

## Tunk

Yes. I saw the wolf last night, And it saved me.

(beat)

I went to look for Lark...I wasn't paying attention to where I was going. I got turned around. The trees were so thick, their bones were jagged where they had broken off...I tripped, twisted my ankle. It was dark and I couldn't see very well. Then I heard that noise. Like the other night...Then I aw...red points of light. Like eyes, but they could separate...and there were bits of red fog, wisps here and there. I think whatever it is, it uses the red fog for cover.

(beat)

I thought I was done for. I couldn't see, I couldn't stand up, I didn't know where to go. The red eyes were closing in. Then I saw two other lights...But they were different, one was red...but one was white. The red and the bright.

(beat)

The eyes started coming at me. It was the wolf. I thought it was going to kill me. But instead, it...it stood beside me. I could feel its heat, its fur brushing against me. It stood there, and the noise got louder as the fog got closer, and I ducked my head and...it went around me. It's like the wolf made a shield, and diverted the...whatever the other thing was. The noise went dim, muffled, and the fog rolled around me and...was gone. The wolf yipped, and shook itself. It looked at me, its head right at mine, then it yawned and...was gone.