

“Even though she was thankful, her parents had taught her these survival tricks, her spirit swooped to a point that was as low as the dying fire. Then—his presence was near. Tears of gratitude filled her eyes as she slowly raised her bowed head to look straight into the eyes of Wolf. Head down, his gaze locked directly onto her eyes as he moved forward with purpose. Eyes that glowed with warmth and love. Chewahnih felt a strong bond growing between them that seemed so unusual; it astounded her. Her throat tightened with a lump as she noticed that in his mouth, he carried an enormous jackrabbit. Another step and he gently placed it at her feet. Chewahnih’s hand trembled as she brought it to her mouth to stifle the sob that was sure to escape.”

“She was so struck by the kindness, an immediate bond touched her heart. Father, is that truly you? They stared at each other for several seconds. With her other trembling hand, she slowly reached forward and touched his head with her outstretched fingertips. Wado Edoda. Thank you, Father. He bowed his giant head and backed away slightly, and as if in slow motion, quietly lowered his body to the ground. Laying his massive, gray head down onto outstretched paws, with a sigh, closed his eyes in an expression of trust.”