Arlupus and the creation of Lake Laugh Neagh

Once upon a time, there was a legendary wolf. He was the guardian of a very special tree. That old huge tree was the mother of the local forest and specially for the wolf: when he was a cute little puppy, he almost died, then the matriarch saved him. The tree, loving having company, gave him powers: super strength and extended life. The tree, which was called Naturamaris, was a lighthouse for magical and normal creatures and spent all its life receiving, saving and helping them. Arluplus, the wolf spent his life protecting, saving and loving Naturamaris like his mother. He loved to run into the woods and tricking kids. But life decided otherwise…

Then one day, a hunter came with a friend who was a woodcutter and that day was tragic to the wonderful forest. Naturamaris was helping a bunny when suddenly the bunny was shot by a bullet; it was the hunter, the freaking hunter. Arluplus was playing with some coyotes when he heard the shot. His first instinct was to run to check if his mother was all right, but when he arrived he saw the worst scenario. The woodcutter was cutting his mother and the hunter was bringing the dead body of the bunny to the wolf. Seeing this, he was enraged, so he didn't think about it that much. Suddenly, he jumped and killed the woodcutter in one bite. The kind and benevolent wolf wasn't there anymore. They killed his mother and friends. He wanted revenge.

Now, the wolf had lost everything because of two miserable humans. He tried to bite the hunter but he shot the poor wolf. Laughing, the hunter said: "What kind of wolf that thing is?" Arluplus, with a scary and strong voice, that seemed to come from everywhere in the forest said: "the kind that will kill you!" A strong wind came out of nowhere, the wolf started to levitate and shine, the hunter started to run as fast as he can but it was too late. He had to pay for what he did. Arluplus screamed and an explosion came out of him, making a very huge hole. His eyes were shining red and a storm started to rise. The hunter, crying, was begging for mercy but again it was too late. The wolf howled and the worst rains the world has ever seen came. The hunter got drowned and a lake developed there.

Finally, after all, Arluplus laying on his deathbed, with all the animals there said: "Thanks for all, I wish I had protected you more" and died. But suddenly Naturamaris appeared, almost dying too, she decided to mix with him to become a creature with the body of wood and a wolf's head. He promised to protect the lake, that he named Lough Neagh and the forest forever.

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