Immortal Rising

Book I of the Shadows Bound Trilogy

By Morgan Cole

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Chapter 1

The Beginning

Billy awoke early to a little rat-a-tap on the roof of his house and sighed "Great, It's raining!" He had been waiting for this day all year and now it was raining! Why today of all the days did it have to rain? Billy is graduating in about 6 hours and was/is supposed to show up early to setup decorations and move all the heavy equipment outside, until it rained.

The phone rings and Billy answers to hear his best friend crying. "Hello? James? What's up?" Sobbing and sniffling James quietly said "It's raining Billy, our day is here and it's fucking raining!" "Ya I know," Billy sighed into the phone. "But that won't stop us from graduating today! I swear I'll tromp through mud and dirt just to get that stupid piece of paper that says we're done." It had been a great week so far, parties at the beach, sneaking out late to get drunk, and now this. "A not so perfect ending to a perfect week." The phone beeps and its Billy's' girlfriend Jessica. "Hey James, I'll talk to you later, Jess is on the other line." "Ok, fine, bye." He hung up.

"Hey Jess, whets up?" "Oh, you don't know? You haven't heard? But your Valedictorian I figured you'd

know by now!" "Alright, slow down and tell me what I should know..." He held his breathe. "They are moving the graduation ceremony into the gym and they expect us to show up and act like it's all ok!" Fear clenched at Billy's throat, "T-t-e Gym!?" Billy had been in a horrible accident down there a few weeks ago and had made a point to ignore the place as much as he could. Jess broke his train of thought, "Yes, the gym. Are you sure you're ready for that?" Billy sighed loudly, "Damn it jess I don't know what I'm ready for! I don't want to go in there, but I am so ready to get this thing over with!" Billy's thought trained again as he remembered seeing the beast launch out of the darkness at him and knocking him to the floor unconscious. Later, Billy woke in a hospital bed with half of his leg gnawed up like a chew toy. "Well, I guess I have to, ready or not." He hung up the phone and fell back to sleep.

Billy could not get to sleep and stay asleep, every hour on the hour he woke up until it was an hour before he had to be at school. "Billy? It's time for you to leave for graduation prep. Don't be late!" "Ok mom! I'm leaving now!" He grabbed up his suit and tie along with his speech and cap and gown and stormed down the stairs. "Oh crap," He had almost rain strait into the pouring rain. "Mom, can I borrow your umbrella?" He

heard her shout something from the other side of the house and took it as a yes. He jumped into his truck and was off racing down the road to his small school.

On the way to the school his mind kept wondering off to the night at the gym where he was attacked and chewed on. "What's so important to that night and place that it keeps coming back to me?" Before he knew it he was in a full parking lot with people running this way and that to get out of the pouring rain. "Billy, Billy, Over here you tub of lob!" James was waving frantically at him from the high school entrance. Billy slid out of his truck and was standing by James in less than a minute.

"You ready bud?" "Not really, you?" James knew that Billy had that accident and swore he would stick by his side and make sure nothing happened to him. Billy laughed at that thought and James looked at him weirdly. "What's so funny?" "You! You make me feel like I belong here and we all know I don't." I'm not a city boy and everyone wants me to stay here but I'm not, I'm leaving right after graduation." James looked down and then back up, "Jess going with you?" Billy looked around for slackers or snitches and hushedly said "As far as I know she is, but she changes her mind like the wind changes direction."

Billy hadn't even noticed himself enter the gym when the door shut behind him and the lights were flicked on. Before him he saw row after row of chairs awaiting the crowd of families and guests that will soon occupy them. Up on the stage he saw one podium, 3 rows of 5 chairs, and two separate chairs on the other side of the podium. The backdrop was set in black and red deeply intertwined to make curtains and gave this old place a neat but eerie feeling. "Well, here we are" Leave it to James to break the silence. "Yeah, here we are."

There was a small group forming at the front of the stage and Billy recognized several of his classmates at once. All eyes found him and followed him all the way to the stage. He heard whispers "Freak" "I'm glad he's leaving." These thoughts didn't bother him, they actually comforted him because he wouldn't be missed or cried over by a bunch of people after he was gone. "Billy!" Jess came running at him and jumped into his arms. "Hey Babe, I am sooo glad you are here with me." He lightly kissed her and they walked to the stage together.

They spent the rest of that hour setting up the final finishes and did a run through for good luck and then it was time to go change into their outfits. Billy

and Jess left the gym before everyone and didn't go to the locker rooms. "Your still coming with me aren't you? Jess sighed, "You know I am you fool, but I want to say good-bye to my folks." Billy tensed "I thought we had agreed that isn't the best thing for us to do at this time." They had in fact discussed this issue several times in the past two weeks and every time they left with arguments until finally Jess had agreed to just write a letter. "We have discussed this, but it just doesn't feel right." "I imagine it wouldn't 'feel right' if we had your dad chasing us down the drive way with a shot gun either." Jess smiled and gave a nod of approval. "I have my stuff in your truck, and I'm going to get changed." She kissed him as she left. Billy turned to see a horror-faced-friend staring straight at him, "What? What's wrong this time?" Billy felt a brief change in his voice and his muscles had started to ache. "Dude, Dude, Y-your changing…" Billy let out a sigh, "What the hell are you talking about?! I don't have wings; I don't have paws and a tail! I'm Billy Mathews and that's it!" Anthony, the horror shocked one backed away slowly never losing contact with Billy until he went back into the gym. "What an asswhole!" This day was turning out to be as bad as he hoped it wouldn't be. But he pushed that to the side and reminded

himself that in 3 hours he would be on the road with Jess by his side leaving the past where it belongs.

Billy's stomach lurched and he felt like his insides were going to explode! Just breathe deeply in and out, in and out and calm down. "Damn, I haven't eaten all fucking day! No wonder I'm hungry." He trudged off to his truck where he grabbed his suit and tie cap and gown and a bag of potato chips for the nerves then headed inside. As he entered the means locker room everything went quiet, not even a locker door creaked. James came running towards him. "Billy, what the fuck man? This isn't Halloween; this is graduation, the most important day in your damn life!" "What?" Billy sat gazing around at all of them. "Dude, look at yourself!" Bill walked to the full sized mirrors that lined one side of the locker room and he nearly fainted at what he saw. "What? How? Who?" He couldn't even form a sentence or question. Billy had begun to change, but into what? Billy sat down and looked himself over… "I need a razor and some help." They shaved and rinsed and shaved and rinsed until Billy finally had a small goatee. "I wish I knew what the fuck is going on with me."

Making sure to avoid eye contact with anyone in the room Billy quickly showered and changed into his

formal ware for the ceremony. "James, come over here." James came at once to belly's side. "Do I look ok? And be honest." "Yeah, you look great big brother." They smiled and headed off to the gym once again.

At 5:30 sharp the music started and all of the graduating class of 2009 were assembled and ready to make their march. Each would enter one after one until all made their way to their appointed seats on the stage. Luckily, Billy, James, and jess were the last 3 to enter and had seats beside one another. Billy scanned the audience looking for familiar faces and found those of his mom, dad, and younger sisters beaming up at him. "God I've been ready for this day forever" he whispered to James and Jess.

Principal Douglas stepped to the podium and welcomed everyone to this year's commencement and hoped that they would enjoy it as much as him. All of the seniors know that he hates graduation because of all the work. Next, was the speeches, being Valedictorian of the class, it was my job to give a speech and say thank you to all important or influential people in our helping hands.

"Hello and welcome to our graduation ceremony, my name is Billy Mathews and I was asked to give a

brief speech for our class this year. I'm not a bestselling author so please bear with me. This year has been one of the greatest years in my short life here on earth. I've found friends, I've lost friends, but time keeps going whether you want it to or not. This year we have embraced the philosophy of "Carpe Diem" or "Seize the Day" as our class goal and motto. Every day you wake up you have new opportunities and new paths you can take to your ultimate goal. While we realize that planning is a good thing, we also realize that some people spend all of their time planning and none of it actually living. So, with that said, come seize the day with us today!"

Then our guest speaker, which is a local pastor, speaks on transitioning and stabling oneself into the modern adult work and so on and so forth. Now, the time we have all been waiting for, Diplomas!

The principal stands at the podium and starts calling names. Ashley Burke, Anthony Jones, James Zimmerman, on and on until, Billy Mathews. Billy stands up very conscious of himself and focused on getting his diploma and joining the rest of his class. "Thank you Mr. Douglas, it's been an honor to have you as a principal." We exit the room and everyone goes off to party.

"Go ahead without me, I'm going to look around for a second." Jess stopped, "Are you ok?" "Yes, now get going." She turned and left without another word. Billy walked from one corner to another remembering the night of his attack vividly as he walked. He had been drunk and angry at James for flirting with Jess so he had burst in and started yelling. As he walked that night drunk and irrational something stalked him in the dark stands on the walls. He didn't know it until he heard Jess scream and turned to see a great beast launching at him and that's when it all went black. "Whatever you are, I'm not going to be here much longer, so if you want me, you have me here and now."

As soon as he said it he wished he hadn't. The creak of a door brought him back to reality and as he turned he heard her voice. "I bit you because I want you, and you have come back to me, so this lets me know you are curious of what I am or what you are to become." As she spoke she walked beautiful in a black satin dress that draped right below her knees. She was young, she was beautiful. Billy shook his head, he has Jessica. "The little pretty will not cause you anymore trouble after tonight, nor will anyone else in the god forsaken town. We want you to come with us; we have a nice safe haven setup for you to go through your

change." "My… My change?" Billy slurred his words. "Yes, you are already starting to look like one of us, we can teach you to control it or it will control you."

Billy was lost for words, his head was racing with thoughts and jess kept popping up in so many places. "She is food to you, once you have changed-""What fucking change are you talking about?" "You are turning into a wolf Billy whether you like it or not, and once you are wolf, everything and everyone is food. I'm here to offer you help and safety during this time, but I cannot force it upon you." "I I I don't know," Can I say goodbye? I mean I'm not wolf yet, so—" "No, there isn't enough time, we need to get going now if accept my help. The pack is waiting back at the den and we need you to come now!."

Billy thought about it a moment and then felt his insides wrench and buckled over with pain. "see, its happening now, you will be fully changed by midnight and we need to have you somewhere safe and secret." Billy lifted his head and he had tears in his eyes. "Ok, I'll go.

Chapter 2

The Rite Night

The woman helped billy to his feet and didn't direct him to his truck but to a sleek black car parked right outside of the gym doors. She opened the door and waited for him to get in. "I'm not going to miss this place, not at al." He smiled and got into the car.

"You should drink this, it will help the change come easier and hopfully hold it off until we get to where we are going." Billy nodded a thanks and took the glass of white liquid and drained it. Immediately he began to feel better, his insides didn't hurt, he was calm and supposedly going to live with a pack of were-wolves. At that thought a grin came across his face and he said "Wolves."

"What does a pack of wolves wont with me? I just graduated High School and was planning to move to the country tonight. I'm ordinary, aren't wolves special or something?" "or something yes" she chuckled at that. "So, My name is Billy and I am new, who am I speaking to?" She peaked at him through the thick brown hair and said "I am Filo, Queen of the Wolves. We are a small pack, but we grow larger with every cycle of dear mother moon.

"Tonight will be your change and initiation into pack. You are expected to pass each test to be formally initiated." She looked at billy and he saw the love and

lust in her eyes. "I don't want anything to happen to you young billy, you may be Alpha Male when I'm through with you." Billys mind was spinning again, Tests? Initiation? Alpha Male? Maybe he should have paid more attention to Wolves in science class. "I hate these roads, and they hate me, Gustav, how much farther?" :Not far Madome, about 10 minutes away." "Good, tonight will be a great night indeed!"

They continued on a low gravel road about 4 miles until they turned down a driveway which looked like it hadn't been used in years. "This is where the Queen of the wolves lives?" Someone slapped billy, ok, don't insult her. At the top of the driveway they stopped the car and got out. Billy followed behind the great Gustove and Filo up the stone steps and into a nice but small parlor. "This is not where we live" she bent and rolled back a tapestry rug on the floor and opened a trap door leading to a set of small sleek stairs. "Down" she said to Gustov and one after another all three had preceeded down the staircase.

The room at the end of the staircase was big and clean. Stone walls and floors and a velvet drapped ceiling to top it all off. "Nice place" billy said with a smile. "Thank you, I do good for myself." Billy started exploring the room, beautiful paintings of wolfmen and

wolfwomen hung the walls along with several golden candelabras. The floor was covered by a huge black red and gold embroidered carpet. There was only two doors leading from this hall and billys curiosity was killing him.

"This way, come and follow me." Billy immediately followed her, her demeanor and power was felt now more than seen, she was eloquent and beautiful. "What will happen next? Billy gulped waiting for her answer. "You'll see young one, you'll see." Gustov opened the door leading off to the left side of the hall and held a torch in his hand. Filo entered then he enter, and Billy followed close behind. This was no room, but yet another set of stairs. Downward they went, sprialling and spiraling. The air was getting dencer so they had to be well underground. Then they stopped at a door with two armed wolves standing at salute guarding whatever is in the room.

"Who is there?" came the first wolf. "Its Filo, she has returned!" Filo flashed a short smile and nodded as the door was thrown open before them. "Welcome young one to the room of transformation." She did a spread motion with her right hand allowing him to see the entirety of the room. Steaks, beef, and all sorts of raw food met his eyes and tongue. "mmm, smells

good." "this is where you are staying for a few hours while you change. Then you must find your way through the tunnels at the otherside of this room to the chamber of Zhepr. There we will be waiting for you.

Billys stomach lurched again as he went to lie down on the blankets placed in a corner. The effects of the white liquid were wearing off and he could feel every bone in his body trying to explode. He felt a feeling of exposure as his skin broke apart and fur burst from inside of him. From head to foot in ever nook and cranny he was covered with long brown fur! He felt his knees give in and break and then his arms, and his back. Billy laid there helpless and not knowing what to do. His arms grew longer and developed paws with razor sharp claws. His stomach tightened and he felt like he hadn't eaten in years. His legs were developing into paws aswell, and his transformation was almost complete!

He smelled something, something smells so good. He turned to find the pile of raw meat just waiting for him to come and take it. He grabbed up a rack of pig ribs and started eating his heart out. He heard a whistle blow from somewhere far off in the tunnels ahead and figured it would be a good time to get started.

Billy lept to all four paws and ran at the entrance of the first tunnel, maybe this is the one, maybe so. Turn after turn he found dead ends and soon decided to backtrack and enter the other tunnel. Billy dodged around corners and over ledges looking, smelling, and listening for any sighns of life ahead of him and sure enough, he smelled it before he saw it. There was a empty chambr at the end of this tunnel. He stopped gracefully and stepped into the center were a dim light was showing.

"Well done young one, you completed your transformation and passed the first test. On the floor before your feet sets a chalice, pick it up and drink from it. With this chalice you drink of Zhepr, this means that you will always find your own answers and results. Find your own truth and live your own life."

Billy takes the chalice and says "I drink to Zhepr!" and drinks from the cup. He sees two figures come out of the shadows on each side of him, one carries a white robe and the other carries a black cord. "This robe represents your status in the pack. You are a Young One and will be addressed as such." Billy slide the white robe on over his naked body. "this black cord, symbolizes the favor of the Alpha. It is given to you for

my reason alone." The black cord was tied around billys waist.

"Now, Young One, for your second test please proceed into the chamber ahead of you and prepare to fight Gustov. If you win, you will be rewarded, if you lose you will die. Panic gripped billys throat at this, he had to win, he has the favor of the queen!

Stepping out of the light billy saw the open door and Gustov standing there waiting for him. "Come, Young One, Defeat me or die." Feeling the challenge ahead gripping at his throat billy calmly and steadily steped into the circle to face the great Gustov. "I'm ready" he said, "As soon as you are."

What is the point of this? Billy was trying to keep his cool and yet show no fear. What was stopping him from jumping this guy now? A split second went buy and he barely dodged a punch to the head and threw himself the floor. Billy jumped to his feet and ran full force at Gustov but was too late. Gustov was on top of him pounding him into the ground. "This is not happening!!!" Billy threw Gustov off of him and was punching him. "Ready to die Gustov?" "Ha! You have nothing!" Billy jabbed the pointer finger of his left hand deep into Gustovs collar pressing down on all the

exposed nerve endings and then cut off his head and presented it to the room.

"Very Nice Young One!" Filo was clapping and looking down on billy smiling. For your next test you must show your strength and endurance on the peak of the mountain. The Quest will take you 3 days and you will not have food or water. Take heed because you start at dawn."

Billys jaw dropped in amazement as he heard the words that she spoke. "Yes, my Queen, I will complete the Quest for you." Sinking to one knee he lowers his head in respect. "Rise Young Warrior of the pack and take rest for your journey is long and hard."

Chapter 3

The Quest

Billy awoke early the following morning to the scent of blood and meat wofting through the air outside of his room. "Good Morning Young One" Filo had heard him stirring and came in with a great plate of food. "Are you ready for your journey? The sun is rising and the day is nice. Let us hope you can complete this jouney and arrive safely at our temple." Billy lifted his head to meet her gaze. "For you, I will be there."

Filo grinned "Good, I will be waiting for you." She left billy alone in his tent to prepare for his quest and some alone time. Everytime Billy saw her he wants to reach up and grab her down and fuck her harder than she's been fucked before, she knows this or she would not taunt him so. "She will be my reward, I will see to that."

As the sun touched the bottom of the sky billy picked up his pack and set off hiking of the mountain. The way he had it figured out is that he can travel during the day and sleep during the nights on the first two days and on the third he would walk all day and on into the night if needed. He was not going to fail this quest. Billy wasn't a weak guy, in fact he was a

Wrestler, Football Player, and Soccer player in high school. He weighs 225 and clocked in at 8:56 at the last timed run he participated in. Billy was atheletic and was proud to prove it.

The mountain started out with a slowly winding slope and a easy encline. Billy took his time walking and looked around for odds and ends along the way. He was a avid collector of anything native American and rustic so he's always alert at the prospect of new arrow heads or horse shoes and etc. This time the walk was empty.

Judging by the sun in the sky it was about Noon when billy decided to take a break. He had found a nice brush of trees he could lie behind and wait out the heat of the day. So he lay there thinking about the events of the past few days, thinking about Jess, about Filo and how beautiful she is. It was only when he heard the clank of a walking stick did he notice that he wasn't alone. Around the corner of the mountain from which he had just came came the tap tap tap of an old man carrying a wooden cane. "Hello old man" billy said. "Where are you going this time of day? Its awefully hot out." "Hello, I'm just out for a stroll seeing what I can do before my time ends. There is a grove just up the mountain that I like to sit and think." "Very nice, would

you like some help getting there? I will carry you if you wish."

"Young one I would not put such a burden on you as it seems you have a journey ahead of you as well." "Old man, it would be my pleasure to talk with you on the way if you would let me carry you." The old man sighed, "So be it." Billy bent down so the old man could crawl onto his shoulders and they set off together up the mountain. "So what brings you this way my boy? Is it power, or just to do it?" Billy wondered what to tell this man. "Sir, I come for power, love, and loyalty. I come for power because it measures your success, love, because its what drives me, and for loyalty to my family because they are me and I am they." "Ah, I see" the old man smiled and said, "You must not let your head get in the way of your heart young one, listen to what your heart and soul tell you and act on that."

"For a man of your age, you are overflowing with wisdom and I thank you for that." They had reached the hollowed grove and the old man was climbing down from billys back and standing looking at him. "Young one, take this seed with you on your journey, this seed represents that you are well planted and balanced with the earth. With this on your person you

will be always safe, stable, and overcome the odds." Billy knelt and said "Thank you old one.'

At that they separated and billy continued on his way up the mountain. Walking slowly thinking about the old man and the seed and the meaning it all held in his life. Billy laughed at how some of the smallest things can change your perspective so quickly. It was about dusk by the time billy found another safe haven to rest and sleep for the night. "Mother Moon, I will see you soon." And he fell quickly and deeply into sleep.

The next morning Billy was wide awake with the dawn, he had slept so sound last night that it felt like a blink of the eye and he was awake again. "A beautiful day for walking." Billy picked up his stick and the seed and set off up the mountain, the encline was getting sleeker and the curves are getting dangerous. "I can do this, just don't look down." Billy chuckled softly at that because its reverse psychology.

So billy walked, and walked and walked until exhausted he fell to his knees under the towering shadow of an above hanging cliff. He was so thirsty, his mouth felt swollen and sticky and his stomach was turning flips inside him. He knew he needed to turn into his wolf, but didn't know how. Can I will it and it

will happen? Is the thoughts he has. A few minutes later he was howling in pain transforming into the long haired wolf he had been the night before. He ran and ran and chased rabbits and deer and had a feast fit for five kings. If this was a test in streginth and how he would do on his own he would definitely pass it.

He stopped at the top of one of the nearest peaks where the moon was full and its light fell over everything like a silver mist. He brought up every ounce of of howl in him and let it out in a long ear shattering howl of pleasure and enjoyment. It felt so good to be running that he didn't stop until dawn and he slept nearly all of the third day. The temple was in sight and he changed back to human form as to not scare any of the locals. As the sun sat at dusk, he calmly and proudly walked to the door of the temple and knocked three times.

Chapter 4

The Temple

The knock was answered by a old man, the same old man that he had met the other day on the trail. "Welcome Young One, You have earned the right to enter our temple of the night." Billy smiled and said "Thank you wise one, I have awaited this day for a long time." Billy stepped through the front door into a chamber with a great pool in the center. There were marble lamp posts and candelabras around the room and the pool was lit by white lights from underneath.

"Take off your robe and cord and hand them to me young one." The old man had his hand out waiting for the robe and cord. I did so, and he gestered for me to enter the pool and clean myself accordingly. "You are about to enter the most sacred of spaces for someone of your level. You are to speak only when spoken to and you are to look and listen." Billy looked up at the man, "I understand sir."

"Step out of the pool and into the future" He said as he showed the door ahead. Billy climbed from the pool naked and a little nervous and entered the door at the end of the room. He was immediately thrown into darkness and he heard the sounds of chains and metal

moving around him. When the lights came on he was standing in the center of a chamber surrounded by individuals in deep red robes.

They formed a three layer circle, the inner most was 5 people holding black tapers, the next was 5 people holding goblets of water, and the final and most outer circle was five holding incense cencors. They began to walk in rythym all the time chanting to the moon. Billy followed with them until he saw her. Filo, Queen of the wolves had stepped out of the darkness from in front of him and was just standing there watching him. "It is time young one, you have passed our tests and made your own journey to the heart of our pack." She pulled a sword from the folds of her black gown and said, "kneel young one of the pack" she placed the sword on his left shoulder then his right, "Rise Warrior of the Moon, Protector of our pack." Billy rose to the echoing sounds of applause and howls from all over the room. Many people rushed foreward embracing him, many just stood and watched. He had done it, he was a wolf and he was a warrior of the moon.

Chapter 5

Lunar Love

The night was young and the party had just begun. Billy had been drinking Sangria Red and Vodka and he was entirely fucked up by the time Filo pulled him off to the side to talk. "You know," she was saying, "that now that you are in the pack you have rights and responsibilities with membership." Billy sobered quickly at the serious note in her voice and he gulped then nodded, "I assumed so, but do not know what is expected of me." "Of course, you have a lot to learn about our way of life and we do not expect you to learn overnight." Filo was looking out over the horizon as she spoke to him. The crickets are churping and the birds of the night our out on the hunt for fresh food. "Filo, please explain all you can, I will be here to listen." Filo took a seat beside him and they stared into the stars as she spoke.

"In any pack, you have the Alphas, Betas, and Gammas; these are not titles, but they are positions with responsibilities. Each is appointed by evaluating ones personality and character traits to see where he or she would sit in a line up. Alphas of course are the first in command in the pack. You can have more than

one alpha female and male, but the leader of the pack is final law. Betas are second in command and control the packs resources. Gammas are third in control and our usually no more than messengers or outer guards."

As Filo spoke, B illy was fast taking mental notes and making sure to remember as much as he can. "So," he said, "When you first join the pack you are a gamma wolf?" Filo grinned, "Yes and No young one, they are gamma in the fact that they are new, but not in the role they will play. The first month of pack membership is evaluation and training."

Billy sat there taking it all in and staring at Filo. He felt he should say something but at the time he had no clue how to put it into perspection. Since he had laid eyes on Filo he knew that he wanted her, and now, here they are alone sitting under the night sky and all he could do is stare at her. Well, not anymore, billy opened his mouth and everything spilled out. "Filo, I'm sure you have noticed that since the first time – " Filo had put a finger to his lips and leaned in close to whisper in his ear. "Don't talk about it, do what it is you want to do." Billy began to start undressing himself hurriedly when her hands found his and she told him, "Stop, let me." Filo began undressing billy slowly and romanticly taking in his bare body as she went. First

was the shirt, polo so just slides right over the shoulders. Once her hands touched his chest he felt a great burst of angst and pleasure for her. Then she slid down to his waist and took off his pants one leg at a time examining him carefully as if she was judging a contest.

"You seem so nervous love, calm down and let me have fun." Filo smiled up at him from her kneeling position. She then started to give him oral pleasures like he had never had before. She took hold of his already hard cock in her hand and began sliding it back and forward and then she took it in her mouth and sucked. Billy could feel himself about to cum but Filo was doing so good and she took it in the mouth. Filo went on and off whipping his cock all over her face and having fun with his ball sack. It seemed like she was down there forever when she finally looked up at him with a smile and said, "Your turn."

It took billy literally seconds to be to her level. He started kissing her neck and caressing her breasts with his hands. Kissing her all over until he made it to her face and gave her a full out kiss on the mouth. His hands slid to her waist and he began pushing her shirt up and over her head to the point where it fell off

behind her. Bare Naked skin exposed she was all the more beautiful.

Billy could feel his pulse rising as he moved his hands down Filos back down to her waist and to her perfectly round bottom. He started nuzzling her neck as he picked her up and she hugged into him caressing him as he did her. Billy took her legs and propped them on his sholders so that he was face level with her vagina. He dove into her forcing his tongue to separate her lips and found the clit licking and sucking he kept on her and until he felt her cum and he licked even that up! Filo pressed her hand into the top of his head motioning him to come up and she said 'We need to stop love, I hear some of the pack on their way out to find us." Irritated and mad that he had to part with her billy sat Filo down and they both began dressing rapidly to avoid being caught nude together.

Chapter 6

Call To Quorrum

As it was the full moon and the pack was together there is the traditional call to Quorrum which in simpler terms means a "pack meeting" to make sure everything runs smoothly and correctly. The pack is refered to as Patria by many of the elders and council members as it means "family" and that is exactly what the pack is.

Filo and Billy walked out of the woods together making sure that they did not touch or even look guilty of what had just occurred. Billy, being new and still learning stayed a little behind Filo as she is his queen and leader of the pack. There were three others walking towards the woods as they exited and Filo smiled brightly and said, "Billy knows the ropes and turns of the patria, let the Quorrum begin!"

All five, Filo, Billy, and the other three introduced as Anthony, Michael, and Michelle, headed off to the nice home that was the den. "I want it known that tonights quorum is to take place in the tower chamber due to the fact we have a new member." Filo smiled at Billy as she spoke, jestering to the door ahead of them.

Filo and the rest of the pack filed past billy into the big room ahead leaving him to follow.

The room was large and circular, high vaulted ceilings and great tapestries hung on the stone walls. This room had 5 floor to roof windows spaced evenly with the tapastries . In the center of the room there is table set for 5 people which is High Council in the pack. Filo, Anthony, Michael, and two others took seats here leaving the rest of us to find seats on the outer circle of the hall.

Billys nerves were high enough with having had sex with the pack leader only minutes ago, and now to be sitting in this great room in the flickering torchlight gave him an eerie sence of forebodance. What will happen in this room? Why such a great meeting place just because of Billy? Who do these people think he is? Why has Filo singled him out for her lover? All these questions and more were flittering through Billys head when he heard a bell ring and saw five wolves come into the room.

The first wolf was carrying a pot of soil, he walked the circle of the pack and stoped at the north window and said "Great Ones of the North, Elementals of our Temple Earth, We come seeking you and invite you into our circle tonight. Bring your protection and

stability with you on this night." He sat the pot of soil on the floor in front of the window and took his seat in the circle. The second wolf, carrying a peacock feather walked the circle until she faced the east and then said "Great beings of the east, Bringers of life and air, I beseech you now and invite you into our circle. Bring life and knowledge with you this night." She sat the peacock feather on the ground in front of the east window and took her seat like the other. Like before this wolf walked the circle with a single white candle and faced the south window. "Warriors of the South, Bearers of Fire and Power, I ask your pressance here tonight. Bring your power and might into this right." He sat the candle down on the floor and took his seat. The next wolf was a young female around Billys age, she carried a chalice of water and walked the circle until she faced the west window. "Great ones of the West, Givers of inspiration and Imagination, come join us tonight and give us delight this magickal night." She sat the chalice on the floor and took her seat. The last man was a older man and he carried a cencor of what smelled like lavender and sage incence. He started at the north walked the circle lofting smoke every way as he went and then went to the table of the High Council. "To the one who brings us all together this night, our

mother and father, our brother and sister, ourselves, Hail to the DreyriFreki!" The man sat the censor on the table of the High Council in front of Filo and took his seat in the circle.

Billy could feel the air, taste the water, feel the heat of the flame and smell the sweet aroma of the smoke. He was mesmorised by all of these elements brought together here tonight and didn't notice when Filo stood. Filo rang a great bell twice to signal the start of quorum and then returned to her seat. "We have all gathered here tonight once again for our traditional Full Moon Qourrum. Since our last meeting our pack has grown in size and I believe that our new members have great potential as wolves and members of the pack." She stopped to look around the room, "will all of our new members please stand and be noticed?" Billy as well as three others stood so that everyone could see them and they could see each other. "Be seated young ones and we will begin."

"As a family we must maintain a certain amount of communication with one another if we are to truly be Patria. There are a few here and others that are not here tonight that have not been abiding by the codes of the pack and we need to have Tribunal and then we can proceed with our workings." Filo motioned to a

locked door to her left and 3 wolves were ushered in chained together hand and foot. "Ulfhedna, son of Shiduna, you have been braught before this Patria with the offense of treatury and roaming as a rogue. How do you plea?" Ulfhedna looked up to Filo and said "I plea guilty my queen, I feel it is time for this wolf to leave the family." Filo nodded and continued, "Masdurin, son of Edsen, you have been braught before us charged with avoiding communication with the patria, how do you plea?" The wolf looked to Filo and said "I plea to no one but myself, I am King, I am Lord, I am all that is!" Immediately a gag was thrust into his mouth and he was beat to the floor. "Lastly, Simion, son of Eshdinon, you are charged with murder of your brother Odinis, how do you plea?" Simion looked up to Filo, "I plea guilty and await my punishment." "Members of the High Council how do you find Ulfhedna? Guilty or Not Guilty?" The council looked to one another and responded in union "Guilty." Ulfhedna took a knee and bowed his head to the council. Filo continued on, "And to Masdurin? How do you find?" "Guilty" was the answer once more and Masdurin did as Ulfhedna had done before him. "On the charges of Simion, how do you find? And once more, the reply of Guilty was in

unison. The three wolves were then escorted out of the room to the dungeons below.

Chapter 7

The Pairing

As the door shut, Filo turned her attention back to the room at large. "Will our young ones please step forward to be partnered with a mentor?" Billy and the other three young wolves stood and stepped into the circle. Filo picked up a sheet of paper from the table in front of her and began reading. "Mathew Jones, your mentor is Slidel Offstop; Stacey Fields, your mentor is Anita Jones; Jason Ryans, your mentor is SilverWolf; and lastly Billy, I will be your mentor." At this a murmur went through the entire room, from the bits and pieces billy could overhear Filo rarely chooses to be a young ones mentor. So what does that mean to me? Billys head was racing as claps and howls rang out through the room. "So you know young ones, your mentors are here for you all the time. If you have questions, concerns, or just want to talk they are there for you. Your mentor is your teacher, he or she will teach you the ways of the wolf and the laws of the pack. I hope you all have a great time learning and growing together." At this, Filo sat back down and an older gentlewolf stood up; "Do we have any old business that needs to be discussed?" And that's how

the discussions went, old business, new business, problems, concerns, congradulations and so forth. Billy sat at attention throughout the entire meeting, taking in every bit of information that he could and writing down questions that he would ask Filo later when they were together.

So this is quorum, just one big meeting where everything is taken care of as a family or Patria. No secrets and no ulterior motives, so Billy thought.

Chapter 8

Knowledge Is Power

As the quorum ended and everyone went to their place of rest, Billy stopped to look at the room and all its windows and tapastries. "Its beautiful in here." Billy hadn't noticed Filo walk up behind him and he jumped in surprise then they both laughed. "This will be the throne room of myself and DreyriFreki when he chooses to show himself. I have my opinions on who he may be, but they are reserved for a select few." Billy raised his brow at this wondering if he would be one of these "select few" to know. Apparantly Filo had noticed because she walked by and laughed as she said "Follow me love, its time to sleep."

Billy and Filo made love two more times that night before finally falling asleep under the starry sky. Billys head swam with visions of war, sex, running, and more. Billy slept sound with dreams of all dreams floating through his head.

He was running through a thick brush of woods with 6 wolves behind him, his nose was wild with the scents of the woods, but that one scent was constant and clear, it was the scent of a traitor, the scent of a dead wolf. The pack ran on and on until the scent of

blood came to a peak and they finally saw their prey, a wounded wolf warrior leaning against the trunk of a tree some 5 yards ahead of them. Billy jumped well ahead of the pack and landed right in front of the wounded wolf. "Get up and face your king." The wolf barely moved his muzzle in acknowledgement of Billy and said nothing. "I no longer see a fellow wolf lying before me, I see a stranger in our lands, I see a traitor in our Midst." Billy paced around the wolf waiting for some form of rebuttle, but none came. Is it possible that this wolf has come to accept his fate? Can he really be that much of a coward? Billy started growling and narrowed his eyes at the wolf but heard his love, his queen speak from behind him. "I see a confused and lost soul before me. I see one who is wounded and needs care. Young wolf, will you ask your queen for forgiveness? Or will you simply die by my king? She starred at the wolf and moved to Billys side. The wolf said nothing, and nothing is not the right answer. Billy leaped into the air growling and tearing at the wolfs throat with blood splashing the snow covered ground and yelps and yipes of pain and agony. The wolf went quiet and the night was still.

Billy awoke with a start and wiped sweat from his brow, so a strange yet vivid dream. Had he dreamed

of his future? Or had he dreamed of the past? Whether or not the dream was even real was not in his mind because he quickly fell asleep once again.

Sitting high on a throne in a room much like the High Council Chamber billy looked over a crowd of wolves that had gathered before him. "Its time to restore the natural order of things on this planet." As he spoke he began decending the stairs from the throne. "For far too long have we been the hunted, the scum, the ones put out. I say no more! As wolves we should be at the top of the food chain, and in control of those who now control us. I say let us battle for our freedom and the freedom of other kin all over the world!" Billy walked to a small table and lifted a small golden goblet and said, "Hail Freki, Hail to the Wolf!" and drank from it.

The dream ended and Billy awoke to find Filo shaking him. "You were talking in your sleep, a good dream I take it?" Billy grinned still waking up and said "Yeah, odd, but good. I think I may be seeing the past of the Wolf kin community. I dream of battles and celebrations, but the one who is talking is me instead of me just watching I am the center of the dreams." Filo wasn't even looking at him, she was staring off into space as if she was pondering something that only she

could ponder. She was so beautiful that Billy struggled to resist the urge to reach over and kiss her. As if she knew what he was thinking, she turned her head to him smiling, "Its sad that the High Council controls the pack, If I had that power we would not be in the place we are right now." Billy nodded his agreement and wondered if he should share his dream with Filo but something told him to hold off because the wolf, assumedly DreyriFreki was always alone in his dreams.

"Billy, keep your dreams in mind as you go through the next moon cycle. Dreams provide advice, knowledge, insight, and power. If you ever want to be anything in life you will need to have both knowledge and power, and one cannot be attained without the other.

Chapter 9

Initiation

Billy knew that his adventure into the world of the wolf had just began and that during the next moon cycle he would undergo a drastic change from human to wolf. Billy had read many books on were-wolves and knew that in mythology the change hurt the individual to the extent that some don't even survive. All of these questions he knew would be answered in the coming weeks.

While Silverwolf had been training Billy during the day when Filo was busy, Filo was now showing Billy the techniques of the Wolf Warrior and drilling him hard so that he would reach his maximum potential by the full moon. "Your doing well in our lessons, but you have much to learn and I think you can do better with these techniques; we will begin training and practicing from dawn until dusk with small breaks in between." Filo was looking at Billy and she started pacing and thinking about his training.

"Billy, tonight is the New Moon and we normally hold a ritual to initiate our new wolves into the pack. I would like you to take part in this ritual tonight, but only if you are ready. Too many young ones have rushed into this rite and have failed to come back. Your

training is going well, and I think you are ready for this challenge."

The night came quicker than Billy wanted, he was nervous and a little scared because Filo hadn't told him what the challenge is. Two older wolves came and escorted billy to a bath with sandlewood oil and washed him clean. They then directed him to a door and told him to go in and wait for Filo and 3 others. Billy entered the room and immediately noticed the glass ceiling that showed to moonless sky and all the thousand stars.

In the chamber there were two tables, one short like a supply table with many things on it, and one long which was draped with a sheet. On the short table was a censor, a piece of black silk, scissors, duct tape, and gloves. Billy examined these as he waited for Filo.

Filo and three others entered the same door no less than ten minutes later. Two of these individuals were dressed in full warrior gear and stood at the south and north entrances to the chamber. The other two, Filo and SilverWolf, entered and came into the circle with Billy. "Greetings Billy" Filo looked at him then at the table. "Tonight is your formal initiation into our family. Let us begin."

Filo began, "You have been chosen to travel to the land of the dead and be initiated into our family, have you prepared yourself?" Billy answered, "I have fasted and cleansed myself in body and spirit. I am ready to descend. Filo smiled as she continued, "Do you understand the perils of this journey? Do you know fully of what you are about to undertake?" Billy heard the soft but strict love in her voice and saw the two guards watching. "I understand that the journey will be filled with danger, and I am responsible."

"Few who descend into the realm of the dead ever return to the light of day. Only the worthy can survive the tests in the Hall of Judgement. If you complete this journey successfully, you will be initiated into our pack." Billy looked Filo strait in the eyes, "I am worthy!" Billy had said it with out thinking, was he worthy? Would he succeed? All of these thoughts left his head as Filo continued. "So be it."

She laid one finger on his lips and said, "I declare you dead. You have lost the power of speech." She put the piece of silk over his eyes. "I declare you Dead, You have lost the power of sight. You are a corpse now, and I will lead you to the hall of the dead." SilverWolf took ahold of Billy's arm and lead him to Filo and said, "I have brought you the dead one, the corpse of Billy. The

body has been washed with blessed water and offerings of incense. Now it remains only for you to bind and prepare him for his journey into the underworld."

"Bring me the corpse of Billy that I may prepare it." Billy felt SilverWolf pulling him closer to Filo as she said "Hand me the sheet and help me bind him." SilverWolf takes the sheet from the altar and hands part of it to Filo and they proceed to wrap Billy entirely from neck to toe leaving only his blindfolded head. He felt the tight squeeze of duct tape as it was wrapped around him at his ankles, knees, and torso. "This is the corpse of Billy who was one of our brethren. Tonight we prepare him for his descent into the netherworld. May the ancients protect him from the many perils that await him along his journey. May he reach the Hall of Judgement, strong and whole. May he pass the tests, so that he will arise, a transcendant spirit, ageless and immortal!" Billy heard the excitement in Filos voice as she said this part.

SilverWolf cued in saying, "Billy, you are dead, but still you can hear me. I call out to you across the worlds. Hear well my instructions. You are a spirit now, and you will travel through the realm of the dead. Along each stage of your journey, you will come to a

gate. At each gate, there are fierce guardians. They will not let you pass unless you make the proper sacrifice. You must give this willingly and completely before you can pass through. Listen to me and I will help you."

SilverWolf laid billy on a bed table and moved to his side and continued "Along this journey I will take you through each gate and all in the room will be your voice, let us begin." At that time some drum music came into the room and billy felt a shock of energy go through him as someone touched his Root Chakra. "At the first gate, they will ask why have you come here?" All in the room echoed "I come to claim my birthright, you must let me pass." "The guardians are fierce and they will ask you what do you offer? Fear not Billy but answer.." "I offer my body, my connection to mortal flesh. I have no need for it here." Billy felt the feeling of someone moving from his Root Chakra to his Navel Chakra and SilverWolf continued. "At the second gate they will ask you, Why have you come here?" "I have come to claim my birthright. You must let me pass." The Guardians are fierce and they will ask you, What do you offer?" "I offer my life force, the vitality of flesh. I have no need of it here." "The Guardians will take this offering and let you pass. Beyond this gate their will be more shadows. The hungry beings that haunt this place

will descend upon you, grasping to drink your life force, but you are empty now, and they cannot hurt you. Do not fear what you see here, but keep your feet upon the path. If you proceed without wavering you will come to the next gate." He feels a touch on his Solar Plexus Chakra as SilverWolf continues; "At the third gate, they will ask you, why have you come here, and you must answer: I come to claim my birthright, You must let me pass." "The Guardians are fierce and they will ask you, what do you offer? Do not waiver Billy, but answer; I offer my shadow, the second vessel of myself. It connects my flesh with spirit, I have no need of it here." "The guardians will take this offering and they will let you pass. Beyond this gate will be more shadows, darker and ever darker. These are ghosts that hunger for other spirits, and they will descend upon you and try to tear your subtle flesh. But you have given up your second body, so they cannot hurt you. Do not fear what you see here, but keep your feet upon the path. If you proceed without waivering you will reach the next gate."

As he felt a last pull at his Navel Chakra, the touch moved to his Heart Chakra and he noticed that it seemed to get darker. SilverWolf continued. "At the fourth gate, they will ask you, Why have you come

here? And you must answer; I come to claim my birthright, you must let me pass." "The guardians are fierce, and they will ask you, what do you offer? Do not waiver Billy, but simply reply; I offer my heart, the vessel of all I feel. The guardians will take this offering and let you pass. Beyond this gate there will be more shadows, darker ever darker. The hungry ghosts here seek any memory of emotion. They will descend upon you, trying to tear feelings from your soul. But you have surrended your heart, so there is nothing that can feel. Do not fear what you see here, but keep your feet upon the path and you will proceed to the next gate."

As Silver paused for a moment billy thought he could see these ghosts that Silver described and was worried, but he remembered what was said before. Silver continued; "At the fifth gate, they will ask you, why have you come here? And you must answer; I come to claim my birthright, you must let me pass. The guardians are fierce, and they will ask you, what do you offer? Do not waiver Billy, but simply reply; I offer my voice, the seat of spoken power." "The guardians will take this offering, and they will let you pass. Beyond this gate there will be more shadows, so dark you can barely see. The hungry ghosts here feed upon the magick of words. They will descend upon you,

trying to suck the voice from your throat. But you have surrended your voice, so there is nothing they can steal. Do not fear what you see here, keep your feet on the path and you will proceed to the next gate."

Billy feels the touch on his Third Eye Chakra starts to wonder how he is surviving this descent into the underworld. Silver continues; "At the sixth gate, they will ask you, why have you come here? But you have no voice so simply remember the words; I come to claim my birthright, you must let me pass. The Guardians are fierce, and they will ask you, what do you offer? Do not waiver Billy, but reach up behind your eyes and offer your vision. The guardians will take this offering, and they will let you pass. You cannot see them, but you can feel the the hungry ghosts pressing around you. They seek to terrify you with terrible visions, but you are blind to their work. You cannot be harmed. Do not fear the things here, but keep your feet on the path and you will reach the next and final gate."

Billy feels a touch on top of his head at the Crown Chakra and hears bells ringing as Silver continues; "At the seventh gate, they will ask you, why have you come here? You are blind to the guardians. Billy, and you have no voice to speak. This is the hardest gate of all, for there is nothing for you to give

except your self. Hear the words and make it so; I offer what I am, my past, my present, and my future. There is nothing more to give. And the guardians will take you and drag you through the gate. They will cast you into the Hall of Judgement where you are to be weighed against the measure of truth. If you weigh the scales down, you will be destroyed utterly, given to the creatures here to be devoured. But do not fear Billy, for you weigh nothing now. You are empty of everything, open and clear. The scales balance beneath you, and you are judged worthy to return, a shinning immortal soul."

The room goes completely silent for several minutes and Billy hears Silver start to move around Billy to his otherside. "The ancients embrace you, for you are one of their own. But you have been given safe passage, permission to return. You go from gate to gate, returning to the world that you know. First you are given back your sacrifice of Self. You are an immortal spirit shinning and pure. You go gate to gate returning to the world that you know. Next, you are given back your sacrifice of vision. You are an immortal spirit, your sight knows no bounds. You go gate to gate returning to the world that you knw. Next you are given your sacrifice of voice. You are an immortal spirit,

your words vibrate with power. You go gate from gate, returning to the world you know. Next, you are given back your sacrifice of heart. You are an immortal spirit, your feelings are pure. You go gate to gate, returning to the world that you know. Next, you are given back the sacrifice of your shadow. You are an immortal spirit, you move in two worlds at once. You go gate to gate returning to the world that you know. You are an immortal spirit, vitality flows through your limbs. You go gate to gate returning to the world that you know. Finally, you are given back your sacrifice of flesh. You are an immortal spirit, clothed in beautiful flesh." Billy feels the sheet and duct tape being cut from bottom to top and his blindfold is removed. Filo looks at him and says; "This is the body of Billy, recently dead, but returned to us. I share with him my life, my sacred breath. Welcome back to us. You have endured a great journey, and you are forever changed. Go now, celebrate and reflect on what you have learned.

Chapter 10

The Change

When Billy exited the chamber, he was greeted by applause and celebration. "Hail Immortal Spirit" was what he heard over and over again. He couldn't help himself so he smiled and celebrated with the rest of the pack. As that night ended Billy felt alive and welcome in his new home. He walked into the darkness that was the forest around the den and began to think about what he'd seen, heard and learned throughout his stay here with the pack. "Immortal Spirits! Is that possible?" Billy was very intrigued by this and made a mental note to ask Silver or Filo depending on who he sees first.

As if a fire had been lit in Billys stomach, he felt like he was going to burst inside out. "What the hell?" He had no clue what was causing this, but then he heard Filo right behind him say "the change is coming lover, the pain you feel now is only the beginning. You need to sleep, and so do I if I am to teach you and help you cope during the change." Billy understood that Filo must be tired from the 3 initiations tonight and he agreed that if he wants to be strong for the change he needed his rest. "Ok," he said, "I'll follow you."

Silently Billy and Filo slept that night knowing full well that the next week would be the hardest week in Billys life and he may not survive it. When one is bitten by a wolf kin, they do not turn until the next full moon. It usually takes guidance of the wolf who bit the young one to help them change and that is precisely what Filo has planned whether Billy and the High Council likes it or not.

As Billy and Filo slept, the council was meeting to determine if Filo was taking too much interest in Billy to be his mentor. "She's obsessed with the boy!" Shouted a old wolf. "She thinks he's DreyriFreki!" cried another. "something needs to be done about this problem and it needs to be done quick and quietly." Shouts of agreement rang out from around the high table. "If the bitch wants war, she'll have to find it somewhere else and find another boy to manipulate." A sigh arose from the room all at once and it got quiet and one by one the council members left the room.

Billy awoke before Filo and he went immediately to the large library which holds the entire history of wolf kin. He had to know all about this DreyriFreki and this war. "Ugh, I feel like I'm on fire and can't get it out of me. This change is tougher than I thought." He met SilverWolf sitting at a small table looking over a pile of

scrolls. "Good morning Silver, did you sleep?" Billy put the question as neutral as possible because he has problems with words. "I- I" Billy started but noticed that Silver wasn't alone, behind the pile of scrolls were 3 other men from the council with very big piles of books and scrolls and even dvds in front of them. "Gentlemen, I'll be right back, I need to speak to Billy." The other men shot Silver a scarce look and nodded. "Come with me Billy we need to talk." Billy followed Silver outdoors and well out of earshot of the others. "Billy, there are those in the High Council that think Filo is taking too much of a personal interest in you. She not only appointed herself your mentor, but I've overheard her saying you could be the long lost DreyriFreki or the King of the Wolves who is "Coming to restore our Kingdom". Billy laughed, "I guess she's a wishful thinker because I still have much to learn. Me, DreyriFreki, its laughable." "So," Silver Continued, "You see why we are worried. If you have any questions, concerns, or need any help at all let us know." Billy nodded, "sure will, thanks Silver."

As they turned to go back to the library Billy thought of a question he wanted to ask silver. "What can you tell me about the change?" Silver laughed, "You'll know soon enough." Billy left silver and went to

the library to study everything he could about wolf kin and the pack. He particularly had his eye open for any books on DreyriFreki. For someone so special, why did Filo think Billy was he? These questions pounded through his brain when all of a sudden he felt his skin stretch to the farthest it could go and Billy let out a great yell of pain and lurched to the floor. "BILLY! BILLY! Wake up Billy!" Filo, Silver, and the other old gentlemen were scattered around him. "My skin, it felt like my skin stretched too far. I thought I was on one of those Medieval racks or something."

"Billy, this moon phase is going to be particularly hard for you with it being your first change, so we thought we would go on a little trip to YellowStone National Park. It is a good place where lots of wolves bring their young to change. There's a nice ceremony and a great hunt. Sound ok to you?" Billy smiled as he got off the ground, "that sounds excellent!" A burst of applause rang through the once quiet library at that point. As the days grew closer to the Full Moon the den was abuzz with life and chit chat about the upcoming trip. Billy had had his back brake out with hair and he noticed a big change in his arm and leg muscles.

Chapter 11

Yellow Stone National Park

It was the morning before the first night of the full moon, and the pack was on the move to Yellowstone. Billy had had his bags packed when Filo came to him, "Love, we need no luggage, we are taking a plane there and running back as a wolf. It's a tradition. Besides, your clothing would be torn to shreds." "Ok,' Billy laughed, 'I'll unpack," and he kissed her gently. He felt her shiver under his kiss and drew back to see if something was wrong. "What?" Billy was dumbfounded. "Nothing love, our wolves are ready to jump out and have fun." Filo smiled her usual knowing smile and led Billy to the Limo outside waiting.

The drive to the airport didn't take too long, or at least time went by fast because Filo and Billy were alone in their own limo. The last they looked at the clock it was 4:30pm and the ceremony started at 8pm. "Plenty of time lover, come back down here" She pulled Billy down as she was laughing. They made love until they arrived at the airport. Once inside our terminal, we were ushered to our waiting area and informed that the plane should arrive on time. The rest of the trip was uneventful until we arrived in Montana.

There waiting for us was a giant bus which would take us to the lodge; which by the way we will not be using. The doors to the bus opened and we all gasped at the stench and music coming from within. Filo stepped foreward, "I appreciate your hospitality but I think we'll walk this time." The driver grunted and drove off.

Silver wrinkled his nose as the bus drove off, "Oh thank god!" Half of the pack laughed at this and we set off walking. Something told Billy that we would be outdoors all the time this trip, and that was fine with him. The air here was different, it smelled of trees and flowers and nature as a whole. You don't have this smell everywhere. So, they all started walking down the road. It felt good to be able to stretch the legs as they walked. Filo smiled as she said, "I've never liked those airplanes, I'd rather run here and run home. "Running," Billy said, "that sounds good."

As we walked, we heard the sounds of drums, trumpets, and festive music. As we topped the last hill, we saw the great lodge booming with life. "We're not going there Billy." Filo was gesturing to the lodge, and then she pointed off into the distant wood covered mountains, "we're going there." Without noticing it, they were walking down a barely noticeable path through the woods that worked its way around the

noisey lodge. "Billy, come up here so I can talk to you." As she asked, Billy passed everyone and went to her side at the front. "There are several things that you need to know before we come in contact with others of our kin. Speak when spoken too, eat when you kill the prey, and listen so that you will learn many things." "Ok, I will do as you ask of me. I have so much to learn that If I didn't listen it would be my downfall."

As they turned a bend in the path they were greeted by a great wide open field which led to the closest wood covered mountain. For those who are not familiar with Yellowstone, it is the most known place for wolves and lava. Yellowstone is one of the major hotspots in the world. We quickened our journey across the field and as we got closer Billy noticed that there were bars going through the trees and at the entrance to the next path there was a gate. "How are we supposed to get passed?" Billys question was answered almost immediately as two fully transformed wolves stepped in our path. "In order to pass into the sanctum you must show you are a pack, and that you mean no harm here. Disarm yourselves and let your young ones go ahead of you." Filo stepped aside immediately as did the others and disarmed themselves completely and said, "Billy go into this

humble sanctum." Billy stepped consciously up and walked past the two wolves guarding the gate. As he approached, they gate swung wide open and allowed him and the pack entrance.

Chapter 12

The Great Revalation

The journey was smooth and calm from that point, well, relatively smooth seeing as they were climbing mountains. "The opening rite will be tonight and tonight is the first night of the full moon so transformation for our young wolves will start soon." Filo spoke as she walks ahead of us.

We had been ascending the mountain for some time when it leveled off into what seemed to be a plateau or barren land. In the middle of this area there was a great roaring fire and wolves scattered as far as the eye can see. Some transformed, some not; there were quite a few like Billy and his fellows who were not transformed and were looking around nervously.

"Filo! Filo! Filo!" We all heard the cry from our left. About twenty yards away a older man came running our way waving his hands and gave Filo a big hug. "Hey Dad," The smile on her face was a genuine happy to see you smile. Billy stood amazed while the rest of the pack started setting up camp. "Why are all these people here?" Billy looked around for who answered first but didn't see him. "Silver, is this some special event besides being some wolf kin first

transformation?" Silver smiled at Billy and said, "Croud control Billy, that's why a lot of these fellow wolf kin are here." "Oh, I quess crowd control is needed." Billy started to walk away to go exploring when Filo grabbed his arm, "Billy, let me introduce you to my Father, he is the one who taught me most everything I know." They walked a short distance back to the man and Filo began to speak. "Dad, this is Billy, he is the one I've been telling you about. Billy this is dad." Billy smiled weakly, "Hello Sir." Billy and Filo's dad shook hands and the old man started laughing. "I see your thoughts sonny! I see your dreams! Take my girl here lightly if you want, but I've seen you, and I've seen your destiny." Billy gulped and barely squeezed out an "Okay." Feeling unsure, Billy looked to Filo but she had already started walking back to the camp. "It was good to meet you sir, I'll talk to you some other time." Billy turned and slowly walked back to camp, not missing a single detail of the surrounding camps and packs.

Night fell, and with it came the beating of drums and howling of wolves. Billy had been sitting around the campfire chatting with the pack and friends when a great dong was struck up higher on the mountain. "Time to go," Filo got up and grabbed Billy so he could walk or run beside here. "Billy, welcome to our world.

After tonight your life will never be the same. Wolf Kin you are, Wolf Kin you were meant to be, and you will be forever more. It was a long climb, steeper and longer than the one to the campsite, but it was giving Billy the sense of accomplishment for Filo to be whispering encouragements and dreams into his ear. Finally, they arrive at the top most plain or flat of the maintain where all ceremonies are held. To the upper east was the actual peak and to the south, north, and west was forest and more forest.

On this plane there was a great fire burning with wolf kin already transformed dressed in priestly and warrior robes dressing it. There were several tables furnished with drinks and snack foods, always the healthy kind, Billy found no Snickers, no popcorn or any junk at al! The edges of the plain where the forest met were decorated with red and gold flowing ribbons and there was lights in every other tree. At that moment, Filo nudged Billy, "This is all simply decoration, it has no meaning at all. As a wolf, you will instinctively know where we are and how to get back here and to camp. We will be running home instead of flying on a jet. It will be much more fun for all of us to stretch our legs for a while. Now, tonight after the opening ceremony, you and the other young ones will be asked to step

foreward into the bigger circle, you will be given a drink, and this drink will begin your final transformative stage. Once you take this drink, it will literally take minutes for you to change." Filo paused there seeing the look of shock that had come across Billy's face. "Please, fear not for this is the beginning of a new life. Like your graduation speech, you are beginning new life and not shutting the door on the old but keeping it in the past."

When Filo started talking about the past and graduation, Billys mind when strait to Jess, she was probably crying and wishing he was dead by now. "Filo, will I ever see Jess, I mean my Fience again?" Filo signed, "Don't fret over her, the past is the past, let her stay there." With that, the rite began.

An elderly man stepped to the center of the wide circle and started speaking. "I would like to welcome you all to this years Rite of Transformation! This year, as usual we have a variety of young wolves with us. This will be the beginning of their destiny!" He stepped to the altar and brought up a chalice. "Drink to the beast, feel it within you all! The beast is what binds us together, it is what transforms and teaches us." He drank from the chalice and started passing it around the circle, after each drank they said, "Hail!" Round and

round, it seemed the circle went forever. Finally, the elder stepped back to the altar and picked up a candle. "Oh Mother & Father Wolf! Hear our call! Come into your children on this holy night. We beseech your guidance for ourselves and most assuredly our young ones about to transform for their first time." The ritual went on for about an hour and the old man put the candle down and took a breath. "Young ones, please step foreward. This night is a special night for you. You will undergo your initial rite of passage. You will change, you will hunt, you will feed and you will live! Do not fear, this change will hurt, you will feel excruciating pain. This is normal. This is your change." About six other people stepped foreward as the old man instructed. They all look as nervous as Billy. "When I call your name, step foreward and receive the Soluta." He began calling names. "James Orion, Jonathan Holmes," as he spoke each person received their drink. Finally he said, "Billy Mathews." Billy slowly stepped foreward and received his drink out of the chalice. He immediately felt his stomach curl. He barely made it back to his position when he collapsed on the ground in pain. He wanted to scream out, but he couldn't. It started first in his back and chest. Bones were literally being broken! Oh my god, he wanted to

cry out but couldn't. It moved to his arms and legs and feet and hands. Bones breaking and reseting, more bones growing. Then, the worse pain of all, his organ, his insides felt like they were going to explode! He could feel the change, he felt his face start to grow and extend. The bones had all reset when suddenly his skin burst open with a vast array of grey and white hair, no, not hair, FUR!

The pain ceased and Billy got to his feet, well his palms. He could smell, he could see, he could feel, all of these better than before!

To Be Continued…