

# HEart Of A Warrior

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*Hello, I love reading Warriors by Erin HUnter and i'm gonna make a story!!!*

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# 1 - A New Dawn

Nightwing licked her sleek black fur, her green eyes gleaming in the shadows. It had been a moon since WindClan had attacked ShadowClan. She ran out of the shadows and pounced on a mouse. She killed it and carried it back to camp. A muscular silver tabby sat in the center of the camp. His dark amber eyes gleamed and his razor sharp claws shined in the sunlight. "Darkstar!" Nightwing called. Darkstar was her beloved father. Darkstar twisted his head and looked at Nightwing. "Where's mother?" Nightwing asked, twitching the tip of her tail.

"Over by the medicine cat's den." Darkstar replied as his deputy, Hazelfur ran up to him. Hazelfur's fur was matted and stained with blood. His ear was shredded and a wound on his shoulder was gushing blood. "W-We've been attacked by a ThunderClan patrol! F-F-Flamepelt is dead." Hazelfur stammered coughing out blood. Darkstar's eyes widened in alarm and he ran towards Tigerstripe-a dark brown tom with black stripes- and Snowpelt-a milky white she-cat-who were carrying the orange limp body of Flamepelt. "Get Moonlight!" Darkstar ordered Nightwing. Nightwing ran to the medicine cat's den. Nightwing could make out Moonlight's light tortoiseshell pelt in the den. Her mother's blackish brown pelt was beside Moonlight. "MOONLIGHT!! COME QUICK!!! THE PATROL HAS BEEN ATTACKED!!" Nightwing yowled. Moonlight grabbed a bundle of herbs and ran with Blackclaw-her mother-beside her. "Great Starclan!" yowled Moonlight in dismay as she spotted the dead body of Flamepelt. Flamepelt was Moonlight's brother. "I'm sorry Moonlight." Darkstar mumbled, resting his tail on the she-cat's shoulder. Moonlight stared and shook her head. She rushed over to Hazelfur and started healing his wounds. "It'll be okay." Blackclaw meowed brushing her pelt against Nightwing's. "Why don't you find your friend, Cinderfur?" Blackclaw meowed. Nightwing nodded and went to the nursery. Cinderfur had her kits two sunrises ago. She spotted Eaglefur her mate, bending over Cinderfur and licking her ear. Four kits, one light gray she-cat-like Cinderfur-, one ginger tom-like Eaglefur-, a black tom and a golden she-cat. "Nightwing." Cinderfur purred. Nightwing was Cinderfur's best friend. "Greeting Eaglefur. You are blessed with four wonderful kits." Nightwing greeted Eaglefur. Eaglefur mewed in agreement and slipped out of the nursery leaving the two she-cats to talk. "How are you? How's your apprentice Foxpaw?" Cinderfur asked, her sky blue eyes bright. "Good. And Foxpaw is doing well." Nightwing purred. "But yesterday he got stuck in a thornbush! You should have seen him! He was furious!" Cinderfur let out a purr of amusement. Nightwing purred hoping that a new dawn would come..

## 2 - Gathering Trouble

Nightwing laid in the warrior's den. She felt a paw poke her in the ribs. She looked to see Stormpelt. "Time to go to the Gathering." He meowed gruffly before padding over to wake Willowfur. Nightwing padded out of the den and went into the group of cats. "Time to go. HURRY UP STORMPELT!" yowled Darkstar. Darkstar led the group of cats across ThunderClan territory, where the trees were green and huge. They reached Fourtrees and settled into the cluster of cats from all the clans. Nightwing watched a golden she-cat come up to her. "Are you Darkstar's daughter? I think I've met you before" the golden she-cat meowed softly. Her voice sounded like the sound of soothing rain. "Sorry. I don't remember. But yes I'm Darkstar's daughter. I'm Nightwing. I was made a warrior a moon ago." Nightwing meowed. The golden she-cat purred and lashed her tail. "My name is Goldenfur. I was made a warrior last night." Goldenfur meowed. "Do you have an apprentice?" Nightwing nodded. "Wow! And you were made a warrior a moon ago and you have an apprentice already? Lucky!" Goldenfur purred. Nightwing remembered that she had met Goldenfur when she was not a warrior yet. Nightwing was Nightpaw back then and she had run into Goldenpaw when she was hunting. She had crossed ThunderClan border but Goldenpaw had let her go. "LET THE GATHERING BEGIN!" a loud deep voice yowled. Nightwing looked up to see Brackenstar, the ThunderClan leader. His bracken colored fur gleamed and his white chest was puffed out. "I will speak first!" snarled Darkstar, glaring at Fallenstar the brutal WindClan leader. Darkstar took a step forward. "Half of our Warriors are injured and hurt. Some have died. Two of our kits have been stolen." Darkstar yowled. "AND THAT IS THE FAULT OF WINDCLAN!" Snarls and growls of outrage, meows of protest and shocked gasps filled the air. "WindClan has attacked ShadowClan." Fallenstar meowed calmly. "Only because your dirty dark clan has stolen out prey!" Darkstar bristled and snarled in outrage. Nightwing let out a mew of alarm as Darkstar hurled himself at Fallenstar. Waterstar, the RiverClan leader let out a shriek as a warrior of WindClan hurled himself at her. Claws and fangs flashed. Blood sprayed. Nightwing pressed herself against Goldenfur in terror. "STOP!! THIS IS NOT THE WILL OF STARCLAN!"

### 3 - War

"STOP!THIS IS NOT THE WILL OF STARCLAN!"Moonlight yowled. The other 3 medicine cats, Fawnflight of ThunderClan,Grasstail of WindClan and Streamfur of RiverClan yowled in agreement. No cat seemed to hear them as the battle raged on.Nightwing had to jump away to avoid being slashed by a WindClan warrior.Suddenly dark cloud drifted in front of the full moon.Thunder crashed and the clearing filled with meows of terrors and yowls of alarm. "THIS GATHERING IS OVER."Darkstar yowled. He turned to Fallenstar."THIS MEANS WAR FALLENSTAR." With that Darkstar stalked away and gathered his warriors up."I gotta go.Bye Goldenfur."Nightwing meowed touching noses with Goldenfur. "Bye Nightwing.See you at the next gathering."Goldenfur meowed sadly watching Nightwing leave. Nightwing padded beside her father. "Father, Are we going to attack WindClan?"Nightwing asked,worried. Her father looked at her.

"Maybe.Next time I see a WindClan warrior I'll rip their lungs out."Darkstar snarled,flexing his claws.Nightwing flattened her ears and padded over to Thunderpelt,he was very wise and was a strong and noble warrior.Nightwing was very fond of him. "Is there gonna be a battle?"She asked. Thunderpelt stopped and gazed at her. "There might. We have proof."He meowed calmly. That isn't wise!she thought. "Calm down,the battle might not happen."Thunderpelt meowed. She looked around and saw that the Clan was almost home. They were currently at the Thunderpath. "Keep back!Wait for my signal!"Darkstar ordered. Skypaw, sleek white-and-black tom darted foward. The ground rumbled and a monster charged down the Thunderpath."SKYPAW!"yowled Birdfur, his mother. The monster hit Skypaw and Nightwing heard a sickening crunch as it's huge black frontpaws ran him over.

"SKYPAW!!!"Shrieked Birdfur darting foward and dragging him to the shocked warriors. "Great StarClan!Why are you doing this?!"She wailed. Some she cats pressed against Birdfur, comforting her."Let's cross. Eaglepelt. Cloudpelt.Help Birdfur carry Skypaw."Darkstar meowed.He watched the cats grab Skypaw's limp body."When I say Now, run."Darkstar yowled. Everything was silent and Darkstar yowled."NOW!"Nightwing darted across to the other side. She watched the senior warriors help some of the younger apprentices cross. Once the whole group was over they went straight to the camp. Nightwing sniffed and scented the Carrion Place. They were close to camp. Nightwing could see dark storm clouds ready to unleash war....

## 4 - ATTACK

Nightwing curled up in the warrior's den. Outside it was dark, because it was the night of no moon. The Gathering happened two moonhighs ago. She perked her ears as she spotted three warriors slinking in the undergrowth. Nightwing sniffed and bristled. WindClan warriors! Before she could raise the alarm one of the queens did. "WAKE UP! WAKE UP!! IT'S A ATTACK!!" yowled Nightwing leaping to her paws. WindClan warriors poured out of the undergrowth. "They attacked on a night with no moon!" she thought helplessly as a WindClan warrior slashed her muzzle with thorn sharp claws. It was so dark some warriors couldn't see their paws in front of them. "WE'RE GONNA GET SLAUGHTERED!!" a voice shrieked in her head. Nightwing lashed out her claws at a dark brown warrior and sent blood spraying across the forest floor. Nightwing shrieked as a black sleek tom raked his claws down her spine. She pretended to go limp and as the tom relaxed his grip she hurled him off and slashed him furiously. She battled her way to the nursery, protecting the kits. She saw Cinderfur slash furiously at a tabby she-cat who tried to steal her kits. Eaglefur was beside her, raking his claws down a white tom's muzzle. "CINDERFUR!" Nightwing shrieked as a ginger tom went behind her friend and aimed a death blow. That was the last thing she saw before everything went dark.

Nightwing woke up and let out a soft moan. Dry blood crusted on her fur and her shoulder and muzzle were sore. Cinderfur! She struggled to her paws and wailed in dismay at the sight of her friend's limp body. She nudged Cinderfur gently. "Cinderfur? Wake up. Don't be dead! It's me, Nightwing." She whispered. Cinderfur raised her head and coughed out blood. "Nightwing. It's time for me to join StarClan." Cinderfur rasped. Nightwing felt a wail of agony build up inside her. "No! Don't say that! You have your kits!" Nightwing wailed. Cinderfur motioned at a hurt Eaglefur who was nuzzling the frightened kits. "Birdfur and Eagerfur will take care of them. Goodbye Nightwing." and with that Cinderfur sighed and the light died from her eyes. "NO! NO NO NO!!" she shrieked. Eaglefur must have heard her and ran out of the nursery. His eyes grew wide with dismay at the sight of his mate's body. "Cinderfur? Cinderfur!" he wailed. He let out a chilling wail and crouched beside Cinderfur. Nightwing looked around for her mother and father. She spotted Darkstar limping beside Moonlight and Blackclaw. Moonlight meowed something to Darkstar and went to the hurt warriors and sniffed them. She spotted Thunderpelt limping on three paws. His hind leg hung at an awkward angle. "Thunderpelt! What happened?" she cried pressing her nose into his fur. "I fell and broke my leg." he grunted. Moonlight rushed to him and guided him away to the Medicine Cat den. Nightwing looked around and spotted 7 limp bodies. "Nightwing!" croaked Darkstar running to her despite his sprained ankle. Darkstar pressed his muzzle to her. "Cinderfur is dead and so is half of the Clan!" Nightwing wailed. "Why are they doing this?" Darkstar sighed "I can't hold it any longer. WindClan is sent by StarClan to slaughter us and make my clan suffer!"

## 5 - Shatter

"No! That's not true!" Nightwing meowed. Darkstar curled his lip and stalked away. Nightwing whimpered and started dragging her dead clanmate's bodies to the center of the camp. The surviving cats sat next to the dead warriors, meowing good byes and hushed phrases. She spotted Eaglefur and his kits sitting by Cinderfur. They all looked numb. Nightwing rested her tail on Eaglefur's shoulder. He didn't seem to notice her. Nightwing spotted Blackclaw talking to Darkstar. Darkstar's face was twisted in rage and grief. Nightwing sighed and padded over to them. ".....Worry....Fine..." Nightwing could make out as she came closer. "Mother? Is Father ok?" Nightwing asked. Darkstar snarled.

"MY CLAN IS SLAUGHTERED! DO I LOOK OK?" he snarled. Nightwing flinched and backed away. Blackclaw pressed comfortly against Nightwing. "I'm going to see Moonlight.." Darkstar muttered pushing past them. "Don't be sad my kit. He's just feeling down." Blackclaw meowed softly. Nightwing nodded. "CATS OF SHADOWCLAN! TONIGHT WE MOURN FOR OUR FALLEN WARRIORS!! MAY STARCLAN RECEIVE THEM WITH HONOR!" Darkstar yowled, his voice bitter. Nightwing spotted most of the warriors flinch, sensing that something was wrong. Nightwing touched her nose to Cinderfur's pelt. "Good bye. I'll miss you." she mumbled. She sat beside Eaglefur and gazed up at the stars. StarClan, why are you doing this? she thought.

## 6 - Trouble..Plain Old Trouble.

Nightwing jerked awake. It was already dawn. She had sat vigil for Cinderfur. She yawned and stumbled to her paws. The scratches down her muzzle were awfully sore. Blackclaw padded over and nuzzled her as if she were a kit. "Oh Mother, I miss her so." Nightwing moaned. Blackclaw licked her ear and meowed: "She'S with StarClan now. She will never be in pain or be cold again." Nightwing didn't feel better one bit. "Hey Nightwing!" Cloudpelt padded over with Thunderpelt and Eaglefur. "Wanna go on hunting patrol?" He meowed. Nightwing nodded. "Were going towards the border." Eaglefur meowed, his eyes dull and blank. Silently the warriors slipped into the forest, ears pricked. Nightwing spotted a frog. She crouched and moved foward. The mouse froze. Nightwing pounced as it turned to run. She buried it under an old oak tree. She looked around and sniffed. Her ears were pricked and she dared not to breathe. Eaglefur sniffed the air and bristled. "INTUDERS!!!"