It was a cold and windy day in the Alaskan mountains, Robin and Satiah stood huddled together in the cold, trying to keep their bodies warm. They were dressed in a white, polar bear fur, Parka and rabbit insulation mittens, given to them by the Snow Queen. They wore double insulated rabbit fur boots, but even these didn't keep their bodies from freezing in the frigid cold air. Standing in the middle of the Alaskan mountain forest, Robin, who was just barely 14 years old, knew he had to find shelter for both Satiah his classmate, who was two years young then him and for himself.

 Robin grabbed Satiah's hand as they struggle through the deep powder snow pulling her along. Their legs hurt and their bodies were cold and tired. Satiah was putting a strain on Robin, because he had to use double his strength to help her walk in the snow. Satiah wanted to lay down, too many times, and just go to sleep and never wake up, at least not until she found herself in her own bed. If it weren’t for Robin and his strong encouraging words, she would have done just that.

 Robin and Satiah continued to struggle through the snow, looking for shelter. The cold wind blew snow in their face, making it difficult for them to see. They would raise their arm in front of their face to block the wind from hitting them. They had escaped the night before from the terrible, snow elf, Elf-Lynn, who would keep Robin lock up in a small dungeon, except for when he was working the mines for him.

 Satiah stop to sit on a rock and rest. She was cold, tire, and her feet ache, she was also afraid they wouldn't make it. She was fine where they were at, in Elf-Lynn's palace, full of many rooms. He had given her the finest room in the palace, and treating her like his little sister, catering to her every need. Satiah just couldn't understand why, Robin hated Elf-Lynn so much, just because he made Robin do some work around the place. It had been days since they last ate, and to obtain fluids in their bodies, they would eat the snow from the ground.

 "It would have been better, just to stay in the palace with Elf-Lynn. Why did you drag me out in this cold? We had it made, just because you didn't want to work."

 "It is too cold out here to talk about this, Satiah. We need to keep moving."

 "We would have been better off, lockup inside his dungeon, than be stuck out here in the cold!"

 "Satiah, don't talk like that!"

 "Well. At least we would be warm and not hungry!"

 "You don't understand!"

 "Understand what, that you had to work and not me?"

 "We need to keep moving, Satiah." He reaches out to grab her hand and pulls her up off of the rock. She resisted. "Come on, Satiah!"

 "Tell me, Robin, why do you hate Elf-Lynn so much"

 "You wouldn't understand, Satiah, you don't know what is going on." There was growling and howling in the background, at first it was very faint, but then it seemed to be getting louder. "We got to go, Satiah." Satiah kept pulling against Robin has he may her walk through the snow.

 "Robin, you’re hurting me!"

 "Stop fighting me, Satiah!"

 "Let go of my hand!"

 "We got to stick together!"

 "You, probably don't even know where you're going!"

 "The Snow Queen, told me to head north, so we are heading north!"

 "How do you know we are going north, we could be going east, south or west?

 "Please, Satiah can we not discuss this? It's too cold out here, and we are screaming at each other because we can't hear one another."

 "Oh, what I would do to have a nice, juicy cheeseburger and fries!" Robin just shook his head; "it's not my fault he was working you to the bone!" Robin continues to ignore her. "Hey, can you hear me? I'm talking to you!" If there were one thing Satiah could do, it was talk, and she didn't care who were around, or how cold it were outside. If she had something to say, she would say it. "Oh how much far?"

 "I don't know, I think it is over those mountains." Robin says pointing in a distance, Satiah looks at the mountains and sighs. "I'm cold Robin." She said shivering, Robin didn't hear her, but he could see her shaking, he moved close to her and wrap his arms around her as they continue to straddle through the snow. This, however, slowed them down and made it hard for them to walk, so after a few seconds, Robin had to finally let go. Satiah tag along behind Robin, he would stop every few minutes so she could catch up.

 "We'll stop here for awhile." Robin said as they stood in the middle of the forest surrounded by a few boulders. "Maybe if we sit behind these boulders, they will protect us against the cold wind" Robin suggest as he sat down. Satiah sat down next to him and Robin wrapped his arms around her keeping the two of them warm. She dug her face inside his chest, to keep the cold wind from blowing in her face, and he bow his head on her shoulder. Robin knew they couldn't sit there too long, just until the wind die down a little.

 The howling seem to be closing in on them, every once in awhile Robin would look up and listen. After awhile he finally shook Satiah, who had fallen sleep, and they would get up, and start straddling through the snow again. He could still hear the howling, but he knew they were miles from the sound. Satiah could hear the howling as well and would question Robin, about it.

 "Do you hear that, Robin?"

 "Yes, as long as we keep moving, we'll be miles ahead of them."

 "Are they wolves?"

 "Timber wolves, much bigger than the average ones."

 "You have seen them before?"

 "Yes, around the grounds, when I was coming outside the mine, to dump some iron."

 "They are getting closer, Robin!" Satiah screamed.

 "Their growling is much louder than that of a normal timber wolf, we still have a lot of ground between us and them."

 As they continue to walk through the snow, Satiah started thinking about what life was like back at the palace. She wanted to know why Robin drag her out of a warm place. She had built up enough strength in her body to run up and push him down on the ground. Getting up off the ground, Robin ripe the snow off of his face, turn around and look at Satiah.

 "Why'd you do that for?"

 "Tell me, tell me, now!"

 "Tell you, what!" He asks, dusting the snow off of him.

 "What do you have against, Elf-Lynn."

 "You don't get it!"

 "Get what, I don't know, unless you tell me!"

 "Don't you see, Satiah?"

 "See what, all I see is the snow, the trees, and the mountains?"

 "What Elf-Lynn's true intentions were for you?"

 "What, to fatten me up, and throw me into his big kettle, so he could make stew out of me?" Her voice was loud and boisterous.

 "You just don't get it!"

 "Tell me, I wanna know."

 "I can’t Satiah."

 "Why not?"

 "We got to go, Satiah, we can't stand here, all day fighting. We got to keep moving; otherwise we going to freeze to death and the dogs will catch up to us." Robin reach down and grab her hand, she yank her hand out of his. "I'm not moving until you tell me."

 "Please, Satiah, we got to go!"

 "No!"

He grabs her hand again, this time holding her hand tighter, pulling her along in the snow. Reluctantly she follows him. "What were his intentions, Robin? Why was he feeding me so much, and not you?"

 "Not now, Satiah, we got to keep moving. Those wolves are getting closer, and I don't want to be their lunchmeat!" He continues to pull Satiah in the snow.

 "But, I want to know!"

 "No, you don't!"

 "How do you know?"

 " Trust me you don't want to know?" Robin could hear the sounds of the timber wolves getting closer. "Now come on, I think, Ella, the snow Queen said there was a cave up yonder, with supplies in it"

 Ella, the snow queen, was the one who help them, the night before escape. She might have been ruler of the mountains, but she didn't have control over everyone, and she definitely didn't have control over, Elf-Lynn, the King of the elves. At least she could do was take them so far into the woods, but from there they were on their own. Robin could see the wolves in a distance now.

 "Run, Satiah!" He yelled. Satiah turn around and saw about ten huge timber wolves running towards them. She turn back around and starting running behind Robin. "Wait up Robin, I can't run as fast as you." Robin runs back and grabs her hand. The two of them run towards the cave as fast as they can.

 "Come on, we are almost they there!" The wolves were gaining monumental on them, Satiah could feel them breathing down her neck as they were catching up to them. She knew for sure she was about to become lunchmeat. Then all of a sudden they stop, and started howling. Robin stop to throw some rocks at them, trying to scare them off. When he saw them run off, he thought he won the battle, he didn't know there was something inside the cave staring back at them.