

Wolf Sister

Wolfstar Book 1

By: Phillipa Colman

## Prologue

It was a cold but clear night in autumn. It was midnight and the full moon was shining bright. In a little room on a farm a mother with long brown hair and kind brown eyes was lying on a bed she was about to give birth to a girl. The family already had four children and this would be their last. Her husband, a tall handsome brown haired man with bright blue eyes, came in with a cup of water as she was about to push the baby out. Right before the baby came out a wolf howled in the distance. When the baby was out the four other children came into the little room.

“Is it a girl or boy mom?” asked the youngest boy. He was only two years old and his brown hair was a mess though his blue eyes sparkled happily.

“A girl, Jacob,” replied their mother.

“What’s her name?” asked the others.

“I think her name will be Star,” said her mother.

"Why Star?" asked the oldest boy, Ben. He was six and was the only child to have blonde hair and very light blue eyes.

"I think it is a cute name," said Victoria. She was four. She had curly brown hair and hazel eyes.

"You think everything new is cute," said Jacob.

"Do not," she replied.

"Stop you'll make her upset in her first five minutes of living," said the oldest. She was eight. Her name was Clara. She had Black hair and nice brown eyes like her mother.

"Alright you four leave your mother and little sister alone now," said their father.

"Yes dad," they said as they left the room.

"Well, Star, not many kids with that name," said the children's father Simon.

"I was thinking of a story I heard when I was a little girl about a herding dog named Star who was the most helpful pup of them all she was supposed to be born on this day and

at midnight of the full moon," said their mother Alice.

"I'm fine with that. Maybe she will be the most helpful child of the group," he said.

"Simon, be nice they are not very old yet you wait," she said.

"I know, I was just kidding around," he replied. He left the room and went to where the children slept.

"Now, I would like you four to help me if your mother needs anything, Ok," he asked.

"OK," they said.

"Good kids," he replied.

"Thanks dad," said Jacob.

"Your welcome," said their dad. He was going out of the room when Victoria called, "Daddy why did a wolf howl when Star was born."

"I don't know so don't worry about it," he said.

## Chapter 1

“Come on Star, we have to pick berries for mom today remember,” Called Clara.

“Oh, right, sorry, I’m coming,” Star replied. She was now ten years old and was helping out at the farm. Her hair was jet black and her eyes were a midnight blue.

“What kind of berries do we need today?” Jacob asked their mother.

“Why don’t you pick and I’ll see what I can make with what you’ve found,” Alice replied.

“OK,” they called over their shoulders as they walked out of the farm house kitchen.

“I really like blueberries, let’s pick some of those,” said Jacob.

“We pick what we find so all of us should bring our baskets and we can put more than one type in a basket,” Clara said.

“Cool,” Victoria replied.

“Something like that,” Jacob said as he got his basket from there room, “though I love getting wood most.”

“You’re a boy,” Victoria replied, “its natural.”

“How does that work?” Ben asked.

“It doesn’t,” Jacob replied.

“Yes it does,” Victoria replied.

“Stop that you three,” Clara said.

“Alright,” the others said. Star had been quite for the whole argument. She didn’t understand why her sibling seemed to like arguing about the stupidest things. They walked into the forest each carrying an empty basket. They passed the sheep that were grazing happily in the fields.

“I wonder what it would be like being a sheep,” Jacob said thoughtfully.

“Probably boring,” Star replied. She was not much interested in sheep.

“Yeah and you’d be stupid,” Ben said.

“More stupid than you already are,” Victoria teased.

"I'm not sure if I should take that as a compliment or just ignore it," Jacob said without looking at his siblings. Victoria and Ben agreed with each other a lot and he was best friends with Star. Clara was like the mediator between the four of them.

"Oh, strawberries," Victoria said seeing the bright red berries, "I love strawberries."

"Me too," Jacob said.

"Let's all pick some strawberries," Ben said.

"Alright," Clara said.

"If you three agree on something then it must be a good thing," Star said with a smile, "or a very bad one." They all laughed at that last comment. They were busy picking strawberries when Star thought she heard voices.

"Come on," one said. It sounded like it was coming from inside her head.

"No," A second replied.

"You have to," the first answered this voice sounded feminine.

"No, I don't," the second said with a little anger, It sounded masculine.

"You're annoying," the female said.

"You're the annoying one," the male replied. Then the voices fell silent.

"Did you hear that?" she asked.

"Hear what?" the others asked.

"Oh, nothing," she replied. She thought she really had heard voices but she had probably just imagined it.

"Let's get some other berries," Ben said.

"Alright," Clara said.

"Fine by me," Victoria said picking up her basket.

"Yeah, we have a lot of strawberries," Jacob added.

"Let's go then," Star said taking the lead. She wanted to get away from the place where she had supposedly heard voices that none of the others could hear.

When they were done picking berries their baskets were full. They came back down the hill towards their house.

“We have so many different kinds,” Ben said, “I don’t think I could name them all.”

“You probably couldn’t,” Clara agreed, “No of us could.”

“There is that,” he replied.