



Harry H. Deuber 2010

Somewhere, within the Great Land called Alaska, between the massive mountains, the vast oceans, the silent tundra and the endless sheets of ice, the Glacier Witch looked down and smiled at the bright-eyed tiny form in front of her. After rescuing it from the icy waters, and drying it before the fire, it appeared somewhat smaller than before, and she was pleased. For the little Husky's smaller size would make it an ideal companion. She searched the various native dialects and, deriving its name from the Eskimo words for 'little dog', she christened the masked creature, 'Klee Kai'.