

[겁쟁이 늑대 칸](A coward wolf, Khan.)

How Did the Coward Wolf Khan Become Friends?

Written by JeongJin Lim

Illustrated by Hyegyeong

How can we become friends? (Writer's opening greetings)

I was born in Seoul, but my mother's hometown is Jang-dan, and my father's hometown is Cheor - won. Jangdan, which is a town in Gyeonggi-do, and Cheorwon, which is a town in Gangwon-do, were peaceful and beautiful villages before the Korean War(1950-1953).

However, after the Korean War, Jangdan became the military zone that limited civilians' access, and the half of Cheorwon became the territory of North Korea.

Now beans festival is held in every autumn in Jangdan, and eagles fly and come to Cheorwon in every winter. Whenever those two villages come to mind, I stare at the DMZ, the demilitarized zone.

What kinds of animals are living in the DMZ?

What kinds of plants are growing in the DMZ? I really wonder about it.

However, now the children of South Korea and North Korea can't meet each other because of the DMZ, which is located between South Korea and North Korea.

When the war is over and when South Korea and North Korea become unified, how can we become friends with each other?

At first maybe we could feel awkward and strange with each other.

As Khan, the cowardly wolf became sincere friends with his new friends, we should be sincere and helpful friends with each other by holding out our hand with courage.

I present this book to the friends who need courage.

임정진JeongJin Lim

"This is our land. Ha haha!"

Father wolf always repeated the same word whenever he felt good to watch a wild grassfield.

Khan already knew what his father would say next.

"This land is the Peaceful Zone, where people can't make war. This is the real village for animals," the father wolf said.

Khan's mother and father were always proud of the Peaceful Zone because there were no house in the zone.

The Peaceful Zone was a really special village.

It was divided into two villages, the upper village and the lower village.

In the two villages there were people in different green uniforms.

They didn't like to meet and talk to each other, but just stared fiercely at each other through an iron fence.

However, the animals in the zone sneakily went out from the upper village to the lower village or went out from the lower village to the upper village.

Khan's family usually stayed at the lower village of the Peaceful Zone.

Every day farmers came into the Peaceful Zone, and they went out of the zone again when the sun went down.

In winter many cranes flew into the zone instead of the farmers.

"Dad, can't you see those green people? They are walking in our village," asked Khan.

Khan vigorously waved his tail.

"The green people are fine because they are protecting us," said the mother wolf.

However, even though she said so, the mother wolf quickly hid once the people in the green uniforms appeared.

The green people always walked up and down, but they didn't bully the animals in the Peaceful Zone.

"People in other villages are really bad.

They get rid of our food, and they even remove our ways to walk.

There are also many animals that got hurt because of the traps that people placed.

So the Peaceful Zone, where there are no bad people, is the best place for us to live," said the mother wolf.

Shivering all of his fur on his body, the father wolf often said how bad people were.

'But even though I'm living in the Peaceful Zone, I can't run around freely!' Khan complained in his mind.

"Khan, follow me."

Waking ahead before Khan, Khan's mother always watched Khan following her.

Khan didn't like to follow his mother's back like a baby wolf.

'I can smell delicious fruits over there.'

Khan secretly put one of his paws on a side road, trying not to let his mother know it.

"No!"

The mother wolf shouted at Khan as soon as she noticed it..

The father wolf that was slowly following the mother wolf and Khan jumped to Khan, seized him, and pulled him back.

"Khan! Where did you try to go?" asked the mother wolf with her fur straightly raised.

Khan complained, "Mom, it is really boring to walk on the same road every day."

"Other roads are dangerous. You must walk only on the safe roads," said the mother wolf.

The father wolf said that there were many ground bombs that had been buried everywhere under the ground.

"If you put your paw on a wrong place, the ground bomb will explode. Then we all die."

Khan thought that his mom and dad told him like that to make him scared.

Many birds flew freely, and grasses and trees grew freely in the Peaceful Zone.

Water deer and rabbits also freely scurried on their ways. Raccoons and mountain goats jumped around their ways, too. Snakes also freely crawled on the ground.

Everywhere in the zone seemed really peaceful. It seemed like there were no such ground bombs.

The mother wolf and the father wolf that liked the Peaceful Zone sometimes missed other wolves living in another place.

"I feel so lonely with only three of us. It would have been nice if other wolves had also come here," said the mother wolf.

Khan tilted his head with his mother's word.

"Why didn't other wolves come together with us?"

"Those cowards didn't come here because they were scared of the ground bombs.

Even though they can happily live here with only small caution about those bombs, they persisted in not coming here," said the mother wolf.

The father wolf also sometimes brought up a story of the time when wolves lived together as a group.

"If other wolves were here, you could get a wife later."

The mother wolf knew that the day Khan should live alone would come soon.

And the day finally came.

The mother wolf and the father wolf were so old that they died and went to heaven.

Khan was so sad, but he knew that he had to keep living alone.

On the day the Peaceful Zone was strangely silent, did Khan go out and walk around to hunt a prey for the first time.

The paths that his dad had taught him were many, and there was the path that small prey often passed through among them.

'Okay, I will wait for prey here today,' thought Khan.

Khan hid himself behind bushes and waited for prey with patience.

Luckily, a young water deer appeared in front of Khan, jumping out of somewhere.

Khan roared.

Right at the moment Khan jumped on the young water deer, the young water deer quickly turned its body to another direction.

And it ran to a side road.

Khan tried to keep chasing it, but he stopped chasing the deer soon.

"Don't go there."

He felt as if his father had been telling him.

He couldn't chase the young water deer anymore because it ran away near to a thorny fence.

The water deer glanced behind and was glad to find that the wolf didn't follow it anymore.

And it jumped up over the sharp thorny fence and ran straightly.

Boom!

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Suddenly a loud noise popped with a big cloud of dust.

Khan heard such a loud sound of thunder for the first time.

He felt as if the ground had collapsed because all the dust flew up into the air and spread.

He felt as if the sky had broken and collapsed.

Trees fell down and stones flew away.

Dirt was sunk, and birds were so astonished that they were busy hiding.

Khan was too shocked to stand with his rear legs.

He thought, 'What was that? What happened?'

After all the dust sank, Khan barely opened his eyes and carefully stood to see what happened.

He checked the place that the young water deer ran to.

The deer lay with wounds as if it had died.

Its legs and rump kept bleeding. .

The trees and the grasses around the young water deer were torn out.

Khan was afraid of seeing the sight where a big tree was broken, and the pieces were scattered over the ground.

He had watched branches of trees broken by a strong wind or large snowflakes before, but it was the first time for him to see the branches of trees and the grasses broken that brutal way.

Even though Khan had watched other animals get hurt and die many times before, he even felt afraid of breathing when he watched such a big tree broken to pieces.

Khan checked the small water deer again. The deer seemed to breathe weakly.

However, Khan thought that the young water deer that was not able to stand by itself anymore would starve to death soon on the place.

If it had been at other times, other predators would have jumped on that wounded and powerless deer to eat it.

However, there were no animals that wanted to go to where the ground bomb exploded.

A weasel quickly passed by and said, "Tut-tut, the ground bomb has exploded. That path is not the one that the water deer usually passed through. It seems that the young water deer didn't know which path is dangerous or not because it wasn't with its mother. What a poor deer."

Shaking dust from its fur, the raccoon that hid somewhere when the bomb exploded said, "The young water deer carelessly ran around everywhere. It should have been more careful. It ended up touching the ground bomb. Tut-tut."

Khan couldn't move his legs, so he stayed at the place for a long time.

He could hardly breathe and barely stood.

He couldn't come up with where he had to go.

He wanted to run back the way he came, but his legs were too shaky to run.

While Khan was stumbling and walking, he came up with the cave that he had lived with his family once when he was a young wolf.

He managed to find it and went inside.

Khan hid inside the cave and crouched for a long time.

Now the Peaceful Zone was too scary for Khan.

He endured hunger as much as he could. Only when he couldn't the hunger anymore, he ate fruits from trees or went out of the cave and hunted a mouse for a meal.

Except that, he spent most of his time staying inside the cave, looking outside with his eyes opened wide.

He got startled even in his sleep and even woke up many times.

Woo-oo-oo

Strong wind made Khan scared.

He worried, 'What if the wind blew the ground bombs to me?'

A colorful rainbow also made Khan scared.

He worried, 'What if the ground bombs tumbled down the rainbow and came to me?'

Rat-a-tat, Rat-a-tat

Even rain made Khan scared as well.

He worried, 'What if the rain drops touched the ground bombs hidden under the ground and made them explode?'

Khan's worries were getting more and more as time went by.

One day in the beginning of the winter, a marten couple came over to the cave.

One of the martens said, "Oh my! I thought that this cave was empty!"

"Is that a wolf?" said the other marten.

Khan tried to make them scared by putting his claws up and staring fiercely at the martens because

he recalled his father's word that it would be better not to fight with martens and to step aside from them.

Moreover, Khan had watched several martens fighting against a wild pig and beat it before.

So he didn't want to make them angry.

The marten couple noticed that Khan was tired, so they started to chatter loudly.

"Hey, Wolf. Why are you living alone here?"

"Go to another place to find a group of other wolves!"

The marten couple wanted the cave so much because they really needed a cave to bear their cubs and raise them.

The marten couple said, "We heard that there are many wolves living in the lower village outside the Peaceful Zone."

"Really?" asked Khan.

Khan's eyes got bigger.

He asked, "Do you really think that I can go to another village?"

The marten couple said, "Of course, you can. A wolf like you has to live as a group with other wolves."

"The lower village outside here is crowded with people, but there is a lot of fun."

"That's right. This village is too boring."

The couple talked about many good points of the lower village outside the Peaceful Zone.

They never told Khan that they had never been to the village even once.

The word that other wolves were living came up to Khan so loudly.

"That's right. My mom and dad also said that wolves gathered and lived together happily a long time ago.

It will be nice if I live as my parents told me," said Khan.

"Yes, yes. You can get along with other wolves well and live together nicely."

The marten couple enthusiastically agreed with Khan.

Khan came out of the cave with courage after the sun went down after a long time since he had gone inside the cave.

He started to look for the lower village out of the Peaceful Zone.

Khan walked on the safe road that people used.

He thought that people might tease him outside the Peaceful Zone, but he could live there without scaring the ground bombs because there would not be any ground bombs outside the Peaceful Zone.

'Ah, here it is. The outside of that fence is a safe place. There would not be any ground bombs.'

Khan hesitated for a second in front of the gate of a big and sharp fence.

Once Khan left the Peaceful Zone, he might not be able to come back again.

He thought, 'After all of the ground bombs explode, then I will come back here again.'

Two blue people looked down Khan before the gate from the inside of a small house. They watched Khan walking around the gate.

"What's that dog? Did farmers bring him with them?"

"I remember that none of the farmers brought a dog with them today."

"Then when did he come into the Peaceful Zone? I think he is trying to go back his home.

He looks hungry. Look at him! He is too skinny. Open the gate to let him go back home and get some food from his owner."

One of the blue people carefully opened the gate of the sharp fence.

Khan quickly passed through the gate and got out of the Peaceful Zone.

Now he didn't need to worry about the ground bombs. He ran along a road that people made.

Khan carefully watched the direction that eagles and cranes flew away to.

He believed that the village that those birds flew to would be nice to live.

Khan followed the direction the birds went along.

He was so hungry that he couldn't run fast.

He couldn't see any fruits or mice outside of the Peaceful Zone.

He couldn't even figure out what the wolves living here ate to live.

Khan started to get worried as the sun came up.

'What should I do? There is no cave here.'

There was only a wide field and a road around him.

The trees were growing on the sides of a road with a big distance between each other, so there weren't any hiding places for Khan to have a rest.

"Honk!Honk!"

Honking loudly, big cars on the road passed by him very fast.

The cars in the Peaceful Zone didn't run that fast, but the cars in another village were very different from the ones of the Peaceful Zone.

The cars here were less scary than the ground bombs in the Peaceful Zone, but those fast cars were a little bit scary for Khan, though.

"What a crazy dog! Do you want to die?"

Someone stuck his head out of a car window and shouted at Khan.

Khan got frightened, so he powerlessly took his tail down. He crouched, and walked carefully.

Back then, when he lay on his back in the cave, he could bear hunger without eating anything even for three days or four days. But he now got hungry with only walking all day long.

He thought, 'Where should I go to get some food?'

As the sky got darker and darker, he felt hungry more and started to want to eat something.

Then, Khan could see a yellow light from a distance. He was scared but thought that there might be something to eat around the place where people were living.

Khan took wavering steps to the light.

He saw a big house and a small shabby house there.

Shadow of people was on the windows of the big house, and a musty smell came from the small shabby house.

Khan barely found a small hole under the fence that surrounded the small house.

He found a narrow gap in the wall of the small house, and then he sneakily looked into the gap and saw the inside of the house.

Chubby chickens were sleeping in there.

'Wow! There are many birds gathering at one place! They are even the birds that can't fly! Hurrah!' Khan thought.

He felt so good that he automatically wagged his tail.

He got the energy that he lost once after thinking that he could catch one of the chickens and have it.

Khan started to dig the ground under the wall of the small house with his all power.

"Flip-flap! Flip-flap!"

The chickens that woke up started to make loud noises, stamping on each other's back.

"Cock-a-doodle-do!"

Some of impatient chickens started to scream.

Khan got angry because they already made a noise before he saw them.

Khan thought, 'I have to hurry to go inside.'

Khan pushed the door of the small house with his body.

At that moment, something started whirring.

Suddenly all the lights turned up, and the loud whirring sounds reverberated everywhere.

There was no way for Khan to notice the alarm attached to the door of the small house.

"What's this?" Khan cried.

Khan got surprised to think that the ground bombs would explode again, so he tried to turn his back to escape from the place. But he strongly hit his head on a woodpile while he was running away.

He ran away from the small house without the time he felt the pain.

Startled by the alarm, the chickens cried out more loudly and flapped.

Khan had to get out of the fence, but he was so urgent that he couldn't find the small hole that he had just went through.

He just pushed his head to the place that he thought there might have been a hole.

"Ouch!" he cried out.

He felt a sharp pain in his left eye. He was pricked on his left eye by something.

He did his best to run away from the place until he used up his power.

He couldn't stop his eye from closing. He was so tired that he couldn't walk anymore.

His left eye kept hurting. He was too tired, so he gave up looking for a hiding place and lay his face down on the side of a road.

At that moment, one small and old truck passed by Khan.

"Screech"

The truck passing by Khan stopped.

And a grandfather rolled down the window of the car, stuck his head out of the car window, and said, "Look at that dog. He seems sick."

The grandmother who drove the car looked out of the window and frowned.

"How did you find that that is a dog? You can't see well."

"Please drive the car a little bit backward," said the grandfather.

The truck came up to Khan slowly and stopped next to him.

The grandmother and the grandfather got out of the car and looked over him thoroughly.

"Oh, what a poor dog," the grandfather said. "Doesn't he seem sick?"

The grandfather wanted to hug the sick dog immediately, but he watched the grandmother's look.

"You look so hungry and tired. Everything goes like that if you leave your home. Why are you wandering alone?" said the grandmother, worrying Khan.

The grandmother and the grandfather had seen many dogs that lost their home.

In the house with a blue roof where the grandmother and the grandfather were living, the abandoned dogs were living together with the old couple.

When the house had been full of dogs, twelve dogs had lived together with them.

The old couple even buried a sick and old dog when it died.

Whenever she buried dogs, the grandmother was so sad that she decided not to bring dogs with her anymore.

The grandfather also resolved not to bring dogs with him anymore.

However, the grandmother took out a small dog gum from her pocket first.

"Oh dear, try this."

Khan opened his eyes because of the smell right before his nose. There were strangers in front of him.

He stood to escape from there, but soon he collapsed.

He shouldn't carelessly eat the food given to him because it smelled delicious.

His left eye still hurt, and his head kept dizzy.

"He seems to get hurt and not to walk," the grandmother sighed.

"Let's take him with us. He still looks young, but he has gone through a harsh trouble like this."

The grandmother sighed with the grandfather's word and nodded her head.

The old couple already had many dogs in their house, so it was getting harder and harder for them to buy food for the dogs.

However, even though they had difficulty buying food for the dogs, they couldn't ignore the abandoned dogs.

The grandfather took a net from his truck and covered Khan with it.

Khan was so astonished that he tried to escape from the net, but he couldn't, because the net caught his paws and made him stuck in the net.

"The grandmother covered Khan's eyes with a cloth to make him feel comfortable and said softly, "Oh, dear. Everything is going to be okay. Let's go home, have a rest, and have a meal together. We are taking care of you well, so stay with us until you find your owner."

The grandfather carefully lifted Khan and put him in the truck.

"Woof! Woof!"

"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"

"Arf! Arf!"

Bark of the dogs was spreading over a mountain valley loudly.

Hearing a sound of the truck coming to the house, dogs barked and said hello to the old couple with their head stuck out of a fence.

The dogs in the house liked the moment the most when they greeted the grandmother and the grandfather who came back home after getting some food for the dogs.

Khan got astonished with the bark of the other dogs and opened his eyes.

But he couldn't see anything because of the cloth that covered his eyes.

He thought, 'Are they the wolves of the lower village that my father had told me?'

The grandfather put Khan down inside a small fence in the backyard where other dogs couldn't approach.

He covered the ground with the cloth that had covered Khan's eyes and fully filled a water bowl with water.

He also let Khan go from the net.

Khan was shivering with a fear, but soon felt relieved after seeing the kind eyes of the old couple.

The grandmother went inside the kitchen with a withered cabbage and some pieces of anchovies that she had got from a market.

After a while, the grandmother poured the soup that was made with the chopped cabbage and the pieces of the anchovies and that was mixed with dog food into a bowl.

"Go ahead, poor."

Khan looked at the food that he had never seen before. He didn't know whether it was okay to have it or not.

"Have it, then you will get better soon," said the grandmother, petting Khan's head softly.

Khan got startled, so he held up his head.

He kept eye contact with the grandmother.

Her eyes resembled the ones of Khan's mother, who brought prey for him.

"Everything is all right. Don't be startled."

The grandmother petted his head to his back with her warm hand.

"We should name you. How about Muru (blackberry)? Healthy eyes are black like the black color of Muru, Korean wild grapes. Honey, how do you think of Muru for his name?" said the grandmother.

"That sounds good. I like the name. Help yourself. Muru!" said the grandfather.

The grandmother stood and went away to give food to other dogs.

Having the soup slowly, Khan listened to the other wolves' voices carefully.

The wolves of the lower village were speaking in various voices.

Khan could hear the voices, but he couldn't understand well what they were talking about.

'My real name is Khan.....'

Khan decided to bury his real name deep inside of his mind like burying it under the ground. He raised his head whenever he was called Muru.

He couldn't see well with his left eye because it was getting dim. But he was fine because he didn't need to go out to hunt.

After getting well completely, Muru could get out of the small fence in the backyard in three days.

The eye that had got hurt was still dim, so he felt dizzy and a pain in his eye when he tried to see a distance for a while. But he could endure it.

The grandfather smiled and said, "I think that you will get better soon because you eat well."

He put a necklace with a small name tag around Muru's neck.

And then he took Muru to Sunshine playground, which was located in his vegetable garden.

The old couple's dogs were playing cheerfully in the playground.

When the day was hot, they had a rest under a shadow of trees, and when they slept, they lay on their back side by side in the dog house that was made of red clay.

The dog house that the grandfather had made for his dogs was long aside. The floor of the dog house was covered with red clay, and the room was divided into several compartments so that each dog could sleep in each room, not bothering other dogs.

A water bottle was linked with a small straw that clear spring water always poured through.

Muru put a lot of strength on his forelegs before the other dogs. He also raised his ears straightly in front of them.

"Get along with each other, all right?"

The grandfather clearly said to the dogs that came up to him and barked at him.

"You all are in the same lonely situation, so you should be nice to each other. This is Muru. You already knew this, don't you? If you fight with other dogs, I will not give you any food."

The grandfather pushed Muru into Sunshine playground even though Muru struggled not to go inside.

"Hey, Muru. Did you run away from your owner? Did your owner hit you and kick you out?"

A dog whose yellow fur was very curly asked Muru.

Muru hesitated to answer. He felt like he ran away from the Peaceful Zone or he was kicked out from there.

He escaped from the Peaceful Zone because he was scared of the ground bombs, but it also meant that the ground bombs kicked Muru out of the Peaceful Zone in a way.

"Just forget the past. It is okay to live here happily. My name is Hawngsultang(brownsugar). Nice to meet you," said Hawngsultang.

The dogs started to introduce themselves to Muru.

"Welcome. You're lucky, too. My name is Chung-gook-jang(.fermented soybeans.)

Where do you come from?"

Chung-gook-jang, whose blood was half from Blue Sapsal dog(Korean shaggy dog)
, welcomed Muru, wagging his tail briskly.

He was a lot bigger than Muru.

New friends told Muru their name, but Muru couldn't remember all of them.

Muru gathered his courage to answer him.

"I came from the Peaceful Zone, which is the village over this place. I came here to meet other wolves in the lower village," said Muru.

"Wolves? Who are they?" said Takju, whose hair was red brown, chewing something.

"What is a wolf?" asked Chung-gook-jang, showing a curiosity about it.

Muru got embarrassed.

He thought, 'A wolf doesn't know a wolf? Are these friends not the wolves of the lower village that my father told me? What happened?'

Muru started to get worried.

He said, "I mean a wolf that looks like me.

My mom and dad had a similar appearance with me, but you look so different from each other."

"I also look similar to my mom and dad. But all the friends here came from different family.

That friend came from a totally multicultural family, and I came from a Blue Sapsal dog family. That friend over there came from a Jindo dog family. But you are from a wolf family.

That is a new family! That is awesome.”

Muru hadn't ever heard that there were many kinds of a wolf as the friend dog said.

“It doesn't matter where you come from. If we live together, that's a family that we make. Hi, my name is Huchu.(pepper)”

황토집 뒤에서 어슬렁거리던 덩치 큰 시베리안 허스키가 나왔습니다.

The big Siberian Husky that was walking up and down behind the red clay dog house came out.

Muru was so glad to see a wolf that looked like him. He showed gladness to the Siberian Husky, holding out one of his forepaws to him.

However, Huchu said stonily, showing his teeth, “Don't act up. If you challenge me despite your sightless left eye, you will get hurt.”

Muru was surprised. He didn't intend to fight with Huchu at all.

Behind Muru, Hawngsultang whispered, “Don't touch Huchu. He feels better only when the weather is cold. I think that you can understand him well because you are in the same decent.”

As soon as Hawngsultang finished his word, he jumped and shouted, “A meal for us is coming!”

With his word, every dog ran to a food basket.

They could see the grandmother coming to them with dog food from the distance.

Three food baskets were filled with the meal.

The other dogs had to wait until Huchu finished his meal first.

After Huchu finishing his meal, Muru had a meal with other dogs and thought, ‘If I keep having given meals like this, I will forget how to hunt.’

Muru sat at a corner of the playground and observed how other dogs acted all day long on that day.

He thought that it might be safe for him to act as other friends here did.

He thoroughly observed how other dogs wagged their tails, how they shook their heads back and forth, how they chewed food, how they acted when they felt good, how much they showed their teeth when they got angry, and how they greeted the old couple.

Hawngsultang was the loudest dog among them.

Muru didn't want to follow what he did.

A few days after, Muru's left eye got worse. He couldn't see well with his left eye because it got dimmer and dimmer as if it had been covered with fog.

Muru got depressed again.

Even though mischievous dogs came up to Muru and touched him to play together, he just wagged his tail, laying face down.

"Muru is boring. He seems like amuch older grandfather than our owner grandfather."

Hawngsultang climbed up Muru's back and even played on it.

Even though Hawngsultang did it, Muru sat still.

Hawngsultang and Chung-good-jang didn't go beside Huchu. But they often came up to Muru, which looked similar to Huchu, and told him many things.

IfHawngsultang was besideHuchu, he felt awkward, but he could feel comfortable and fall asleep well beside Muru.

Muru was so surprised to know how severely Hawngsultang and Chung-gook-jang had been harassed by people before they came to this house.

Muru realized that there were a lot of much worse people than his mother and father had told him.

"I don't let them harass you. I will protect you," said Muru.

Hawngsultang and Chung-gook-jangwere so glad to hear Muru's word that they showed their bellies before Muru, showing their happiness.

And sometimeswhen Muru stood and tried to walk around, they guided Muru by walking ahead

before him and barking at him so that he could walk along a safe way.

Every dog knew that the sight of Muru's left eye was dim.

Looking at Muru, Huchumurmured, "Muru is too tender-minded. He is even too kind to trivial dogs.

After watching a weather forecast say frost would fall, the grandmother and the grandfather went out their field, cut down beanstalks, and brought them back home.

They stacked up the beanstalks in their yard. They were satisfied with the beanstalk.

"If the beanstalks get dry well, we can shake them on Saturday and get some beans," said the grandfather.

"I'm relieved that the beans have grown bigger than I thought even though drought was severe," said the grandmother.

Beans were the precious grain for the old couple because it let them make blocks of fermented soybeans, tofu, and even Korean stew made with tofu residue for a year.

On that night did Muru suddenly open his eyes wide with a strange feeling in his sleep in the red clay dog house.

He had walked around well even in the night in the Peaceful Zone, but after he came to the lower village, he was struggling to sleep in the night as the other wolves did.

But he couldn't fall asleep, so he just heard Chung-gook-jang taking in his sleep. Just then, he suddenly heard a strange sound.

Muru concentrated all his ears and his nose on figuring out what the sound was. The strange sound was getting closer.

The smell also became clear. There was no doubt. That was definitely a wild pig. Muru stood up suddenly.

The dog that was sleeping right next to Muru's compartment opened its eyes as well with the sound of Muru.

Muru shouted, "A wild pig appeared!"

All of the dogs in the dog house opened their eyes because of the shouting of Muru.

The dogs could also smell the wild pig. They felt the wild pig getting closer and closer to them.

Small dogs started to shiver.

"Why, why is a wild pig coming up to here?"

Hawngsultang started to take a leak with just the word, wild pig.

"Hush, stay calm and be quiet," said Muru.

He came up to the fence.

"Don't bark."

Huchu stood behind Muru.

The wild pig made a rustling sound while it was coming to the house.

It was already pretty close to the house.

It found the pile of the beanstalks in the darkness that the old couple put in the yard.

It tried to eat the beans, tearing the plastic covering on the beanstalks.

"Don't eat them! Get out of here!" Muru barked at the wild pig.

Once Muru started to bark at the wild pig, the other dogs also started barking at the wild pig together.

Hawngsultang just blindly barked after hiding somewhere.

The old couple in the house woke up because of the loud bark and looked out of a window.

The grandmother who saw the wild pig stopped the grandfather from going out of the house.

"Please just stay here. There is no person who can beat a wild pig. It is too dangerous, so please stay in the house," said the grandmother.

"I have to let the dogs out of the fence," said the grandfather.

"No way, do you really think that the wild pig will just let you go if it sees you?"

As the grandmother said, going out of the house was really dangerous.

The grandfather brought a bucket and a ladle from the kitchen and started to hit the bucket with

the ladle as forcefully and loudly as he could.

However, the wild pig didn't get surprised at all and it didn't even run away. It kept munching the beans after giving a glance at the grandfather once.

The dogs in Sunshine playground noticed that the old couple couldn't get out of the house.

They had no choice but to bark at the wild pig loudly in the fence.

However, the wild pig didn't care about the dogs at all. It just kept eating the beans.

"Let's get out of here and kick the pig out!" shouted Takju from Jindo dog family.

"How can we get out of here? The fence is too high for us to jump up over it," said Huchusulkily.

There was no use push his head to the fence.

The grandfather was so furious that he grabbed a broken golf club to kick out the pig. He opened the door half and shouted, "Look at that pig! It seems to be going to eat all our beans! It is ruining our work of whole one year."

"Oh, dear! Come in!" said the grandmother.

She tried to hold him back, but there was no use.

When the dogs in the fence saw the grandfather come out of the house, they barked at the wild pig as loudly as they could.

"What can I do? What can I do?"

The grandmother picked up the phone and called the police station, being nervous.

"A wild pig has appeared in my yard! It is as huge as my house! It is in my yard now. In the yard of my house!" cried the grandmother.

She couldn't explain well how the situation was going on to the police officer because her mind was so urgent.

"It could hit a person. My house.....don't you know where my house is? Please hurry up!"

However, it took the police officers at least thirty minutes to get to the mountainside where the old couple was living.

The grandmother tried to figure out how she could help the grandfather kick out the wild pig.

If the pig ate up all of the beans, she couldn't make any soybean paste or soybean sauce for the next year.

She started to boil water.

"We might be able to kick it out by pouring this hot water over it."

The grandfather just kept shouting at the wild pig at the front door.

"Stop eating, you pig!" shouted the grandfather.

He wanted to make the wild pig leave his house by releasing his dogs from the fence and making them kick out the pig.

He thought that the pig might get embarrassed and run away if many dogs jumped on it at the same time.

However, there was no way for him to get to the Sunshine playground, avoiding the wild pig.

The wild pig was the biggest one that he had ever seen.

He couldn't take his foot off even one step from the front door.

"What a greedy pig it is! Can't you hear what I'm saying? Stop eating!" shouted the grandfather.

Once the grandfather's voice got louder, the wild pig started to huff, looking at him.

Muru's mind was getting urgent because the pig's breathing sounded like it would attack the grandfather soon.

It really seemed to be about to pounce on the grandfather.

"No!" cried Muru.

Measuring a distance between the wild pig and him with one of his eyes, Muru stepped back and then jumped up over the fence as forcefully as he could.

The grandfather, Huchu, and even Takju got surprised at Muru.

There had not been a dog that had jumped up over that high fence.

Muru exactly flew at the wild pig.

The dogs that were hiding somewhere and barking blindly ran out of their hiding place and cheered for Muru, pushing their noses to the fence and barking fiercely.

"Be careful!"

"Hang in there, Muru!"

Muru snapped at the neck of the wild pig. Huchu, Takju, Hawngsultang, and Chung-gook-jang got courage to shout more loudly.

"Bite the much upper part of its neck!"

The wild pig sounded painful.

However, the pig didn't stand still, neither.

While Muru and the pig were turning over and over, the grandfather quickly ran out of the house and opened the door of the fence to let the dogs out.

Huchu jumped out of the fence first and others followed him. All of them sprang out at the wild pig.

They couldn't let Muru, which couldn't see well, fight alone with the wild pig.

Muru strongly bit deep into the neck of the wild pig with his canine teeth.

The wild pig roared.

Muru roared as well.

In the darkness, shaking its whole body brutally, the wild pig fought with the dogs of the old couple.

However, it was already in a daze because of Muru that had already bitten its neck deeply and because of the dogs that kept biting its belly, waist, back, and even head.

Small dogs tried to bark as loudly as the mountain was filled with the bark rather than directly to fight with the wild pig.

Feeling harshness of the wild pig, Muru was worried about his small friends that ran out of the fence to help him.

He glanced at Huchu and saw him biting the thigh of the wild pig.

Muru got relieved.

"Oh, dear, hurry up! Pour this hot water over the pig," said the grandmother.

She called the grandfather and showed him a big drum filled with hot water.

"Honey, did you see? Muru jumped up over that high fence! And I can't pour the water. If I pour this water over the greedy pig, our dogs will burn as well," said the grandfather.

"Then what can we do? Our dogs will get hurt."

Unlike the grandmother's worry, the wild pig finally got worn out with constant attacks from the dogs.

It shook its body.

The wild pig, whose body was bitten everywhere, managed to shake the dogs that kept pouncing on it with its all power.

And then it ran away to a mountain even not looking back.

Muru tried to chase the wild pig, but Huchu stopped him by calling him.

"Don't chase it. You can't see well. It is dangerous to go after it in the darkness with that condition."

Takju stopped Muru as well.

"If you go to the mountain, other wild pigs would appear. Don't go, Muru," said Takju.

With friends' word, Muru stopped and turned his step back home.

"Our dogs are the best!" cried the grandfather in delight.

He exclaimed hurrah in delight. The grandmother also came out in the yard and cried, swinging a ladle, "You scoundrel like a greedy pig! How dare did you try to eat up all my beans?"

The grandfather laughed.

"Did you say that a wild pig like a pig?"

The grandfather herded the dogs into the Sunshine playground and said, giving them the most delicious dog food, "Thank you. Thank you so much."

The grandmother called the police station again.

"Hello? I'm the person that has reported a wild pig in my house to you right before. I'm calling

you to tell you that you don't need to come to my house. Everything has been solved out.

The dogs of my house have kicked out the wild pig. If you get any calls about a wild pig appearing somewhere, call us.

Our dogs beat it!" said the grandmother.

The grandmother petted Muru.

She wondered how Muru could jump up over that high fence.

She hugged her dogs one by one.

"Are you astonished, too? Thank you."

Muru, which was hesitantly stepping back, was also caught by her hands.

She hugged Muru far more strongly and said, "You looked awesome like a wolf. Let's live together forever."

Muru thought, 'Did she notice that I'm a wolf now?'

"We looked nice like wolves as well, didn't we?"

Other dogs excitedly talked beside Muru.

Muru said, whisking his tail, "Thank you so much, my wolf friends."

"No. We are wolf family."

Huchu wagged his tail in delight.

Rubbing his head around the grandmother's side like other dogs were doing, Muru said, "Wolves originally gathered and lived together like us. I'm so happy that we are family."

- (The end)