Grigorii Raevskii, Writing Unit 4.

Little did I know when I heard that sound. It was a loud bang coming from somewhere in the woods. I thought it was a hunter stalking his prey. Right after I heard a loud howl. My first thought was that I should leave this cold autumn forest. However, I thought it could not be a wolf or a bear, because there was a village near this forest. So, I decided to go and check what it really was.

While I was walking through the bushes, I was planning my escape route in case of emergency. “It must be a wolf!” I though, “That means I have no chance of defeating him.” That’s exactly why I took a thick and sharp stick with me, just in case. Only when I approached the place from where the sound originated did I stop and hear whimpering and licking sounds. “That’s interesting, did I really miss the battle of two predators and now I’ll discover the place of the recent battle?” However, while I was standing near small trees and listening, I heard a piercing bark and howl somewhere in the bushes nearby. There was no way back so, I prepared my flashlight and “spear” and started slowly moving further.

After walking 50 meters straight I discovered a wolf standing near its cub. She was licking her small and furry child when suddenly I stepped on a stick, which broke with a loud cracking sound. However, to my surprise, away moved the she-wolf, as if inviting me to come closer. And then I noticed that the wolf cub was lying, almost motionless, covered in blood. Right next to him I found a casing from 12-gauge cartridge. I immediately realized that I needed to call the forester while the animal was still alive…