



Anna looked at the wolf in terror.

“It’s...it’s...it’s a wolf,” she said. “And it’s standing up.”

“There’s nothing to be scared of,” said Ned. “Wolf lives with us. He walks and talks and everything. It’s more like having a brother than a pet.”

“Hi Anna,” said Wolf, walking over and shaking her hand. “I hear you’re worried about running races on sports day.”

Anna nodded, shocked that she was talking and shaking hands with an ACTUAL wolf.

“Well, I’m a pretty fast runner,” said Wolf. He sprang forward and started zooming round the yard. He went so fast

Anna's Sportsday



he was just a blur. Finally, he came to a stop.

“So you’re going to teach me to become a better runner?” asked Anna, having got over the fact that she was talking to an ACTUAL wolf.

“Of course!” grinned Wolf. “We’re going to begin with how to start a race.”

Wolf showed Anna how to bend her body forwards slightly and then power off when someone shouted: “GO!”

“Good work,” nodded Wolf when they’d practised this a lot. “Now we’ll go over looking straight ahead. Never look at the other runners.”

He practised this with Anna as they ran up and down the yard in straight lines.

After about an hour, Ned’s dad called out and said that Anna’s mum was here to collect her.

“Great work,” beamed Ned, patting Anna and Wolf on the shoulders. “Let’s do it again tomorrow.”