

Miyax pushed back the fur-lined _____ of her parka and looked at _____
 sky hold hood the an do

Arctic sun. It was a yellow _____ in a lime-green sky, the _____ of six o'clock in the
 robe disc end journeys understand colors

evening _____ the time when the wolves awoke. _____ she put down her cooking pot
 but those and Permanently One Quietly

_____ crept to the top of a _____ -shaped frost heave, one of the _____
 and or found joke dome jump none end many

earth buckles that rise and fall _____ the crackling cold of the Arctic _____. Lying
 in out new hands and winters

on her stomach, she looked _____ a vast lawn of grass and _____ and focused her
 in seem across reap lime moss

attention on the _____ she had come upon two sleeps _____. They were wagging
 wolves stomachs two ago within gone

their tails as _____ awoke and saw each other.
 them they new

Her _____ trembled and her heartbeat quickened, for _____ was frightened,
 buckles don't hands she it knowledge

not so much of _____ wolves, who were shy and many _____ shots away, but because
 the an from seal less harpoon

of her _____ predicament. Miyax was lost. She had _____ lost without food for
 incentive swarm desperate known been shy

many sleeps _____ the North Slope of Alaska. The _____ slope stretches for three
 beside front on ancient had barren

hundred miles _____ the Brooks Range to the Arctic Ocean, _____ for more than
 to eight from but and in

eight hundred miles _____ the Chukchi to the Beaufort Sea. _____ roads cross it;
 beside of from Under Know No

ponds and lakes _____ its immensity. Winds scream across it, _____ the view in every
 freckle finger down or of and

direction is _____ the same. Somewhere in this cosmos _____ Miyax; and the very
 truly exactly over was would form

life in _____ body, its spark and warmth, depended _____ these wolves for survival.
 her its rest within greet upon

And she _____ not so sure they would help.
 want the was

Miyax _____ hard at the regal black wolf, _____ to catch his eye.

stared walked end

jumping hoping guest