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Small Size  CLASSICS

WHITE FANG

JACK LONDON



Adapted by Jesús Cortés • Illustrated by Beatriz Castro

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Translated by Andrew McDougall

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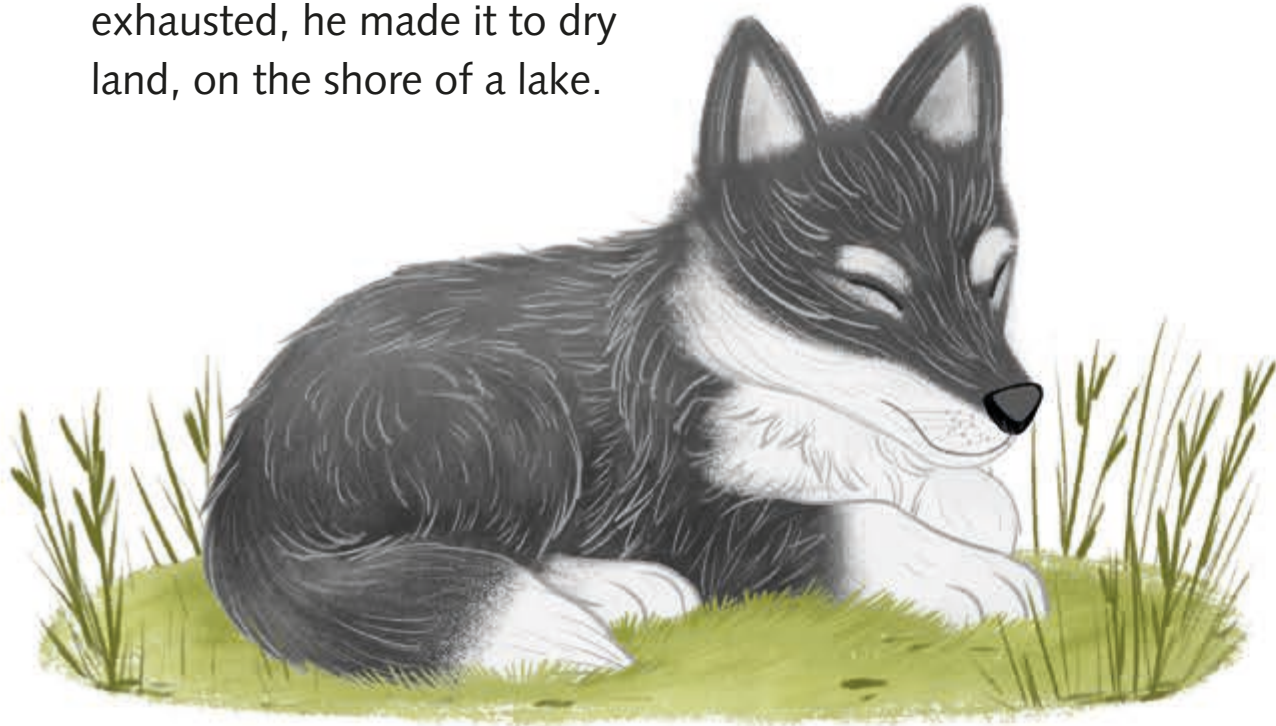
In the snowy mountains of Canada, a wolfdog was born with very white teeth. That's why they called him White Fang, even though his coat was grey. When he was a cub, he learnt to survive in the wild forests, as many animals do. The strongest always ate the weakest. White Fang devoured the chicks from a partridge's nest, while a lynx tried to catch him and a falcon hunted the chicks' mother... Those were the laws of nature.



As he grew up, White Fang discovered his hunting instincts. In the forests, everything was surprising. The sun, the Mackenzie River, the trees, the animal burrows he poked his nose into excitedly... Once, he had to run away quickly to escape an attack from a hidden weasel.

One day, he was so curious about the river that he ran down the mountainside without thinking about the dangers all around him. He slipped down the hill, fell into the water and the current swept him away as he fought not to drown.

His efforts saved him and, exhausted, he made it to dry land, on the shore of a lake.



It was then that his life changed unexpectedly and completely.

On the lakeshore, there were some indigenous people from a tribe whose camp was nearby. White Fang showed them his teeth and growled mistrustfully. He reminded one of the tribesmen, who was called Grey Beaver, of his brother's dog and he wanted to keep him.

'As your teeth are so white, I will call you White Fang,' he said.

White Fang couldn't stop them taking him away. Sadly, life in the camp was going to be very tough.

