

# Full Moon Night

*Elwen Bernard*

The Moon was glowing bright and full. It cast a long, silver path across the glittering snow. A mouse scampered across the snowy field. Hear her claws scratching the icy snow as she carries her winter store of food to her nest. Imagine her little mice, cuddled in the soft, warm nest, waiting for their mother. Look up, up, up. . . Up at the mountain. See the wolf. See her ears twitch. See her raise her head and howl. . . A long deep howl. See her cubs raise their heads and howl. . . A long, high howl. Hear the howls ring out in the night air. They echo across the valley. An owl swoops across the valley. Look up again. The wolves are gone. It was like a dream—the wolves. . . the mouse. . . the owl. . . Like a dream.



