**Heart Of a Hero**

**Chapter 1: A Close Call**

Krystal galloped as fast as her four legs could manage through the forest and straight for the trap, she had set up earlier. The timber wolf was right on her tail, but she was almost there she just had to keep ahead of it for a little longer. The timber wolf almost had her but just before it could catch her it stepped into the trap and got pulled up into the tree the trap was attached to. Krystal had him know all she had do was get back to its lair and retrieve her stolen lock box. The lair was an absolute mess twigs and pieces of bark littered the cave, and the place smelt worse than she had expected instead of the usual fart smell the cave smelt of decay and dead animals. Her special lock box was right at the back hidden under some leaves and pieces of bark, she grabbed the box and made her dash for the exit hoping to get out before the timber wolf got back.

Unfortunately, the timber wolf was waiting right outside for her, thinking on her hooves Krystal set a stick-on fire with her fire breath and through it straight at the timber wolf. The timber wolf panicked as it was set on fire and started rolling around desperately in an attempt to put itself out. This gave Krystal the distraction that Krystal needed to make her dash out of the forest. By the time Krystal got home she was exhausted from all the galloping, she slumped straight onto her couch and rested till the afternoon.

**Chapter 2: Another Raid**

That afternoon Krystal decided to head into town to get herself some more gems and some supplies to keep timber wolves away from her house. She decided to start at Sapphire’s gem and crystal shop for some food and maybe some advice on her timber wolf problem. Krystal walked into the store taking extra care not to hit any of the display tables with her tail again.

“Oh, hi Krystal how’s it going?” greeted Sapphire

“Good” replied Krystal. Not wanting to make a bother about her timber wolf conundrum.

“Would you like your usual order.” Asked Sapphire with the usual shop keeper smile, you know the one.

“Um yes please” replied Krystal trying to get the conversation over as quick as possible.

“Hey, Sapphire, can I ask you a quick question?” Krystal asked knowing she was probably the pony around willing to give her an actual answer.

“Uh ok” replied Sapphire sort of confused.

“How do all of you keep timber wolves from attacking your houses?” inquired Krystal.

“Well for one we don’t live right next to the forest.” Sapphire teased.

“Sapphire you’re not helping” scolded Krystal.

“Okay, have you tried scent masking your house?” asked Sapphire.

“What in the name of Twilight Sparkle is scent masking?” Krystal returned.

“You put smelly things around you house to deter the wolves” replied Sapphire.

“What kind of smelly things?” continued Krystal.

“Flowers usually work for me.” Answered Sapphire.

“Ok, thank you.” Thanked Krystal as she grabbed her order and exited the shop. Now to get to Sunflower’s flower shop to get some flowers then she could finally head home. But before she could enter the shop, she heard shouting coming from the farmer’s market. She looked over and saw a wolf stealing all the frying pans from a shop keeper, Krystal thought about just leaving it but as if she would let another wolf ruin someone’s day. She rushed over and grabbed one of the frying pans with her mouth to get the wolfs attention.

“Hey what do you think you’re doing you little freak!” shouted the wolf angrily.

“Stopping you from stealing these frying pans!” proclaimed Krystal. The pony tending the shop was trying to signal her to stop but Krystal wasn’t listening.

“Actually, why are you stealing frying pans?” asked Krystal.

“Because Mr. Wild needs metal.” The wolf answered with a growl.