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WARNING! THIS STORY MAY BE CHOPPY! THE EBOOK STORY IS BASED ON MY SHORT STORY BUT IS HARD TO GET THE CORRECT VISUAL ITEMS FOR THE STORY! IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE ACTUAL STORY, ASK ME FOR THE STORY AND I MAY LET YOU BORROW IT!



ALL ABOARD!!!

"ALL ABOARD" SAID THE CONDUCTOR. THIS WAS MY TRAIN, I'VE BEEN SITTING AT THIS RUNDOWN TRAIN STATION FOR ABOUT AN HOUR WAITING FOR MY TRAIN. IT WAS DELAYED DUE TO SOME BAD WEATHER. I'M HEADING TO MY FRIEND'S PLACE OUT WEST TO HANG FOR THE SUMMER. I'VE JUST GOT DONE WITH HIGH SCHOOL AND THOUGHT I'LL HANG WITH A LONG TIME FRIEND OUT WEST BEFORE COLLEGE STARTED.



AS I ROAM THE TRAIN CARS, I FINALLY COME TO ONE IN THE VERY BACK WITH NO ONE ON IT. YES. I THOUGHT. FINALLY A TRAIN CAR ALL TO MYSELF. AS I GET RELAXED IN MY SEAT, WHICH WAS A RED FABRIC BOOTH, I TAKE IN MY SURROUNDING. I SEE OTHER BOOTHS LIKE MINE, REALLY WORN OUT RED SHAG CARPET, AND REAL FILTHY WINDOWS BETWEEN THE BOOTHS.



SO I CAN AVOID HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH HIM, I SCOOT CLOSE TO THE FILTHY WINDOW AND LOOKED OUT IT. I SEE LAND, LAND, AND MORE LAND. JUST LAND, A FEW FIELDS, BUNCHES OF TREES HERE AND THERE, THAT'S IT. I THINK I'M GETTING CLOSER TO MY DESTINATION. MY DESTINATION IS MY FRIEND'S HOUSE IN CHEROKEE FALLS, MONTANA. A SMALL, QUIET TOWN WITH A COUPLE HUNDRED PEOPLE. BUT MY FRIEND, CONRAD'S, HOUSE IS IN THE FOREST A FEW MILES OUT OF TOWN. SO WE CAN BE LOUD AND CRAZY ALL WE WANT. BUT MY THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED WHEN I NOTICED THIS MYSTERIOUS STRANGER ASKING ME A QUESTION, "WHAT'S YOUR NAME?" HE SAID. "GARRETT" I REPLIED THEN TURNING MY ATTENTION BACK TO THE WINDOW AND THE LANDSCAPE OUTSIDE.



I ASK, "WHAT'S YOUR NAME?" "CARSON WOLFGANG, WHAT'S YOURS AGAIN?" "GARRETT REED, WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THIS TRAIN?" "I'M GOING TO SEE SOME FAMILY IN CHEROKEE FALLS. WHAT ABOUT YOU?" "I AM ALSO HEADED TO CHEROKEE FALLS TO MY FRIEND'S PLACE." "NICE, MAYBE WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER IN TOWN ANOTHER TIME." "SURE, WHAT'S IN YOUR HAND, IT LOOKS LIKE A TOOTH" "IT IS, IT'S A WOLF TOOTH" "WHY DO YOU HAVE A WOLF TOOTH?" "I LIKE WOLVES AND I FOUND THIS YEARS AGO." "OH, I LIKE WOLVES TOO." WE DIDN'T SAY ANYMORE THAN THAT.



AFTER THE WHISTLE STOPPED, HE GETS UP AND RUNS OUT OF THE TRAIN CAR. I RUN AFTER HIM AND FIND THE CONDUCTOR AND ASK HIM IF HE HAD SEEN HIM. I DESCRIBE CARSON TO HIM AND HE SAID "I SEEN SOMEONE RUNNING THROUGH THE CARS BUT I COULDN'T SEE ANY DETAILS. HE WAS RUNNING TOO FAST." "OK, THANKS" SO I DECIDE THAT CARSON WAS PROBABLY GONE IN THE MAZE OF TRAIN CARS, SO I WENT BACK TO MY TRAIN CAR TO FINISH THE REST OF THE TRIP IN PEACE. WHEN I GOT BACK TO MY CAR AND TO MY SEAT I NOTICE THAT CARSON LEFT THE TOOTH ON THE TABLE.



I WAS ABOUT TO PICK IT UP WHEN IT STARTED TO GLOW SLIGHTLY THEN FADED. I FOUND IT STRANGE BUT STILL PICKED IT UP. WHEN I DID I FELT A SHARP PAIN AS IF A NEEDLE WAS GOING INTO MY FINGER AND DROPPED THE TOOTH. IT WAS AS IF THE TOOTH BIT ME. I DECIDE TO TRY TO PICK IT UP AGAIN AND KEEP IT UNTIL I SEE CARSON AGAIN, SINCE WE'RE GOING TO THE SAME PLACE. SO I CAREFULLY PICK IT UP AGAIN AND PUT IT IN MY BAG.

"WE'RE GOING TO PULL INTO CHEROKEE FALLS STATION IN 10 MINUTES" ANNOUNCED THE ENGINEER. FINALLY! I THOUGHT, TIME TO RELAX AND HANG WITH CONRAD, BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIND CARSON TO GIVE HIM THE WOLF TOOTH BACK. MAYBE CONRAD WILL KNOW WHO CARSON IS. SO I GRABBED MY BAGS AND GOT READY TO GET OFF THE TRAIN.



AFTER THAT 30 MINUTE RIDE WE PULLED INTO CONRAD'S DRIVEWAY. AS WE DID I GOT TO SEE HIS PLACE FOR THE FIRST TIME, IT WAS PRETTY MUCH A MANSION IN THE WOODS. IT WAS A TWO STORY BRICK MANSION. THE BRICKS WERE A LITTLE WEATHERED. LOTS OF WINDOWS, ALMOST EVERY INCH OF WALL ON THE OUTSIDE HAD GLASS ON IT. "NICE PLACE MAN! HOW DID YOU GET IT, IF I MAY ASK?" "SURPRISINGLY MY MOM AND DAD GOT IT FOR ME AT A CHEAP PRICE." "SWEET." WE PARKED IN FRONT OF THE FRONT DOOR AND GOT MY BAGS OUT THE CAR AND INTO THE HOUSE.



"I KNOW. WANT TO CONTINUE THE TOUR?"

"SURE, LET'S GET GOING." SO I FOLLOWED CONRAD OUT OF THE "SURPRISE ROOM", WHICH NOW COULD BE CALLED THE "GAME ROOM", DOWN THE STEPS AND TO THE RIGHT. CONRAD WAS BY A DOOR ONE OF THE DOORS THAT I SEEN EARLIER, LOOKING AT THE STAIRS IT WOULD BE THE LEFT DOOR. WHEN I CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AGAIN HE WAS WAITING FOR ME. "NOW AGAIN, YOU MIGHT BE SHOCKED." CONRAD SAID

"OK, OPEN THE DOOR." AND HE DID AND WHEN THE DOOR OPENED UP ALL THE WAY. WHAT I SEEN IN THERE DID SHOCK ME. IT WAS A MINI MOVIE THEATER! WHAT YOU SEEN WHEN YOU OPEN THE DOOR WAS 4 ROWS OF THEATER SEATS, 5 SEATS IN EACH ROW. WALK IN AND TURN RIGHT WOULD BE THE MINI MOVIE SCREEN. TURN LEFT AFTER WALKING IN WOULD BE THE STAIRS TO THE PROJECTOR ROOM TO PLAY THE MOVIES. "WOW MAN! HOW IN THE HECK DID YOU GET ALL THIS STUFF?"

"WELL MY PARENTS ARE ACTUALLY REALLY RICH. WHEN WE WERE IN SCHOOL I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL ANYONE BECAUSE THEY'D CROWD AROUND ME. MY PARENTS ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO GO TO PUBLIC SCHOOL OR PRIVATE SCHOOL, I CHOSE PUBLIC SCHOOL."

"WELL NICE MAN, GLAD YOU CHOSE PUBLIC SCHOOL OR WE PROBABLY WOULDN'T BE FRIENDS RIGHT NOW, RIGHT?"



"SURE." SO WE WENT TO THE KITCHEN THROUGH A RESTAURANT STYLE SWINGING DOOR, THE ONES THAT DON'T HAVE A HANDLE AND OPEN BOTH WAYS WHEN GOING THROUGH THEM. AFTER WE ENTERED THE KITCHEN THROUGH THE SWINGING DOOR YOU COULD SEE THE KITCHEN IN FULL. IT WAS LIKE A RESTAURANT KITCHEN. IT WAS A BIG KITCHEN, STAINLESS STAIN APPLIANCES AND COUNTERS, CLEAN AND GLE"SURE." SO WE WENT TO THE KITCHEN THROUGH A RESTAURANT STYLE SWINGING DOOR, THE ONES THAT DON'T HAVE A HANDLE AND OPEN BOTH WAYS WHEN GOING THROUGH THEM. AFTER WE ENTERED THE KITCHEN THROUGH THE SWINGING DOOR YOU COULD SEE THE KITCHEN IN FULL. IT WAS LIKE A RESTAURANT KITCHEN. IT WAS A BIG KITCHEN, STAINLESS STAIN APPLIANCES AND COUNTERS, CLEAN AND GLEAMING. "STARTING A RESTAURANT OR SOMETHING THERE CONRAD? YOU HAVE A HUGE TABLE PLUS A HUGE RESTAURANT STYLE KITCHEN. NO CHEFS?" "I HAVE A FEW CHEFS, BUT I THOUGHT THAT THEY COULD TAKE A WEEK OFF AND IT WILL BE JUST YOU AND ME, NO ONE TO BOTHER US." "SOUNDS FINE WITH ME I GUESS." "WANT TO SEE THE OUTSIDE?"



"SURE LET'S GO!" WE WENT THROUGH THE SWINGING DOOR AGAIN THEN THROUGH THE DOORWAY INTO THE GREAT HALL THEN THROUGH THE FRENCH GLASS DOORS TO THE OUTSIDE ONTO THE PORCH. ONCE WE GOT OUTSIDE YOU COULD SEE ALL OF HIS YARD. IT WAS ABOUT 30 YARDS OUT AND ABOUT 60 YARDS LONG OF ACTUAL YARD WITH TWO GARDENS ON BOTH SIDES. THE LEFT GARDEN LOOKED LIKE IT'S FOR GROWING HOME GROWN VEGETABLE CROPS. THE RIGHT ONE HAD A FENCE AROUND IT AND LOOKED LIKE IT HAD FLOWERS IN IT. THEN THERE WERE THE WOODS BEYOND THE YARD THAT WAS TREES, TREES, AND MORE TREES. "CONRAD, YOU HAVE A BIG YARD!"

"THANKS."

"HOW MANY ACRES DO YOU HAVE HERE?"

"I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE. IT GOES QUITE FAR INTO THE WOODS. FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE DRIVEWAY TO SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS WERE A FEW POSTS WITH MARKERS ON THEM TO SHOW THE BOUNDARIES. I DO HAVE A FEW NEIGHBORS BECAUSE THEIR LAND COMES UP TO MINE."

"WELL SWEET. BUT WHAT'S UP WITH THE TWO GARDENS?"

"I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NOTICE. THE ONE ON THE LEFT IS A GARDEN FOR HOMEGROWN VEGETABLE CROPS LIKE TOMATOES, CARROTS, LETTUCE, ETC. THE ONE ON THE RIGHT IS A GARDEN FOR ACONITUM LYCOCTONUM ALSO KNOWN AS WOLFSBANE. THAT'S WHY THERE'S A FENCE AROUND THE GARDEN SO NO ONE GETS INTO IT WITHOUT THE KEY TO THE DOOR."

"WHAT'S WOLFSBANE?"

"WOLFSBANE IS A POISONOUS PLANT, TO HUMANS AND ANIMALS. THEY GROW TALL AND HAVE LITTLE PURPLE FLOWERS, AND DARK GREEN LEAVES."

"WELL HERE'S THE MOST OBVIOUS QUESTION, WHY DO YOU HAVE WOLFSBANE GROWING IN YOUR BACKYARD?"

"WELL, I'VE BEEN HAVING PROBLEMS WITH WILD ANIMALS. SO I CAREFULLY TAKE SOME WOLFSBANE OUT OF THE GARDEN AND PUT IT WHERE THEY MIGHT EAT AND WHEN THEY EAT IT THEY WILL DIE."

"LITTLE SAD BUT IF YOUR HAVING PROBLEMS I GUESS IT'S LESS AGGRESSIVE THEN SHOOTING THEM."



"THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT WHEN I STARTED HAVING THE ANIMAL PROBLEMS." I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ELSE BECAUSE I SMELLED SOMETHING COMING FROM THE KITCHEN AND THOUGHT IT WAS WEIRD, SO I SAID "CONRAD I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T HAVE CHEFS WORKING THIS WEEK?"

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

"I SMELL FOOD COOKING." I SNIFFED THE AIR AND SAID "I SMELL STEAK, POTATOES, AND CORN COOKING"

"OH YEAH, I FORGOT THERE'S A CHEF COMING IN TO MAKE DINNER FOR TONIGHT THEN HE'S LEAVING."

"OK FINE WITH ME. SHOULD WE GO IN AND GET." I STOPPED SHORT BECAUSE I SUDDENLY HEARD A BANG. I TURNED MY HEAD TO WHERE THE SOUND SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM AND IT SOUNDED LIKE IT WAS FROM TOWN. "DID YOU HEAR THAT?"

"HEAR WHAT?"

"I THOUGHT I HEARD A BANG COME FROM TOWN."

"NO, I DIDN'T HEAR A THING." AFTER HEARING THAT I THINK HE WAS LYING BECAUSE I BELIEVE I SEEN HIS HEAD TURN AS I WAS TURNING MY HEAD BUT I PUT IT OFF.



AFTER ABOUT 20 MINUTES WE BOTH WERE DONE WITH OUR PLATES. ALL CLEAN, NO SIGN OF SURVIVING FOOD IN SIGHT. "THAT WAS THE BEST DINNER I HAVE EVER HAD CONRAD!"

"NO THANKS TO ME. CHEF RAMSEY WAS THE ONE WHO COOKED IT!"

"IT WAS STILL GREAT EITHER WAY!"

"IT'S ONLY 6:30PM. YOU WANT TO GO BACK INTO TOWN AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND CARSON?"

"SURE, LET ME GO GET THE WOLF TOOTH FIRST REAL QUICK THEN I'LL BE READY."

"OK, MEET YOU IN THE CAR." I WALKED OUT OF THE DINING ROOM, UP THE STAIRS, TO MY ROOM, GRABBED THE WOLF TOOTH, WALKED BACK DOWN THE STAIRS, THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, TO CONRAD'S CAR WHERE HE WAS WAITING FOR ME. "READY?" HE CALLED OUT OF THE WINDOW.

"YUP, LET'S GO!" SO I HOPPED INTO HIS CAR AND WE SPED OUR WAY OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY.

"SO WHERE SHOULD WE GO FIRST?" CONRAD ASKED.

"I REALLY DON'T KNOW. WHERE DO YOU THINK HE MIGHT BE AT?"

"WELL JUST A GUESS BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY THE BAR FIRST, MAYBE HE'S THERE."

"IT'S WORTH A TRY I GUESS. HOW MUCH FURTHER IS IT TO THE BAR?"

"IT'S JUST UP HERE A WAYS FIVE MINUTES OR SO."



WITHIN A SHORT TIME WE ARRIVED AT THE BAR, CHEROKEE BAR AND GRILL, TO BE EXACT. SO WE STEPPED OUT OF THE CAR AND WALKED INTO THE DIMLY LIGHTED BAR/EATING AREA. AFTER WALKING IN YOU CAN SEE PICTURES OF CHEROKEE FALL'S PAST, INCLUDING THE BAR IN ONE OF THE PICTURES. THERE WAS LOTS OF TAXIDERMY ANIMALS. AS I WAS LOOKING AROUND THE BAR CONRAD SAID "GARRETT IS THAT THE GUY YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?" CONRAD WAS POINTING TO A GENTLEMAN SEATED IN A BOOTH IN THE CORNER OF THE BAR. "I BELIEVE THAT'S HIM CONRAD. NICE EYE!" "THANKS, SHOULD WE GO OVER?" "WELL WHY ELSE DID WE COME HERE?" "OKAY, OKAY! DON'T CHEW MY HEAD OFF!" CONRAD SAID JOKINGLY. WE WALKED OVER TO THE CORNER OF THE BAR TO THE BOOTH THAT CARSON WAS SITTING IN. ONLY A FEW FEET UNTIL WE GOT TO THE BOOTH WE HEARD "WELL NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, GARRETT WAS IT? AND WHO IS YOUR FRIEND?" WE PINPOINTED THAT IT WAS CARSON THAT SAID THAT, BUT HE NEVER LOOKED OUR WAY OR EVEN LOOKED UP. SO WE TOOK CARSON'S STATEMENT AS AN INVITE TO JOIN HIM AND SAT DOWN ACROSS FROM HIM IN THE BOOTH. "YES IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN TOO CARSON. THIS IS MY FRIEND CONRAD, WHOM I'M STAYING WITH FOR A BIT." "THAT'S NICE. SO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" "WELL WE CAME TO FIND YOU CARSON." "ME? WHY?" "BECAUSE AFTER YOU LEFT THE TRAIN SO ABRUPTLY YOU LEFT THE WOLF TOOTH ON THE TABLE. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT IT BACK, SINCE YOU GOT IT YEARS AGO." "THANK YOU. BUT YOU CAN KEEP IT, IT'S YOURS NOW, I KNOW THAT YOU'LL KEEP IT SAFE." "WELL THANKS. I HAVE ONE QUESTION BEFORE WE LEAVE. SHOULD I SMOOTH IT OUT BECAUSE WHEN I TRIED TO PICK IT UP THE FIRST TIME IT FELT LIKE THE TOOTH "BIT" ME." "NO YOU DON'T, IT HAPPENS WHEN SOME PEOPLE TOUCH IT FOR THE FIRST TIME." "OH OKAY! SEE YOU." "SEE YOU MR. CARSON." CONRAD SAID AS WE WERE GETTING UP. "SEE YOU BOYS. BE CAREFUL, ESPECIALLY AROUND THE FULL MOON! HAAAAAAAAAAAA!" CARSON SAID BEFORE WE LEFT.



BE CAREFUL, ESPECIALLY AROUND THE FULL MOON? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? AND TONIGHT'S THE FULL MOON! "HEY CONRAD, WHAT DO YOU THINK MEANT WHEN CARSON SAID, 'BE CAREFUL, ESPECIALLY AROUND THE FULL MOON?'" "WELL TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH SOME PEOPLE AROUND TOWN BELIEVE THAT WEREWOLVES EXIST AND ARE AROUND US AS WE SPEAK NOW. BUT DON'T WORRY IT'S AN URBAN LEGEND. IT'S JUST CRAZY TALK." "YEAH OF COURSE, OF COURSE. SHALL WE GET HOME THEN?" "YEAH SURE." SO WE HOPPED INTO CONRAD'S CAR AND DROVE BACK TO HIS PLACE. AFTER THE 30 MINUTE TRIP, WE GOT BACK TO HIS HOUSE AND HE PARKED THE CAR IN FRONT OF THE DOOR AGAIN. WE HOPPED OUT AND I ASKED "DO YOU WANT TO GO FOR A WALK AROUND YOUR PROPERTY?" "SURE I GUESS. WE HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO. BUT WE GOT TO GET BACK BEFORE 9:30 AND IT'S 8 NOW. SO WE HAVE AN HOUR AND A HALF." "WHY?" "BECAUSE." "OKAY, LET'S GET GOING THEN." SO WE WALKED AROUND THE LEFT SIDE OF THE HOUSE, PASSED THE CROP GARDEN AND WENT INTO THE WOODS. "YOU KNOW THE WAY BACK, IF WE GET LOST RIGHT CONRAD?" "YES BUT IF WE GET TOO LOST WE DO HAVE OUR CELL PHONES." "OK, MAKING SURE." WE DIDN'T TALK AFTER THAT FOR A BIT. WE JUST TOOK IN THE SCENERY. THERE WERE LOTS OF TREES SO MANY DIFFERENT KINDS THAT I CAN'T EVEN NAME. BUT SUDDENLY AS WE WERE HIKING BACK I HAD A SUDDEN PAIN IN MY HAND.



"Awww." I said in agony. "WHAT'S WRONG GARRETT?" "IT'S MY HAND! IT HURTS LIKE A MOTHER!" "LET ME SEE YOUR HAND." SO I HANDED HIM MY HAND TO SHOW HIM AND HE SAID. "OH, I THOUGH SO. I WAS HOPING IT WASN'T TRUE." "WHAT!! WHAT DID YOU THINK WASN'T TRUE?" "WELL IT'S HARD TO SAY THIS BUT YOU'RE A LYCAN." "A WHAT-CAN?" "A LYCAN, IN OTHER WORDS, A WEREWOLF!" "WHAT! I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS AN URBAN LEGEND!?" "YES I SAID THAT ONLY TO CALM YOUR NERVES AND YOU WOULDN'T BE SUSPICIOUS. I HAD A FEELING YOU WERE A WEREWOLF SINCE YOU GOT HERE!" "REALLY? HOW?" "BECAUSE GARRETT, I AM ONE ALSO! BUT I CHANGED BEFORE AND I CAN DO IT WILLINGLY. BUT SINCE THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME YOU CAN'T CONTROL IT, ESPECIALLY UNDER A FULL MOON! THAT'S WHEN NEWLY BITTEN WEREWOLVES CHANGE." "WELL COULD YOU HELP ME GET THROUGH THIS SINCE YOU CHANGED BEFORE!?"



"YEAH SURE. FIRST YOU NEED TO CLOSE YOUR EYES AND CALM YOUR MIND. SECOND FLUSH OUT ALL YOUR HUMAN THOUGHTS. THIRD LET THE WOLF INSIDE YOU TAKE CONTROL UNTIL YOU'RE DONE CHANGING. AFTER THAT YOU'LL BE CHANGED AND HAVE CONTROL OF YOUR THOUGHTS AND MOTIONS. LASTLY IT WILL BE A LITTLE PAINFUL IN THE BEGINNING. NOW GO TO IT, ONCE YOU CHANGE, I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!"

SO I DID WHAT CONRAD TOLD ME. FIRST, I CLOSED MY EYES AND CALMED MY MIND. SECOND, I FLUSHED OUT MY HUMAN THOUGHTS. THIRD, LET THE WOLF INSIDE TAKE CONTROL. AFTER ALL THAT I FELT A SUDDEN PAIN ALL IN MY BODY. "AWWWW!" I GOT OUT. THE PAIN WAS TERRIBLE, I LIFTED ME HAND TO SEE IT CHANGED. WHEN I DID IT WASN'T REALLY A HAND ANYMORE. IT WAS A HAND BUT WITH CLAWS FOR NAILS AND VERY HAIRY. THEN THE PAIN KEPT COMING, NEXT I FELT MY CHEST GETTING BROADER AND FILLING OUT. FELT MY BONES BREAKING AND CHANGING THEIR FORM. IT WAS THE MOST PAINFUL THING THAT I HAVE EVER FELT IN MY LIFE. AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS, WAS REALLY A MINUTE I WAS A WEREWOLF OR MORE OF A WOLFMAN. I STILL HAD TWO FEET, TWO HANDS, A FACE BUT A MUZZLE FOR A NOSE AND MOUTH, TWO EARS A LITTLE POINTY, AND LASTLY A LOT OF HAIRY COVERING EVERY INCH A SKIN ON MY BODY. I WAS STILL YELLING IN PAIN BUT THE YELLS BECAME MORE LIKE SNARLS OF A WOLF.

FINALLY CHANGED AND HAVE CONTROL I TAKE IN MY SURROUNDINGS THROUGH MY NEW FOUND KEEN SENSES. WITH MY KEEN EYES I HAD SEEN THAT CONRAD HAD ALREADY CHANGED. THEN I LOOKED AT THE SCENERY, I SEE MANY TREES WITH THE HOUSE WAY IN THE DISTANCE. THEN SMELL, I SMELLED EVERYTHING THAT WAS ABLE TO PRODUCE A SMELL AND SURPRISINGLY COULD CATEGORIZE THEM. MY HEARING WAS ALSO KEEN; I COULD HERE THE SLIGHTEST OF NOISES



THE NEXT MORNING I FOUND MYSELF SOMEHOW IN MY ROOM LOOKING AT THE CEILING. NOT REMEMBERING ANYTHING FROM LAST NIGHT EXCEPT FOR KILLING THE DOE. I GOT OUT OF BED AND NOTICED THAT I STILL HAD ON THE SAME CLOTHES THAT I HAD ON LAST NIGHT. SO I CHANGED THEN LEFT THE ROOM AND WALKED TO THE DINNING ROOM AND FOUND CONRAD AT THE TABLE WHERE HE SAT LAST NIGHT AT THE HEAD OF THE FAR END OF THE TABLE SO I SEAT AT THE OTHER HEAD OF THE TABLE. "CRAZY NIGHT LAST NIGHT WAS IT NOT?" CONRAD ASKED. "I GUESS. I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING EXCEPT KILLING A DEER. WHAT ELSE DID WE DO LAST NIGHT?" "WELL JUST KILLED SOME INNOCENT PEOPLE. THE USUAL WEREWOLF STUFF." "REALLY!? WE KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE?" "NO, NO. JUST PLAYING, WE JUST ROAMED UNTIL MORNING THEN YOU CHANGED BACK AND YOU WERE OUT LIKE A LIGHT SO I CARRIED YOU BACK HOME AND PUT YOU IN YOUR ROOM." "OH, THANK GOD! FROM WHAT I KNOW IT WAS FUN. SHALL WE DO IT AGAIN TONIGHT?" "SURE, IF YOU ARE UP TO IT. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO CHANGE WILLINGLY NOW!" "DO YOU THINK THAT CARSON IS A WEREWOLF?" "MY GUESS IS YES BECAUSE HE HAD THE "WOLF" TOOTH THAT HE GAVE YOU." "YEAH YOU ARE PROBABLY RIGHT." "I USUALLY AM. BUT US KNOWING HIM BEING A WEREWOLF IS A DIFFERENT STORY."

TRAIN STATION PIC: [HTTP://PICS4.CITY-DATA.COM/CPIC9/VFILES28IG.JPG](http://pics4.city-data.com/cpic9/vfiles28ig.jpg)

TRAIN'S INTERIOR PIC: [HTTP://MEDIA.PHOTOBUCKET.COM/IMAGE/DININGE2OTRAINE2OINTERIOR/THEKHYBERPASS/TH_AUTO-TRAIN-DINING-CAR-INTERIOR-2-JE.JPG](http://media.photobucket.com/image/dininge2otraine2ointerior/thekhyberpass/th_auto-train-dining-car-interior-2-je.jpg)

PASSENGER TRAIN INTERIOR: [HTTP://FARM4.STATIC.FLICKR.COM/3086/242872486_0565E98D9.JPG](http://farm4.static.flickr.com/3086/242872486_0565e98d9.jpg)

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KITCHEN PIC: [HTTP://2INTERIOR-DESIGN.COM/WP-CONTENT/UPLOADS/2011/08/HOW-TO-DRAW-A-RESTAURANT-KITCHEN-DESIGN.JPG](http://2interior-design.com/wp-content/uploads/2011/08/how-to-draw-a-restaurant-kitchen-design.jpg)

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CAR PIC: [HTTP://MEDIA3.ONSUGAR.COM/FILES/2011/05/20/6/1689/1689752/83/73ALEEN_S7_TWIN_TURBO.JPG](http://media3.onsugar.com/files/2011/05/20/6/1689/1689752/83/73ALEEN_S7_TWIN_TURBO.JPG)

BAR PIC: [HTTP://OSHAWALASER.COM/BLOG/WP-CONTENT/UPLOADS/2011/03/THE-PLAYERS-BENCH-SPORTS-BAR-GRILL-1C.JPG](http://oshawalaser.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2011/03/the-players-bench-sports-bar-grill-1c.jpg)

ROAD PIC: [HTTP://WWW.SCENICREFLECTIONS.COM/THUMBS/ROAD_THROUGH_THE_WOODS_WALLPAPER_8UDON.JPG](http://www.scenicreflections.com/thumbs/road_through_the_woods_wallpaper_8udon.jpg)

WOODS PIC: [HTTP://LAKESHOREPRESERVE.WISC.EDU/PHOTO-GALLERY/BILLSWOODS/16/BILLSWOODSINVASIVESREMOVAL_CRONON_D5C8509.JPG](http://lakeshorepreserve.wisc.edu/photo-gallery/billswoods/16/billswoodsinvasivesremoval_cronon_D5C8509.JPG)

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WEREWOLF PIC:

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