

WolfLife

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Follow up to Pharaoh's Curse!

Inspired by the book: Wolf Brother by Michelle Paver.

Will Atem and Tea be able to cope when they are stranded in the past, where people hunt for food and live in tribes or clans?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/IluvAtem/40130/WolfLife>

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1 - Back From The Past

Tea burst into tears. The Pharaoh was gone, never to return. She had never even brought herself to tell him how she felt, and was sure he felt the same way. She remembered the small smile and the trademark grin that he rarely showed. If he had been able to stay, and have his own body, now would be the perfect time to spend relaxing and making him smile.

Tea loved his deep voice. It reminded her of a band called *Nickelback*. She lay down on her bed, quietly sobbing. She wished that Yugi had set them up on one last date.

CRASH!

She leapt to her feet. A huge sphere of light appeared and a young man hit the floor with a thud. He was shirtless, only wearing a pair of blue leather trousers. He seemed so familiar, yet so unfamiliar. He had a mark, a tattoo on his left cheek. It looked like a caveman's version of a dog. He had amethyst eyes and a hairstyle similar to Yugi's. He looked more serious than Yugi, older. A wolf bounded after him. A creature roared and lunged for them through the light.

The young man held his spear up as the beast pressed against it with a huge claw. He gritted his teeth and squinted, the pressure growing. The wolf yipped madly and clawed and bit the huge monster that was trying to force through the sphere.

The young man was quite thin. He may not have looked much, but he held back the monster with great strength.

The beast was sucked back into the sphere. The wolf and his owner leapt up to go in after it, but it vanished.

Tea gasped and dried her eyes. No way . . . she breathed as the two turned to face her.

What in the name of Ra . . . The young man trailed off. Impossible! he gasped.

AAAAAAAAAAHHH! They screamed, leaping into each other's arms.

Oh my God, Pharaoh! I can't believe it's you! Tea cried.

I can't believe it's you, either! he replied.

The wolf just sat there, bewildered.

2 - LoSt

Tea screamed and gripped Atem. They were pulled into the light. They crashed into a river with a very strong current.

A-Arggh! Atem coughed, bursting out of the water. Tea! he reached for the drenched girl. Te- a wave swept over him. He burst out of the water again, coughing.

Pharaoh! Tea cried, reaching desperately.

Atem glanced over his shoulder and gasped. Tea! There s a- there s a

What? Tea called. I can t here you!

There s a waterfall!

What?

THERE S A WATERFALL! Atem yelled.

SORRY? I STILL CAN T-

WATERFALL!!!

WHAT?

WATERFA-

The last thing heard was their screams as the rapids dragged the pair over the edge of the waterfall.

They fell fast, and then crashed into shallow water at the bottom.

Pharaoh! Tea stumbled to the unconscious Pharaoh, coughing. He lay still in the inches of shallow water. Blood poured from his mouth and nose, staining the water around him red.

No. Tea couldn t lose him again. She dropped down beside him and rolled him onto his back. He gave a sharp breath and coughed. Well, at least he was alive.

She pulled him ashore and kept him warm under her jacket, which was dry because it was sucked in before those two, and had landed on the shore, under a tree.

Pharaoh?

Hnn . . .

. . .

Pharaoh! Wake up!

Atem s eyes flickered open, then flickered shut again.

Wake up!

It s three O clock in the morning . . . he groaned. Five more minutes . . .

Umpf! he grunted Ow! What was that for?

That wasn t me! Tea snapped.

Uff! the wolf yapped.

Zen . . . stop it . . .

You named it? Tea muttered.

I can t exactly call him *wolf* all the time can I? Atem croaked.

3 - full moon frights

Atem and Tea found a village, but there was only one person there . . . There was a hut, like a bungalow

. . .

CRASH!

Atem! Yemi yelped. You re alive!

Oh, no, Atem groaned.

Yemi grabbed him and ruffled his hair madly.

Please! You re . . . choking me! he said stiffly.

1pm

Atem! You had better not be eating everything! Yemi called.

I m not! he lied, shoveling food into his mouth.

Pharaoh, if you re eating- Tea cut off.

Atem smiled innocently.

YEMIIII! Tea exclaimed.

ATEM! DROP IT!

Atem squeaked and scrambled into one of the bedrooms.

Wow, you weren t kidding when you said if he goes a few days without much food, he eats everything,

Tea muttered, watching her boyfriend shove food into his mouth.

How does he stay so thin?

Well, he doesn t normally make like Joey, that s for sure, Yemi smiled.

11pm

Pharaoh! Tea exclaimed. YEEK! IT S COMING CLOSER!!

What is it? Atem groaned, wandering into the room.

SPIDER!!! Tea boomed, BIG ONE! HUGE! YEEE! IT S LOOKING AT ME!!!!

Where is it? Atem muttered.

BY YOUR FOOT!

He looked down and raised an eyebrow. There was a bug by his foot. Is that it? he said blankly.

KILL IT!!!

He rolled his eyes and picked it up. It s not even a spider, it s a crane fly . . . he mumbled.

I DON T CARE WHAT IT IS! KILL IT!!!

I had bigger things than this crawling about in my tomb, Atem sat down on Tea s bed.

What are you doing? Tea asked. She looked over his shoulder.

He was playing with the insect, letting it crawl over his fingers.

Get rid of it! Tea ordered.

Atem sighed and walked out of the shelter. He let the crane fly go and went back inside. He paused and span round. His jaw dropped.

Full moon.

He gaped; his entire body shook and trembled. He choked and stumbled backwards.

Atem! No! Yemi cried, leaping to her feet.

She hurried over and restrained him. She grasped him tightly.

He threw her off and fell to his knees. Pain surged down his spine. He fell onto his hands and knees. He

choked again and thick saliva drizzled from his lips.

Atem screamed with pain as his frame changed shape. Claws and paw-like hands and feet formed, wiry fur spread all over his body, his face and teeth lengthened and his eyes turned into a red glare.

His clothes tore off and the werewolf rose to his feet.

The beast growled at the two women.

Yemi yelled some Ancient Egyptian spells and he leapt outside.

He howled then ran away.

10am

Tea, he needs to rest, Yemi advised.

Aw, come on! This whistle doesn't even make a sound! Tea smiled.

She blew the whistle.

Zen yowled madly.

Argh! Atem clamped his hands over his ears and screwed his face up.

Tea stopped blowing and they relaxed. Wow . . .

I told you! Yemi growled, That whistle is for calling wolves and dogs. It's so high pitched that humans can't hear it. Werewolves are especially sensitive to it because they have very sensitive hearing,

Oh, Tea nodded. Sorry,

The Pharaoh was lying in bed with sheets over him. His hands were still clamped over his ears.

Sorry Pharaoh! Tea called as she headed back to the main room.

4 - final, really long chapter!

Atem and Tea had hugged and kissed for ages before they finally parted and, their eyes filled with tears, Atem and Yemi left.

Goodbye, Atem whispered.

No! Tea sobbed, running over to hug him.

He was gone.

Tea was in her bedroom again. She flopped onto her bed and cried. N-No . . . she gripped the covers.

Pharaoh . . . Atem! Whatever your name is! Come back! Please . . .

1 month later

3pm

Tea had cried herself to sleep again. She lay on her bed, curtains closed.

There was a loud thud and an Umf! . It slid across the floor and into a wall.

Someone let out a whimper and rubbed their head.

4pm

Tea felt a hand on her cheek. It was rough, yet warm, and typical of someone who was or had been a werewolf. Yemi told her that. She felt the hand slip down onto the bed and heard soft snoring beside her.

Tea took her own hand and found the one on the bed. She traced up its owner's arm, felt something, a scar, as her finger brushed a collarbone. Her hand met a face. She could feel warm breaths on her palm. The owner of the face shook its head, making her fingers go into its ear then onto soft hair.

Tea opened her eyes. She gasped and quickly took her hands off. Her lips broke into a smile. Pharaoh!

Atem groaned and curled up.

It was nearly the end of October. It was getting colder and darker.

Poor Atem had caught a cold (like me!) and had a headache. He and Yugi had homework to catch up on. (Not the first thing you want to do when you're sick!)

It was 7pm. Atem staggered into his room.

Hey, bro! Are you feeling any better? Yugi asked.

The Pharaoh just groaned and flopped onto his bed.

I'll take that as a no, Yugi muttered.

Atem coughed and spluttered for a few minutes then sighed.

At school . . .

RIIIIIIIING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

And that's the fire drill bell! Mrs. Southward smiled.

All of the students dropped their pens and stood up.

Something hit Atem on the back of the neck. Ow! he hissed.

He picked up a small note from the floor and frowned. It read: will you go out with me? I sit behind you and you look good from the back!

Atem scribbled down the reply and threw it back into the girl's face. She read it. Atem had neat, joined handwriting but amazingly, he didn't hold a pen properly; his index and middle fingertips on the pen, with his thumb wrapped over them, the bottom of the pen rested on his fourth finger. (I DO THAT! LOL O_o)

The students filed outside.

5pm
Atem was having a coughing fit all over his English homework. Yugi slapped him on the back and he choked and nearly threw up.