

Pick On Someone Your *Own Size*

By Kaijaun

One day, in the open lands lived a wolf but not just any normal wolf you may see wondering around the jungle. But this is a wolf in fact the fiercest animal in the continent of Africa. It was once said that the one lone wolf a herd of adult elephants. With one glance of his massive teeth with a blood coloured teeth it could give a hippopotamus a heart attack.

But as the days went by maybe months and possibly years. The wolf hunted down anything it could see or smell. But the animals started to leave little by little as the news of this dangerous creature has spread. And the wolf knew what was happening to but there was nothing he could really do.

But the wolf was not expecting a quarter of the animal population to be wiped out in a matter of days but the wolf was a wise animal and he just knew a better way of doing things. He would have to make all the big animals that could harm him away by scaring them off. So he could have the smaller animals that could not harm him to stay there.

The next day as he was hunting for breakfast he could not really find anything to eat at the north side so he decided to go to the east and that is when he found a little bird which he hunted down for hours then when finally catching it he stuffed the whole thing down his throat straight away.

The gruesome wolf always had dreams about ruling a heaven of animals and eating it all when he would feel like it. Then he howled to the full moon then fell asleep. The next day the wolf noticed that everyone left but he did not have a care in the world for that that moment but what he did care about was a sweet smell that smelt like honey so that could only mean one that there were bees and that was his favourite thing to eat in the world. So he followed that

sweet smell then he saw it then so much anger filled his body. That he then decided to sprint at it. Looking at so many bees but the bees ran and the wolf could not catch up so waited 'til the next day. But he wasn't ready for what was about to happen he ran up to the bee hive then ripped it in to two pieces then he did not see a single bee in sight then he heard the buzzing of the angry bees then the wolf turned around to see about three hundred bees then felt fifty stings to the back of his head then realised that they had him cornered and there was nothing that he could do about it but with a final sting he fell then took one last breath then died. The bees were so happy that they called all the animals over. Then no one picked on the bees then they lived happily ever after.