

White Fang

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Chapters

2-3

2

The Wall of Light

For a time, the gray cub no longer went near the cave's entrance. He finally knew from his mother to stay away from it. The feeling of fear was also growing in him. And fear, too, kept him away from the circle of light. When his mother went hunting, he slept most of the time. But when he was awake, he kept very quiet. And he stayed away from the cave's entrance.

But the cub was growing fast. And as he grew, he wanted to learn new things. His mother and fear kept him away from the circle of light for a time. But as he grew, he wanted to explore. One day, when his mother was hunting, he got up and moved towards the cave's entrance.

The light got brighter and brighter. Fear told the gray cub to go back. But he wanted to find out about the world. And so he went on, until suddenly, he arrived at the entrance. The light looked very different now. He could see the trees along the river. Above the trees was a mountain, and above that was a huge sky.



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cub and bit into the she-wolf's throat. But the she-wolf threw her head back, shaking the weasel off. The weasel flew up into the air, and the she-wolf caught it in her mouth. She pressed her teeth down hard, and the weasel was dead.

The cub was very happy to find his mother. But the she-wolf was even more pleased to see him. She licked the cuts in his neck. Together, they ate the weasel. Then they went back to the cave to sleep.

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The Man-animals

After his first adventures, the cub started to learn quickly. Every day he went a little further away from home. But when he was tired, he found his way back to the cave. He was starting to understand how strong he was. And he was starting to know when he should be careful. He no longer

He held onto the wing, growling between his teeth. The ptarmigan kept screaming and hitting him with her free wing. Then at last she stopped moving. The cub and the ptarmigan lay on the ground and looked at each other. Then the ptarmigan pecked the cub's nose with her beak. He pulled back, still holding on to the bird's wing. She pecked him again and again. Suddenly the cub forgot the excitement of the fight. Crying, he at last let go of the ptarmigan. He turned around quickly and ran across to some bushes. There he lay down to rest, his nose still hurting.

But as he lay there, the gray cub was suddenly frightened once more. He could feel that something terrible was going to happen. He felt a rush of air on his face. Then a large hawk flew silently down and took hold of the ptarmigan. The ptarmigan screamed with fear as the hawk carried it up into the sky.

The cub lay in the bushes for a long time. He had learned many things that day. Live things were meat. They were good to eat. But live things could also hurt. The cub suddenly felt very tired. And he remembered his mother. At that moment, he wanted her more than anything else in the world. So he started to look for the cave.

But as the cub was walking along between some bushes, he suddenly heard an angry cry. Then a weasel appeared out of the bushes. The weasel's loud cry made the cub's hair stand up, and he growled at her. She came closer and closer. Then suddenly she jumped at him, biting into his throat.

At first the cub growled and tried to fight. But his growl became a frightened little cry. He did not want to fight any more, he just wanted to get away. But the weasel held on hard, pressing down with her teeth.

The gray cub was lucky that day. Suddenly the she-wolf came running through the bushes. The weasel let go of the

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fell over or walked into things. Now he moved like his mother, quickly and silently.

His need to kill was getting stronger every day. He realized now how powerful his mother was. She always brought him meat, and she was afraid of nothing. He felt her power in other ways, too. Now, when she was angry with him, she bit him with her teeth. He had to do what she wanted. And the older he grew, the fiercer she became.

After a while, the cub started to hunt with his mother. He watched her kill meat. Slowly he became braver, and was no longer afraid of little things. He was learning the law of meat: EAT, OR BE EATEN. He knew that he did not have to worry about some animals. They were too small to kill him. But other animals were more dangerous. And if he did not kill them, they would certainly kill him.

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The cub had many things to learn. The world was full of surprises for him. But he loved to feel the life inside himself. Running after meat made him feel excited and he enjoyed fighting. And after a hunt, he loved to lie in the sun, full of food. He was very much alive, very happy, and very proud of himself.

One day, however, life suddenly changed. The cub ran down to the river to drink early one morning. He was still sleepy, so at first he did not notice anything. Then, suddenly, he saw and smelled something strange. Five strange animals were sitting in front of him. The cub had never seen men before, and suddenly he felt very small.

The cub knew nothing about men. But his parents and grandparents knew about men. They knew men were more powerful than any other living thing. And somehow the cub could feel that, too.

The men were Indians. One of them walked over to him. Then slowly the man reached down to pick him up. The cub's hair stood up on his back, and he showed his little teeth.

"Look at his white fangs!" the man laughed. The man's hand came closer and closer. Then the cub suddenly bit the man's hand. At once, the man hit him on the head, and the cub fell onto his side. Suddenly the cub forgot all about fighting. He sat up and cried.

The four men laughed even more loudly. And the cub cried even more. But in the middle of his crying, he suddenly heard something. He gave one last long cry. Then he stopped his noise and waited for his mother. His mother killed everything and was never afraid. She was fierce and powerful. And she was coming.

She was growling as she ran towards him. She knew his cry, and she was running to save him. The cub ran towards

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At that moment, the man-animals got up and started walking. One of them untied Kiche from the tree and took her with him. White Fang followed behind her, feeling worried and frightened by this new adventure.

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1. Read Chapter 2 and answer the questions.

1. What was the Wall of light?

2. Why was he afraid of it?

3. Why did he nose everything?

4. he killed a baby ptarmigan. What did its mother do?

her. The men stepped back a little, and the she-wolf growled at them fiercely.

"Kiche!" one of the men suddenly cried in surprise. "Kiche!" And the fearless she-wolf sank slowly to the ground. The cub could not understand. Once again, he felt the strong power of man.

The man who spoke came over to Kiche. He put his hand on her head, and she just sank down lower. She did not bite or growl. The other men came closer, too.

"She ran away a year ago, didn't she, Gray Beaver?" said one of the men.

"Yes," Gray Beaver answered. "There was nothing to eat."

"She has lived with the wolves," another man said.

"It is not surprising," said Gray Beaver. "Her father was a wolf. And now she has a cub. His teeth are white, so I will call him White Fang. And he will be my dog."

The cub watched as the man-animals talked to each other. Then Gray Beaver took a stick and some string and tied Kiche to a tree. White Fang followed.

After a time, White Fang heard strange noises coming nearer. A few minutes later, about forty men, women and children came walking down the track. They were carrying bags on their backs. As soon as the dogs saw the cub and his mother, they ran towards them. White Fang was knocked down, and he felt teeth bite into his body.

But after just a few seconds, he was up again. The man-animals were fighting the dogs away with sticks and stones.

White Fang licked his cuts. This was his first meeting with the man-animals' dogs. He was not happy that they attacked him. And he was not happy that his mother was tied up. He needed to be with his mother. And this meant that he too was not free.

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5. what did his mother do?.

6. What did his mother do to the weasel?

Chapter 3

Read Chapter 3 and answer the questions.

1. What did the gray cub see by the river one morning. _____

2. How did the men know the she-wolf's name?

3. Why did the Gray Beaver call the cub White Fang? _____

4. Why did White Fang go with the men?
