kept her hair tidy.

“You two wolves” Flame finished, with a final nod at Amelia. He then looked again at Blaze, this time his eyes unreadable yet full of an emotion that was just too faded for Blaze to recognise.

"I'm Blaze, and this is my friend Amelia" She said. He nodded at both of them, and Blaze was glad to see that the unknown emotion in his eyes had gone, replaced by a polite, friendly gaze.

"We should take you to our home" Amelia remarked, with a hostile glare at Blaze. *What did I do now?* She wondered.

As they made their way to their den, Blaze was relieved to see the familiar trees and ferns, and the forest seemed to come to life, as if awoken.

As Amelia pushed some ferns out of the way, it revealed a clearing, surrounded by trees and long grass. There were three trees that came away from the enclosed wildlife.

One at the top, that had roots bursting out of the ground and up and down through the earth, was Amelia's den, where she kept all her herbs and remedies. Her little pouches filled with medicine and wonders, were stored in the tree roots, that Amelia and Blaze had dug into to make it hollow.

Just behind the roots, was a soft, thick layer of moss and grass. Blaze's tree was wider, and had a hole in its base. It was slightly south from Amelia's tree, and was the closest one to the trio.

There, furthest from the group, was a tree that had a thick layer of moss beside it. There were branches hanging low and high, perfect for climbing.

I never realized how perfect that tree was for dragons... Blaze thought.

Flame must have seen the tree too, because his eyes lit up. "Yes, you can have that tree" Amelia said, a look of amusement in her eyes.

Immediately he ran and climbed up it. As soon as he got to the top, which swayed, but Flame had the ability and balance to stay on, he stretched out his wings to their full size, and closed his eyes.

The wind roared in his face, and his black hair swaying relentlessly against the air. Suddenly his eyes opened, his pupils now only tiny slits, and he leapt into the air, soaring above even the tallest pine tree. "Wow..." Blaze murmured, her eyes full of wonder and amazement.

Of course Blaze could fly, using her fire powers, and Amelia with her ice, but she had never seen something so big be so graceful and agile. It seemed impossible, and she decided, that if she hadn't seen this with her own eyes, she wouldn't believe it.

Swiftly, Flame made his way back, and landed as gracefully as he took off. Blaze and Amelia were hit with a gust of air as he landed. His wings folded back into their smaller size, and he looked at them, through eyes glimmering and shining with happiness and... Blaze didn't recognise the other emotion...almost like a freedom and relief that had been dormant for years.

"I think I should rest" Flame said, his eyes straying longingly towards his bed.

“Well, if you want, we can hunt for you-” Blaze broke off as Flames eyes shone once more. It was a joy to see him so exited.

“I can sleep later! I haven’t hunted in so long...Or eaten for that matter.” He said. Blaze looked at him, eyes wide. *Imagine the life he had before, if he hadn’t eaten or stretched his wings!* She thought.

Dragons were excellent stalkers, Blaze had realized. Flame had shown exceptional skill in both camouflage, and speed. It would be nice having him around.

As they made their way back to the clearing, carrying their load of deer, Flame was bursting with excitement and thrill.

As they ate, Flame gulped down the deer in huge, eager gulps before eating the next mouthful. When they were all comfortably full, they settled in the middle of the clearing.

“Thank you both” Flame murmured, a he settled like a cat, circling his bed before dropping in a heap of scales.

“Maybe I will stay here from now on” he murmured. Blaze’s eyes lit up at these words. *If he stays forever, we wouldn’t be so lonely anymore.*

As she settled herself into her moss bed inside the tree trunk, she could just make out Amelia’s hostile glare against the fading dusk.

Why is she so mad at me? Blaze thought, but all other thoughts were blurred as she closed her eyes, and let exhaustion take over her tired bones.



Chapter 2

Blaze woke to Flame's restless jumping up and down.

It had been two days since Flame had joined their duo, and since then, he had shown himself to be just like an excited child. He was eager, energetic and skilful, though at times, he could show great seriousness.

All through his emotions, his eyes never stopped glowing. Whatever he did, he did with delight and pleasure.

Blaze found herself being lonely without him, as he brought a lot of fun and joy into the ones he was around.

"Blaze!" Flame's excited but guarded voice broke through her final dreams.

Blaze reluctantly got up and yawned. She made her way out of the den and immediately caught an unfamiliar scent. *Wolf*. She identified.

Female... but I don't know what powers she has... Flame looked excited at an intruder, but nervous to be protecting a home he only just moved into. Amelia was up and sniffing the ferns around the clearing, careful to move in a way that anything on the other side wouldn't see her.

“It’s a female wolf, I don’t smell any others. Perhaps a stray, or a loner. Either way, we have to assert a stance of dominance. We are a new pack,” she said, nodding to Flame.

“So we need to show we can defend our territory.” Amelia looked at Blaze, her pupils were narrow slits, and her face was calm, with the slightest hint of aggression, as if she had something she wanted to say.

“Look,” Blaze sighed.

“If you want to say something, spit it out!” Blaze said, getting impatient with Amelia’s new short temper with her.

“I don’t know what you mean” Amelia said, as she lifted her head defiantly. Anger stirred in Blaze, but she forced it down. Now was no time to fight.

Flame looked confused, as he had never seen the two girls fight. She looked back at him apologetically, embarrassed that he was bothered by their fighting. He seemed to understand and nodded.

Blaze sniffed the cool dawn air, and picked up the wolf’s scent again. She quietly followed the scent, and it led her to a patch of ferns outside the clearing that rustled and shook.

Blaze cautiously parted the grass, which revealed a young female wolf, half the size of Blaze.

The young wolf had normal skin, but long blue hair, which was down to her back. She wore a coat, not quite as big or fluffy as Amelia’s, but still showed this was an ice wolf.

The young wolf quickly vanished. *Fascinating*. Blaze thought. *An ice and invisible wolf!*

Blaze had heard of these unique powers, but had never seen a wolf with them before. The ferns rustled where the wolf was headed.

Instantly, Flame flew out of his hiding place, and flew himself right on top of the invisible wolf. He pinned her down, as she reappeared.

Blaze and Amelia rushed to his side. The young wolf lay her gaze on Flame, with clear anger, all signs of her fear had vanished just as the swift wolf did.

Blaze looked down and met this young one's gaze. Her eyes lit up in a frenzy of fear, rage, happiness and sorrow. Blaze was taken aback at the wolf's huge and fascinating eyes. Then, the familiar forest scents disappeared, as did the forest itself.

Blaze was alone in darkness. Suddenly, a glimmer of light emitted, and Blaze saw a mother and her cubs. The mother had light brown hair, and wore a shirt and skirt.

There, following her, were two young cubs, barely a year old. One of them, Blaze realised, was the young wolf she had just encountered. She was younger and more innocent. *The other cub must be her sister*, Blaze guessed. Suddenly a massive fire broke out, and flames flickered all around them.

The light and wolves vanished, leaving Blaze once again in darkness. A loud crying startled Blaze, and as she turned,

she saw the young wolf lying by the limp, burned body's of her mother and sister.

Once again the wolves vanished, and she could hear footsteps. She saw the young wolf fleeing her home, and escaping into Blaze's forest.

She was much older this time, and Blaze realised that this had just happened.

Suddenly the darkness lifted, and the forest appeared around Blaze. Flame was still pinning the young wolf down, and the young wolf was still gazing at her. Flame looked at Blaze, with concern. Blaze shook her head and looked down once more at the wolf.

"What is your name?" Blaze asked.

"My name is Blue." She answered, her voice never quivered.

"Why are you here?" Amelia demanded, her eyes full of fury. Blue turned her gaze from Amelia to Blaze.

"I think you already know the answer to that." She said. Blaze hesitated. *Did she show me that? If so, why me?*

"You escaped from your home..." Blaze answered, unable to hide her amazement. Amelia looked at her, her eye's puzzled.

"B..Blaze? How do you know?" Flame asked.

"I showed her" Blue replied. Flame and Amelia looked utterly astonished, while Blaze felt strangely calm. Perhaps

it was Blue's calm gaze, but Blaze didn't feel surprised or sad. She felt calm.

"I can show people the past, and I showed her." Blue replied simply. Flame's eyes looked wild-eyed at Blaze, then at Blue.

He slowly got up, and allowed Blue to stand. Even though she was half Blaze's size, Blaze felt a sudden respect for the wolf who had lost her home and family.

And you would swear she had a calm childhood. Blaze thought.

"Well, would you like to join our pack?" Blaze asked. Blue replied with a nod, though her eyes glowed.

As they headed back, Blaze turned calmly, to see Amelia glaring at her, her eyes full of hatred and hurt.

As Blaze turned, unable to hide her impatience at Amelia for still not telling her why she was so mad, her eyes caught on Flame's. That strong emotion was back in his eyes, full of the same unknown feelings. Blaze looked slowly at the ground, feeling her chest become heavy, and her throat get choked up.

Why is everyone so different towards me? She thought. Just then, she looked at Blue. The young wolf was striding confidently ahead, with a graceful calm in her step.

I was the only one... Blaze realised. *The only one that Blue showed her past to.*



Chapter 3

When they returned to the dens, Blaze realised they had no place for Blue to sleep.

Oh no! That must be why Amelia looked hurt! I just asked Blue to live with us without anyone's permission! Why am I so leaf-brained!

Blaze looked nervously at Amelia, who looked back at her, dismayed.

Maybe the other reason she is mad is not of nothing, maybe I did something and haven't realised yet... Blaze thought.

I've dug a bit of a hole for myself...

"Blaze! Hello!? Earth to Blaze?" Flames impatient voice broke Blaze's thoughts.

"Sorry, Flame! What's wrong?" Blaze answered.

"Where is Blue going to sleep?" Flame asked.

"Ummm..." Blaze's mind had been so deep in thought that her ideas were slow and fuzzy.

"I...We could..."

"I'll let her sleep with me" Amelia said, flashing an impatient and angry glance at Blaze. Blaze flattened her ears.

"Thanks...." Blaze murmured. Blue had watched them fight, yet just stood there and looked at Amelia with calm eyes.

Amelia looked back at Blue, suddenly her eyes were puzzled and her ears flattened uncomfortably, as if she was embarrassed. Blue looked away, and climbed next to Amelia's bed. *What had made Amelia embarrassed? Had Blue shown her something?*

"Hey... Blaze?"

Blaze turned to see Flame looking quite embarrassed. "What is it?"

"Well... do you want to come into my den, just to stay up a bit, and talk...?" Blaze didn't know why, but the thought of being alone with Flame, just talking, exited her, and made her ears prick up.

"Uh, Yes! Sure!" Blaze stammered quickly. Amelia looked at Flame, clearly hurt, but Flame wasn't looking at Amelia, he was looking at Blaze.

Amelia's gaze sharpened with a cold fire-like anger as she followed Flame's gaze.

Blaze and Flame went to the den, while Amelia climbed in with Blue.

"So..." Blaze said, as they got settled. The grass was high around them, shielding them from being too cool, or too

warm, and the ferns were thick, to protect them from being overheard.

The trees branches hung low above their heads, and the dusk sun was shining through the leaves, that had started to turn a crisp brown. The rest of the forest was still lush and green, so Blaze wasn't worried this summer would bring drought.

"I hope you didn't mind," Flame said, jogging her out of her thoughts.

"I-I just thought we could talk."

"Sure, no problem." Blaze answered. She searched her mind for questions about Flame, questions she could ask to fill the uneasy silence. There was one.....

"Hey Flame? How did you end up in that cave?"

Flame immediately stiffened, his wings flat against his slim body. His elf-like ears flattened and his eyes lit with memories.

Blaze looked into Flame's unseeing eyes, and found herself in the same darkness as when she saw Blue's past. This time, as a light emitted, she saw a young dragon with two older ones.

One older figure had a feminine shape, she was thin and tall, with snow white hair. The other was masculine, with broad shoulders and huge wings. He had long, jet black hair.

That must be Flame! And those other two must be his parents!