

“Teeth”

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[30 Days of Writing](#) – One Word Prompts  
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Day 21: “Teeth”

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The shift very rarely came on suddenly, particularly when it came close to the full moon. Days before, even a week prior, the pain would start. It might manifest as a dull pain in the joints. Stomach cramps. Bones and muscles aching near constantly. Even his teeth ached. All the time.

There was no part of his body that didn't hurt and no part of it that surprised him. He'd experienced it all his life, so what surprised him, this particular time was just how strong it was. Glen knew what that meant. The shift was going to be a rough one this time.

It wasn't always so. The older wolves, the one who'd been shifting since their youth, did so with much more ease and experience than the newer ones. It took less time, and sometimes less pain, to complete the full transformation. Glen was experienced with his thirty years, but still young enough that it took time. And each of those times were incredibly painful.

He stretched, his shoulder popping with a loud sound and an even louder pain. He winced, gritting his teeth, then rubbed his shoulder slowly.

Goddess, he couldn't wait for the full moon—to shift into wolf form completely and be done with his aching.