

There are many unknown wonders in nature. Some people go into nature to document them. Logan was one such person. He had a job with a local photography company in Three Rivers, Michigan. He'd been tasked with going deep in to the Tahquamenon Falls State Park to photograph the local wolf population. The young man had loved wolves since he was a little boy, so it was only natural that he had jumped on the chance.

Logan started to pack the car with all his supplies, making sure he doesn't leave anything important behind. After double checking everything he got into his car and started the six hour drive up north. He finally arrives at the park where he is given an RV to use during his stay. The sun was setting, so he turned in for the night, tired from the trip. As he drifted off to sleep, he heard the howling of a wolf in the distance. Smiling, he closed his eyes.

Aidan and Luna were two lonely gray wolves living in the Tahquamenon Falls State Park. Unlike most of their kind, they did not have a pack of their own. More than anything, they wanted a pup of their own. But Luna seemed unable to bare one of her own. Within their forest was a statue to a spirit they knew only as the Wolf Mother. They had howled to her on a nightly basis, hoping she would send them a pup. Nothing ever happened. Tonight was no different. After a long night of howling to the statue, the two wolves fell asleep.

The sun starts to rise as Logan wakes up with a yawn. Getting ready to explore the wilderness he grabbed his camera and headed out the door of the RV he is staying in. Walking through the forest, he stopped quite often to take in the many beautiful views. The scent of the woods was very pleasing to him, being a fan of nature.

Aidan and Luna were inseparable. They worked as well as any pack. Currently, they were taking down a deer. The fearful animal was no match for their cunning. Aidan came at

it head on, while his mate flanked it. In no time, Luna was on its back, ripping its throat out. Howling their triumph, the two wolves settled down to breakfast. Knowing the heat of the day was not far off, they finished their meal quickly and trotted back to their den containing the statue of the wolf mother. There, they settled down to sleep for the day.

Hearing the howling of wolves nearby, Logan got off the rock he was relaxing on and started to explore a bit more looking for the wolves. Knowing wolves are nocturnal, he knew that they were likely just getting their early morning meal before turning in for the day. Suddenly he came across the carcass of a deer. Clearly eaten by wolves. Following the bloody trail, he came upon a large rock overlooking a clearing. Within the clearing was a den with two wolves sleeping in it. Behind them was a strange statue. Almost giddy, he leaned over the rock to try and take a picture....and fell. He tumbled down the rock, skinning his knee almost to the bone. Yelling in pain, he gripped his leg. Not broken, but man it hurt!

Aidan and Luna shot to their paws, snarling. There, at the base of the rock wall that guarded their den, was a human yelping in pain. Their first instinct was to do what nature intended and defend their territory.

"Do not harm the human my children. He means you no harm. In fact...help him." The voice of the Wolf Mother echoed in their mind.

The Wolf Mother had never steered them wrong before, so Aidan trotted forward until he stood a few feet from the human, Luna joined him.

Logan was terrified. Two feet away was a perfect killing machine. He tried to move but couldn't. Although his leg wasn't broken, it was skinned raw. He tried to crawl out into the open to get some help. Then he laughed hysterically. He was in the middle of nowhere. No one was going to help him. He was food. Putting his hands up, he whimpered a bit, waiting for the end.

Aidan looked at Luna with surprise. Did the human just...whimper? He sniffed the young man. There was something...strange about his scent. Something familiar. Suddenly, Luna slowly crept forward and sniffed at the skinned leg of the human.

Logan just sits there nice and still, watching the wolves closely. He wonders what the wolves are doing or are planning to do.

Luna began to lick the human's wound gently.

Aidan looked at her in surprise. But his mate was a smart wolf, she wouldn't willfully put herself in danger, so he just watched.

Logan started to feel a lot better as the wolves started to help him with his injury. Reaching his hand out slowly to pet the wolf cleaning his wound "Thank you." A tingling ran through his leg, it itched a bit where the rough tongue had rubbed over it. But he dare not scratch it.

Aidan took a hint from Luna. He knelt down by the human and offered his body to him.

Logan watched as the other wolf approached him. Logan started to pet him as well.

Aidan snorted in irritation. Humans always had to pet. As if wolves were common dogs. Couldn't this ape see he was trying to help him? He gave a slight bark and lowered his body to the injured human again.

Logan blinked. These wolves were helping him! Gently, he wrapped his arms around the big wolf's furry body. He held on as best as he could as the wolf took him into the den. The canine lowered himself gently to the ground in an area that was littered with tramped down pine needles and leaves, almost like a bed. Although it was midday, Logan felt incredibly tired. He lay down on the soft needles, scratching his leg gently.

Aidan and Luna lay down not far from the human and observed him curiously. His scent had definitely changed since the couple had met him and they had no idea what to make of it.

"I am granting your wish my children. This human has a wild spirit somewhere inside him. I have been watching him since he was a little child. He is fascinated with wolves. Behold! Your cub!" The voice of the Wolf Mother came through in their heads.

Aidan and Luna looked at each other. Cub? This was a human...the scent suddenly changed drastically. In shock they saw gray fur starting to push from the wound Luna had licked. The two wolves sniffed deeply. There was a definite lupine scent around the boy. But they would have to be subtle about this, they didn't want to panic the human. For now, they trotted over to him and lay down on either side.

Logan smiles when the wolves laid down beside him. Feeling a bit tired from the long day he decided to lay down and take a nap.

Aidan awoke to the moon shining outside. Stretching forward, he yawned loudly and saw his mate standing over the still asleep human looking at him as if asking "what do we do with it." Aidan bent down and licked the human gently.

Logan woke up to a wolf licking his face and smiled "Hey that tickles." He leans up and sees its now dark outside "Man that must have been some nap." His stomach starts to grumble but all his food was in the backpack he dropped when he fell.

Aidan looked at his mate, telling her to stay and watch over the human. Sure it would be harder to hunt, but someone needed to stay and watch over the...cub? Yes. Something in Aidan's mind was telling him that the human was his cub. With a happy howl, he rushed off. Perhaps a rabbit or a raccoon? A bigger animal would be harder to bring down without Luna's help.

Logan watched as the wolf ran outside, probably going to hunt for food. He holds onto wolf still next to him in the den and starts to pet her "Thanks for helping me back there" he says with a smile.

Luna gave him a lick on the fur covered scar on his leg.

Logan looks down at his leg where the wolf was licking and sees some gray fur on his leg. Thinking it was just fur from the wolf licking his wound at first and he reaches to feel it and realizes it is attached to him. He started to panic, not sure what was going on.

Luna saw the human looking around quickly as if afraid of something. She did the only thing she knew. Instinct guided her after all, and it told her that her cub was scared....yes...she definitely thought of this human as her cub. The Wolf Mother had answered their howls. So she leaned forward and gently licked the fur on his leg.

Logan starts to calm down from the wolf licking his wounded leg. Feeling a sense of trust for the wolf he allows her to take care of him. After all, if they had wanted to kill him they'd had plenty of chance to do so by now. His stomach starts growling again. He bent over in pain as he held his stomach. Wondering when the other wolf will be back, he tries to find other ways to distract himself from the hunger pains.

Noticing the human in what looked to be pain, Luna once again did what nature instructed; she licked him. But she didn't want to lick his skin. Part of his leg smelled like wolf. So she did that instead. It felt better to lick fur anyways. She'd seen other female wolves do it to their cubs and always wondered what it would be like. To her joy she saw the fur from the scar thicken, and the scar disappear.

Logan started to giggle a bit from the wolf licking the spot of fur on his leg. While he originally panicked from finding animal fur growing on him, he found himself enjoying the feeling of the warm fur now.

Luna lay down on her stomach, watching the human curiously. She was confused by his scent. It was mostly human but now there was a definite lupine tinge. Putting her head between her paws she waited to see what the young man would do next.

Logan tries to get up and stand on his once injured leg. Apart from being a bit itchy he is able to walk around now. Realizing he'd left his equipment at the base of the cliff he headed outside to look for it...and for some reason, the other wolf. It was the middle of the night, so it was quite dark. However he noticed that he was actually beginning to see a bit better. The darkness was slowly brightening. Arriving at the base of the cliff, he discovered that his equipment was pretty well smashed. Worse, his food was gone, eaten by scavengers. Some tears started to fall down his face, he felt helpless. Nothing left to do, he headed back to the den.

Luna was standing at the entrance to the den, watching over the human. The lupine scent was growing stronger, she could see the fur that had replaced his scar beginning to spread over his leg. As the boy turned around she gave a slight yip at the sight of his eyes. Luminous yellow eyes, streaked by tears, stared back at her.

Logan falls to his knees crying. "I just don't know what to do." He sobbed. He felt...strange. As if he were a little kid again, calling for his mother to help him. Hearing breathing, he looked up and saw the female wolf looking down at him.

Luna was extremely confused now. The human had clearly shrunk as he cried. He couldn't have been bigger than the human young that she sometimes saw. His clothes had somehow shrunk with him. Seeing the now small child crying touched her, for interspersed with the sobs were very canine whimpers. She gave him a lick on his cheek.

Logan looks up at the wolf and starts to wrap his arms around her. Pulling himself up onto her back, he doesn't even notice how small he is now. He feels safe with this massive

wolf. He squirmed a bit as he felt a pleasant pressure in his spine followed by something in his pants. Feeling back with one hand he felt a nub at the base of his spine. For some reason it didn't worry him. Maybe it was his younger mind, but he figured that if it felt good, it was good...and this felt very good. "Thanks for taking care of me mommy." He said suddenly.

Luna looked back at the small human sitting on her back. Had he just called her mommy? Suddenly she heard a howl.

Logan ran out to greet the other wolf, realizing how hungry he was.

Aidan looked down in surprise, holding the dead rabbit in his maw. The human they had saved had shrunk substantially.

"The Wolf Mother has answered our howls. Look!" Luna said to him

Aidan inspected the child closely. One leg was covered in thick, gray fur...and as he watched he saw the child's ankles rise out of his shoes. Suddenly the child jumped up and hugged him around the neck.

"Daddy! You're home!" Logan said excitedly. As if sensing his acceptance of the wolves as his parents, he felt his spine begin to flow backwards, filling his pants with something furry.

As the child hung from Aidan's neck, Luna watched with joy as the boy's pants gradually tented behind him.

But Logan wasn't so happy. It was as if his spine itself was being bent. He began sobbing. "Mommy...it hurts!" He said, looking up at Luna with yellow eyes.

Luna gave him a yip of understanding. She snarled to him as his ears started to stretch.

"Grroowwwlyyipend over so I can help you my cub." Luna said.

Logan looked at her in surprise, the normally unintelligible animal sounds the female wolf made now made sense to him. He did as he was asked, putting his stiff hands on the ground.

Luna trotted behind him and gently took hold of the fabric constricting his tail. She gave it a pull and the pants suddenly slipped off.

Logan whimpered in relief. He looked back and saw a gray wolf tail waving behind him...attached to a furry, animalistic rear with digitigrade legs ending in paws. "What happening?" He asked.

Aidan stepped forward to his mate's side, he could barely contain himself. The child had the lower body of their kind, and his ears were migrating to the top of his head as he observed. "The Wolf Mother has granted our howls. We have always wanted a cub. You, human, are going to be our cub."

"I turning into wolf?" Logan asked in shock.

"Yes. In fact, I can see your muzzle extending right now." Luna said.

Logan brought his hands up to feel his face....only to find them replaced by paws. But he didn't doubt her words, he could feel his face pushing out. His senses were getting sharper.

"I am Aidan, this is Luna. We are...your parents." Aidan said.

Logan turns from his inspection of the fur slowly creeping up his body from his lupine rear end to look at his parents. He thought hard. He'd always been fascinated by wolves. Now he not only was going to get to live with a pair of them, he was going to become one himself! As if sensing his excitement, he felt a shift in his mind. Suddenly, he forgot his name. Instead of talking to them, he just nuzzled his mother. His stomach grumbled.

"Mommy! I hungry!"

Aidan looked at Luna as if to ask; "Is he that far gone already?"

Luna decided to test it. She lay on her side, presenting her teats to the human.

The changing human looked at the teats, mesmerized. Suddenly, instinct took over. he trotted forward, whimpering as he felt his back crack, locking him on all fours, and took hold of one of her teats in his maw.

Luna looked at Aidan with happiness. "I finally have a cub of my own to nurse!"

Indeed she did, thought Aidan. The human could hardly be called as such anymore. Fur covered the last patches of skin with a soft sound, and as the cub nursed, his muzzle visibly pushed forward. Suddenly, the cub shrunk out of his shirt.

The cub wasn't sure what happened, one moment he was nursing from his mommy, the next he was covered in some strange kind of material. He sat down and began crying cutely.

Luna gave a huff of content as she pulled the shirt off, revealing a small gray wolf cub that immediately went back to nursing. "My cub? We never got your name." She said.

The small wolf looked up at his mother. "I..don't know mommy." Quite frankly, he didn't care, all he cared about was getting his fill.

Luna looked at Aidan. "He forgot his human name."

"That's good. We can name him ourselves!" Aidan said happily. He couldn't believe it, he was a father!

"I am glad you are happy my children....and new child. As for a name, might I suggest one? Aatu. It means noble wolf." The voice of the Wolf Mother said.

"Aatu..." The parents said together.

Luna looked down in surprise to see the little wolf already asleep against her belly.

Aidan stepped forward and nuzzled his mate. "Now you have your wish my dear Luna. We have a son to raise as our own. One day we will be part of a happy pack."

Luna looked down at the sleeping former human with a deep love. "Sleep well." She gave his fur a lick. "My little Aatu."