

# Warriors of the Light

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*I hope you enjoy please message!*

*12/15/07-Ok I know the text was small before but I fixed that so I'll be adding a new chapter soon.*

*1/08/08-I have finally added a new chapter I know the name of the chapters suck but deal with it!*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Goldenlight/50110/Warriors-of-Light>

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## 1 - One

Darkness surrounded you as you slashed at open air. You woke up the air around you was cold. You sniffed at the patch of leaves next to you. It was also cold. You thought of your mother back at home. Her light brown fur pressed against you and your sister. She had meowed a goodbye to you and your sister. The told you to follow the big gray tom and the small silver tabby she-cat. You hadn't wanted to but you did. It was the will of your mother. Your sister came back her fur brilliant gold color especially when shined in the light.

She set down the mouse she was carrying and twitched her whiskers before walking away. You knew this meant eat and go. You ate the mouse in ravenous gulps. It was the best meal you've had in a while. You walked over to your sister. Her name was Golden as named by her mother. Your name was Ice. Her dark brown eyes shifted towards you telling you it was time to go. She ruffled her fur and whispered, "we won't survive much longer on our own."

You twitched your nose. The scent of mouse wafted on her breath. Her tail stirred up some dirt showing her impatience. "Ok," you meowed standing up ignoring your sore leg. You had tried to jump over a thorn bush. Just when you thought you had made it over a thorn had snagged your leg and tore at the skin underneath your thick pelt. Not wanting Golden to see your mistake you ran to the nearest stream and let it wash your wound. If Golden had figured it out she had let it go. Golden walked over to you running her tail along the scar but no confusion was in her eyes only annoyance. She looked up sadly before walking on. She knew what happened you thought as guilt gnawed at you. You sat down to think about it when you heard a low growl.

You look up to see Golden as she walks away leaving you behind. You hiss under your breath and limp after her. You knew she would never leave you behind at least not on purpose. You knew that if the big gray tom knew you were following them he would've taken care of you. "If only he knew," you whispered. You close your eyes for a moment before catching a fear-scent. You look up to see Golden's pelt prickled with fear. You look back to see the mountains then look over to see a forest not to far off. You felt a wave of relief in till you remembered Golden's rigid figure not to far off. You pad to her side and freeze in surprise. In front of you were three very hungry looking dogs. You stood still hoping they wouldn't notice. One lifted up its head, nose in the air, and shifted its gaze from side to side in till it rested on the place where you were. The dog stood up then galloped at full speed towards you. You felt Golden shift beside you before hissing. "run."

You ran not knowing where you were going with Golden at your side. You took the chance at looking back only to see slavering jaws inches from your face. It let out a growl before snapping at your leg. You let out a cry as you felt the teeth meet with your leg. You let out a cry as you felt the teeth meet with your leg sending painful shocks through your body. You flipped around using your claws to make it let go. With your claws you get it right on the nose. It yelps and lets go but instead of lunging for you again, it goes for something on its back. You stare confused but don't take time to think about it as you dash to a bush and hide in it hoping it will disguise your scent. You look around wildly realizing that your sister wasn't at your side. A sudden thought hit your mind when you had escaped from the dog, it had been going for something on its back. Could it have been Golden? You look at the dog bucking and at first you feel relief to see a black and white figure clinging in till you notice that another dog had a golden pelt clinging to its snout. The other dog was charging toward them. You snarled as you launched yourself at the third dog. It was so frightened to see another fighter it ran off tail between its legs. You look at Golden to see her poofed to twice her size. She was using her claws and was clawing at the dogs face.

You flinched when you saw her claws rip at the eye. You looked over at the black and white cat. You could smell from his scent that he was a tom and by his pelt he lived in the forest. You puffed out your pelt and rushed at the dog Golden was attacking you stopped as you saw her fly off and hit a tree. You watched the dog she had been attacking run off leaving only fur and blood. The dog with the black and white figure started to run around in circles making the cat jumped off landing nimbly on his feet. The dog ran after his companion tail between its legs. You felt tears burn your eyes as you raced towards your sister. The tom beat you there as he sniffed her gently. You let out a cry of agony. Your sister lay not moving.

## 2 - Two

You open your eyes and look around. You close your eyes only to see, when you open them, a beautiful tortoiseshell standing in front of you. You gasp then sit and try to look as she comes closer. She stopped at a mouse-length in front of you. "Welcome," she meows calmly. You dip your head to be respectful. She purrs before saying, "It's nice to finally meet you, Golden." Her eyes looked gently upon you. "Who are you and how do you know my name?" you hiss through clenched teeth. "I am Spottedleaf and I am a member of Starclan." meowed Spottedleaf calmly. You prick your ears in surprise. She meowed quietly "I need to take you somewhere." You hesitated for only a moment before following. "Leafpool, I'm here" meowed Spottedleaf. You felt anger flash through you as you wondered about your sister. You walked to Spottedleaf's side and hissed in her ear, "Where's Ice? And am I..." you lowered your eyes you couldn't bear to say to say the word. Spottedleaf looked at you before padding into the open. "Spottedleaf is that you?" meowed an un-familiar voice. You instinctively crouched down and looked out. Your tail sadly tried to push on your companion that was not there. You felt anger once more pulse through your paws. You stepped out and glared at them both. The light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes took a surprised step back. "Is that an apprentice that just died?" meowed the strange cat. She let out a sad purr before rubbing her muzzle against you. You felt her soft fur rub against you causing you to flinch. She stopped and looked at you confused. "I'm not dead," you snarled. "Then are you Littleclouds new apprentice?" meowed the strange cat. "No!" you shout at the cat before turning to Spottedleaf. "Where's Ice?" Spottedleaf looked at the other cat before speaking. "Golden this is Leafpool, she is the medicine cat of Thunderclan." You looked from Spottedleaf to Leafpool then back. "Did y-you say...Thunderclan?" you stammered. Leafpool stalked up to you before replying, "Yes, yes she did," with a snarl. You look over at Spottedleaf before whispering, "We're almost there but wait..." your eyes meet pleading with Spottedleafs. "No!No, I can't be dead! How's Ice going to make it there without me? Who's the black and white tom? What if the dogs are still attacking!" you whine before curling into a ball silently wishing to go back. You knew everyone saw you as cool, calm and collected and in control. They didn't know you could lose your cool and fall apart. A soft touch made you look up to see Leafpool her eyes full of sadness. Spottedleaf meowed softly, "You're not dead but I will give you an escort to the edge. Leafpool please go now and you Golden stay here." Leafpool looked at Spottedleaf. "There's still more you wish to talk about," guessed Spottedleaf. Leafpool nodded while shifting her paws. Spottedleaf leaped leaving you with Leafpool. "Well what happened?" asked Leafpool her eyes narrowed, "did you fall asleep?" You gave her a look before turning your head to look at the spot Spottedleaf had disappeared. "I was fighting to protect my sister," you meowed simply. Leafpool stared at you for a moment longer before nodding. A bush rustled and a blue-gray she-cat stepped out. Leafpool jumped up her tail raised in greeting. "It's nice to see you again Bluestar." meowed Leafpool as she dipped her head. "Bluestar?" you meowed as it jogged another memory. You were curled up next to your mom when you heard her talking about how Bluestar was a great and noble leader. You shook your head to clear it then dipped your head to show your respect. Bluestar came over and sniffed you. "You have the scent of Cloudbtail!" She exclaimed, "Is your mother Princess?" You nodded solemnly. "Nice to meet another cat with Firestar's blood." You look over at Leafpool. She nods at Spottedleaf. Spottedleaf flicks her tail and walks off, Leafpool following. You look sadly at Bluestar. She stands up ignoring your look and dashes away. You run after her hoping to finally leave. She jumps over something. You stop and leap over scattering dust. Instead of landing on land you feel yourself falling. Bluestar floats up in the air. You close your eyes

waiting for impact. "Keep this secret," cried Bluestar. With that said you hit the ground forcing your eyes open. You look around you're in a small cave and underneath you is a soft moss bed. You get and shake the scraps of moss from your pelt. You stopped when a sharp pain shot its way up your spine. You walked slowly getting out of the cave. You blink as the sunlight warms your fur. You take a deep breath. Your sister's scent was there but it was tinged with other scents. You took a deeper breath and the other scents flooded in. Fear, crowfood, tears, and blood forced you to shake your head. You got down to stalk towards a den that smelled of Ice. You pounced into the darkness landing on top of your sister. She looked surprised to have you pin her down. You buried her muzzle into the dirt before jumping off and running back to your den. "Now that's what I call a rude awakening." purred a voice. You flip around to see a black and white tom. He walks up to you and purrs a bit louder. You sit down and gently lick your paw. "My name is Night," he purred. You bowed your head. "Your sister is quite a worrier." Night meowed his eyes seeming to look far away. You nod sullenly wondering about your mother.

He looks at you questionably. "You only appear to be a kit with the scars of an old badger." You look at him his dark fur shone in the sun. "You're heading toward the way the two cats came through?" meowed Night his age cracking his voice. "Yes" you reply simply., "Are you leaving again today?" he meowed. You nodded giving him a hard stare. "Good, then I have something to give you." he meowed before plunging into the bracken. You watch carefully ears pricked listening for the slightest sound. Your sister gentle snoring caught onto your sensitive ear fur. The bracken rustles but that's not what catches your attention. Two unfamiliar scents were coming. In stumbled two kits one black and the other fiery orange. Behind them came Night his eyes gleaming with worry.