

When he came close to the cave he heard strange sounds and the she-wolf snarled at him. He saw five strange little animals next to her. They made weak little noises. Four of the cubs were red and one was gray.

Next morning he left the cave again. He had to find food for the young mother. This time when he had meat for her, she didn't snarl at him.

The gray cub was a fighter and fought his brothers and sister. His mother had to stop him for he always wanted to leave the cave.

Then, after some time, the wolves didn't have any food. Their father didn't bring them any meat and mother didn't have any milk.

The cubs cried and so slowly all of them, except the gray cub, died. Later the cub's father died too. He died near a cave of a wildcat. It had babies and was very dangerous.

One day the cub left the cave and began to walk. He hurt his feet, often fell but learned quickly. On his way he found a young, thin, yellow animal. He touched it with his feet and suddenly its mother jumped and bit his

snarl	לנהום	wildcat	חתול פרא
snow	שלג	dangerous	מסוכן
weak	חלש	hurt	להיפצע/לפגוע
noise	קול	way	דרך
meat	בשר	touch	לגעת
fighter	לוחם	bite (bit)	לנשוך
except	מלבד		

