

Robin's Story

By C. Jade Wyton

After helping clear Thistlebond of dangerous, shape-shifting wolves, Daimon finds his young daughter and is shown her own artistic depiction of events.

Contains some mentions of death.

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It had been a long, exhausting day, and Daimon couldn't wait to curl up and sleep.

The thought of a warm bed was like a siren's call; irresistibly attractive, with every bone in his body pulled towards it.

But first he had to find Robin.

The poor girl had been terrified by everything that had happened today. He couldn't get the sight of her wide, fearful eyes when he'd had to leave her behind out of his thoughts.

He had been trekking from building to building in the town, trailing the places she'd taken River (bless that man, always so ready to care for her; Daimon would have to think of a way to show his gratitude).

Their newest destination, he'd heard from the tavern owner Terrance, was Bertram's parent's house.

So Daimon's pace had quickened; he wasn't sure how Robin would respond to seeing two people she loved in such terrible condition, and he wanted to be there if she needed comforting.

He found River standing in the front yard, nervously stroking his mount's side as it grazed.

'She's inside,' he'd said. 'She uh, wanted to be alone so she could... draw something? I-I've been checking on her.'

'Thank you,' Daimon pet the man's shoulder as he passed, hurrying up the porch and into the Bluebell house.

He knew, as soon as he'd seen the look on River's face, where he would find his daughter.... So he made his way into the bedroom and heaved a heavy sigh of relief when he saw his daughter sitting beside the sleeping Dorothy; crayons and paper scattered over the bed and her purrs so loud as she looked up he couldn't help but smile.

'Hey, Robbie, I'm so sorry about today,' Daimon apologised, petting his

daughter on the head. 'I wish I could have stayed with you, but I had to help make sure the rest of the town was cleared out.'

'That's okay, Dad!' Robin purred. 'I got to show River all my favourite places! And then we came here, so I could keep Gam and Gamp company.'

'Have they woken up?' Daimon asked, already knowing the answer.

Robin shook her head. 'No. But I'm sitting with Gam, just like she sat with me that time I got sick. Cos she said that hugs help make everything better and I want her to get better faster.'

Daimon nodded, carefully sitting on the edge of the bed (very carefully, as so he didn't break it).

'That's also why I have to purr so loud,' she added. 'Cos Grandma says that purring makes you heal.'

Daimon chuckled; knowing well the things his mother would say. Then he pointed to a stack of papers that Robin had made. 'You've been drawing?'

'And writing!' Robin declared, leaning sideways to retrieve an old, worn picture book from the bedside table. 'You remember that book Gam always reads when I visit about Daisy and the wolf? Well I realised, it has a new ending, now! So I had to update the book! So I've been working *really* hard to write down the new ending!'

'Have you, now?' Daimon tried to keep his fur from standing on end with nerves. 'May I... see it?'

'Yeah! It's ready to show everyone— But!' she slapped her father's hand away from the stack of paper's as he reached for it. 'I want to show everyone all together! So we gotta go back to town and get everyone else so I can show them! Like Uncle Birdie, and Jory, and Aunt Veruca, and Aunt Volante, and— And everyone!'

'Ah, okay,' Daimon flicked an ear. 'I know everyone was getting tired when I left. So if you want to show them tonight, we'll have to head back now....'

Daimon trailed off, smiling warmly as his daughter immediately began gathering up her things and leapt of the bed.

They made their way outside and, motioning for River to join them, started on their way back to town.

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Every one nos the story of Daisy and the wolf.

How the wolf tricked Daisy and her sisters
and then ate them.



And every one nos how the wolf was left with
a open belly so that all it ate wuld fall out of.
That way it cuildn't eat any one ever again.



But Daisy forgot that wolfs live in packs.
And wolf packs are families. And like in any family
when one of their family gets hurt
the others get angry.

So the hurt wolf went back to
his family and they began to plan
their revenge.



The wolfs waited and waited,
waiting until every one had almost forgot
completely about Daisy and her mother and how
they stopped the hungry wolf.



They waited until new babies were born more
then two times over! And then they waited
until the smartest and bravest of all the towns
folk left to visit with his friends in the big city.



And that was when they struck!!!



The wolfs came back to town, gobbling up all
the food and making all the towns folk hide.
Everyone was SO scared that they couldn't even
leave there homes!!



The wolfs dressed up as people to try and
trick the towns folk into coming out.
But their costooms were not very good.

They couldn't hide their big yellow eyes or
there broken jaws that hung down
loose and open.



The wolfs tried very hard to attack every one.
But they didn't no that the bravest of all the
towns folk had a very brave son.

His name was Jory and he was just like his father
and VERY brave.



Jory chased a lot of the wolfs out of town. He took his dad's gun and he followed them into the swamp and fort them! He wanted to stop them ever coming back to town so that nobody else would get hurt.



And that was when his dad and
his dad's friends all returned!!



They saw jory fighting a wolf and saw the
wolf was trying to eat him.

The wolf hurt him really bad.



And like in any family when one of their family
gets hurt the others get angry.



So they killed the wolf!!!



And then they killed all the other wolfs.

They break all their bones to dust and burning
them in a big fire so that they couldn't come back.



Then they had a party to celebrat winning the fight!
And jory was given a big thank you, becuase
he had been so brave and with out him the wolfs
wuld have taken over the hole town!



—END—

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