Once upon a time a hunter was roaming through the wildwood when he heard a voice crying piteously for aid. Following the sound, the hunter plunged ahead, and he saw a little boy. The hunter came slowly to the strange boy and put his hand on his shoulder and then the boy looked in his eyes. The men fell on the ground because he saw small yellow eyes. He was scared but he thought that he was an old men who had seen a lot of strange things in his whole life so he decided to find out who this boy was and what happend to him.

The hunter covered the boy with his jacket and sat down next to him. 'Who are you?', he asked but he didn't hear an answer. 'You don’t have to be afraid. I don't want to hurt you.'. It was getting colder and the hunter took him to his house on the outskirts of the forest.

When they were in the house, the boy didn't say anything, he was just watching the hunter. It was strange and little scary for the hunter but he tried to make him talk. A few minutes later, he gave up. He put a bowl of soup in front of the child and lay down on the worn sofa and fell asleep.

When the hunter woke up, he noticed that the boy wasn't at home. He went outside and looked around but it was dark and hard to see anything. He listened to the silence prevailing in the forest and he managed to hear strange noises. It wasn't crying, it didn't even remind the human voice. It was like an animal voice. He had never heard anything like that so he decided to return home quickly. But he didn't do it. Something attacked him from behind. It bit into his neck and broke it. The hunter fell dead on the face.

It was the child who wasn't normal, he was very unusual. He was an experiment, mixed human with wolf. The boy escaped from the lab and for weeks he fed himself by killing people. The scientists tried to catch him but they haven't succeeded so far.