

Part 1.

Stacy sat in her car with her husky Chomper, he had a splash of wolfhound in him which was quite helpful back in Australia. They were travelling towards places where huskies either purebred or with a splash of another dog were. Their first stop was occupied with a dog called Noodle, she was a creamy white purebred husky with a hint of beige, topped with extra fur and instead of a cherry, a red spiked collar. As Stacy arrived, she saw Noodle was in a sad droopy mood and being tied with a long chain to a sharp wooden stick in the middle of the large barbed wire fence, she couldn't blame her. More bad news is that she was only fed once every 2 days, making her look like a sad fluffy ghost, pacing back and forth in her enclosure, ribs showing with every step. Stacy opened her car door, stepping out into the snow making a loud crunching sound, giving Chomper a fright! Stacy called out for Chomper to come, which he did, and as soon as Chomper stepped out into the snow, he ran around crazily. He had never been on snow and the stuff made him panic, he was tripping over his own tail, keeping his paws high and light and freaking out every time he heard the crunching sound of his paw or Stacy's boot landing in the snow. This of course, made Stacy laugh, eventually he settled down, and instead of panicking, enjoying rolling and sniffing the stuff, at one point he ate some and kept shaking his head around, brain freeze. Stacy walked over to the big, wooden, mansion door, giving it a light knock while leaving Chomper in the snow. Soon after a man opened the door, he had a long moustache which at the ends curled up, his hair was slicked back with expensive hair gel, giving it the perfect shiny look. "Hello, I believe you are..." He hesitated for a moment as he studied Stacy, "Stacy?" He asked, "Yes, but I came here to ask if I could buy Noodle," she replied, "Noodle..."

Take her for free, she's not worth taking care of if not a war dog." He told her, "Now go along, you can take Floof with you since they will never leave each other." And with that, he closed the door as Stacy walked towards Noodle and Floof's enclosure, she opened the gate and before she could stop her, a big ball of Floof knocked her to the ground. A happy face licked her over and over until she finally got up and sat happily at her feet, "well, I'm guessing you are Floof!" Stacy exclaimed, she walked over to Noodle's kennel, Noodle nudged her toy as Stacy crouched down and peeked inside, "yes of course Noodle, I will by any chance - WE will in any situation take memories with us, don't worry Noodle." Stacy said gently, she collected Noodle's toys and blankets and headed off, and finally, as they tracked back to Stacy's car, she took off Noodle and Floof's spiked collars.

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"Hello Scout!" Stacy chuckled as the dog greeted her as she opened her door. Scout was a brown husky, a coat the colour of chocolate, perfect for blending into the snowy forests there were nearby, and a husky perfect for adventures. Stacy signalled for the rest of the pack to stay as she went up to the old woman waiting for her, the woman had a loose bun tied up with a pink bow, contrasting against her shades of grey hair. She had a pink puffer jacket and a kind smile, "Sc-Scout, here," she called, he perked up his ears at his name being called and raced over to the woman happily, "he is a great dog, I'm just too old to take care of him, he needs adventure like the old days," she murmured loudly. "Please let me visit him, since we had such great memories together - together," as Scout stared worriedly at his owner and then towards his soon-to-be owner, pulling a funny looking confused face at

Stacy. " Don't worry, every now and then we will visit and every week send a photo of him," Stacy replied, "here is the \$400 you have asked for," and so, the trade was made, Scout was now with the pack. The woman put on some round pink glasses and gave Scout a bone shaped treat, "bye Scout," she said, after a long cuddle, Scout trotted over to Stacy's car. Looking back for one last time, he hopped into the car, meeting the other dogs, off they went, their next stop was the two mates, Buck and Puddle.

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They arrived at their destination, once again, as Stacy stepped out, she signalled for the others to stay in the car. This was also the place where Stacy would buy the sled, as she stepped out, the snow began to fall, gentle little snowflakes falling slowly like feathers. Stacy walked over to the door of the cottage, giving it a gentle knock, it opened almost straight away, only having a glimpse of the man before he shut the door in her face. He had a long grey beard complete with a sad moustache, he had most of his top hair which was surprising. The only thing she could hear was, " take them, they're wild things," so she walked over to the wooden gate where a white dog dipped in beige down the back, brown flopped ears, droopy face, was waiting alongside a wolf-like dog. The wolf was Puddle, which made sense since she was mostly grey and quite skinny, you could see some white hairs on her snout and legs, but that was it. Stacy called them over, they didn't move, " not trained?" Instead he just turned around and sat. Stacy ended up having to drag them to the car and lure them in with raw meat, they wouldn't eat treats. Stacy left some money in the mailbox as it said, *'PUT MONEY*

HERE, in giant letters, she took the sled, somehow fit it in her car and drove off.

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Finally, after a whole lot of setting up, they were ready. Scout in the lead and with the study she shouted, "Hike!" Off they went, easily keeping a fast but steady pace, however, Stacy had it harder, trying to keep her balance, but eventually she learned to keep her balance. Taking a look at her map, she needed the dogs to go left, "Haw!" she called, once again, the dogs obeyed her command, soon they would be getting into harder challenges, but for now it was a pretty smooth ride, "what cha got Scout?" She called as he slowed down and sniffed the air. Stacy hopped off the sled and unbuckled Scout's straps, flicking snow behind him, he ran over to a nearby tree, then hid beside it, Stacy backed away, a rabbit hopped next to the tree, giving Scout a perfect aim. Their first kill, "Good boy Scout!" She yelled as the rabbit fell to the floor, Scout carried it back to the sled alongside Stacy, he then stood by the buckles as Stacy untangled and clicked them back on, finally she stepped back onto the sled and called, "Hike!" They started running again. It was getting late, but to camp, they needed to cross the ice, or no dinner for anyone. The ice seemed pretty thick, **looked** safe enough to cross, but no, it was like a magician trick, an illusion. Stacy stepped onto the ice to show the dogs it was safe, although she went a little too far, she fell through the ice, the cold water freezing her and almost knocking her unconscious, as Buck had done once, he ripped of the straps and dived into the freezing water, soon she was out, but unconscious. Stacy only saw Buck pulling her out of the water before she had fainted from the cold.



The Red Lantern,

Based on a game, the aim is to get to the cabin that was your grandma's by mushing with your dogs. Noodle was a name from the game and so was the title of this book, Stacy was the name of a youtuber that I watched play the game. If you want to play it, I imagine it will be very fun, but still expensive. The name Arctic came from one of her wolve's names in a game called minecraft and the name Buck, came from a book and movie, 'Call of the wild', I would recommend watching it.

I'm also going to work on a book that I'm going to call 'The Great escape,'it will take at least one term, so it will probably be released in term three. There will be a second book of 'The Red Lantern', but I won't work on it all the time since I'll also be working the other book,[The Great Escape] anyway, Adios

To be continued . . .

-Maya