

Warriors: A New Generation

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It's been 46 years since the clans left the forest. Over time, the four clans split up and went there own ways. Now, LightClan, descendants of WindClan, live in the mountains, where they have lived alone for about 11 years. Follow MaplePaw's story, as she m

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1 - LightClan

LightClan

Leader: GoldStar- Light, sandy-gold colored she-cat with clear blue eyes.

Deputy: EagleClaw- Brown tortoise-shell tom with beautiful brown eyes and white ear tips and muzzle. RabbitEar's brother.

Medicine Cat: BrokenTwig- Nice, caring brown tabby tom with a missing toe, a white underbelly and chest, and hazel eyes.

Warriors: LightningClaw- Pitch black tom with bright yellow eyes and lightening fast speed. ClearPaw's mentor.

SunWhisker- Orange and ginger striped tabby she-cat with light-green eyes. MaplePaw's mentor.

PureHeart- Beautiful silver tabby she-cat with attractive blue-green eyes.

WetPaw's mentor.

JaggedFur- Large, muscular brown, gray, and black tortoiseshell tom with dark amber eyes. MountainClaw's brother.

RabbitEar- Dusty gray she-cat with abnormally large white ears and beautiful brown eyes. EagleClaw's sister.

WhisperTail- Handsome coal-black tom with light gray paws and tail, and blue-gray eyes. CrystalTail's mate.

SnakeEye- White tom with one tabby striped gray leg and scale-like green eyes. EveningFlower's mate.

MountainClaw- Kind, large gray longhaired tom with long claws and amber eyes. JaggedFur's and WaterFoot's brother.

GingerPelt- Sleek white she-cat with ginger patches and grass-green eyes. LilyPaw's mentor.

WaterFoot- Muscular gray and white tortoiseshell tom with silver paws and deep blue eyes. MountainClaw's and JaggedFur's brother.

FreeHeart- Wise, old white tabby tom with peculiar, but attractive silver tabby-like stripes and blue eyes. Expected to join the elders soon.

BurntFoot- Tall tabby tom with a flame-colored pelt, a distinctive, jet black foot, and dark brown, almost black eyes.

Apprentices: **WetPaw-** Blue-gray tabby tom with a white underbelly and large, dark blue eyes. ClearPaw's sister. PureHeart's apprentice.

LilyPaw- Beautiful silver-gray and white tortoiseshell she-cat with distinctive deep green eyes. GingerPelt's apprentice.

ClearPaw- Blue-gray tabby she-cat with a white underbelly, and large, dark blue eyes. Identical to her brother, WetPaw. LighteningClaw's apprentice.

MaplePaw- Small dark brown she-cat with streaks of lighter brown, white paws, and enthusiastic light green eyes. SunWhisker's apprentice.

Queens: EveningFlower- Beautiful light ginger tabby she-cat with a tail that fades into white, and lemon yellow eyes. ScarletKit and DayKit's mother.

CrystalTail- Grey she-cat with lighter gray and white flecks, and attractive silver eyes. Not yet a mother of kits.

Kits: ScarletKit- Four-week-old she-kit with a dazzling, flame colored pelt, white legs and lemon yellow eyes identical to her mother's. DayKit's sister.

DayKit- Four-week-old she-kit with a white pelt, a light ginger, tabby striped tail, and dark green eyes. ScarletKit's sister.

2 - Prologue/ Intro!!!

Warriors: A New Generation

Prologue

It has been 46 years since the four clans of StarClan left the forest. They formed together into one mighty clan when they were traveling to find a new home, but not all cooperated. In the midst of a beautiful evening, the whole of ShadowClan attacked. Like ruthless savages they killed of the warriors and leaders, in hopes of raising the youngsters into their murderous clan. But not all hopes were lost. Some of the ThunderClan, WindClan, and RiverClan warriors escaped, including one medicine cat from the RiverClan, who was known by the clans as FinalHeart.

The last of the clan cats were furious, shaming the ShadowClan warriors for their disgrace to StarClan and the warrior code, after all they had been through. So they plotted revenge. For many years they stalked ShadowClan, waiting for their own population to rise, when finally, the day came. Decided by their beloved medicine cat, the attack would begin at the sunrise of the next morning.

The honorable warriors of the clan cats attacked at the flick of the medicine cat's tail. Hisses, spits, and the acrid fumes of blood stained the air that morning. Many died, and only one ShadowClan warrior survived. No one knows what became of this traitor, and with his escape, the last record of ShadowClan was made; Noted in the minds of the remaining clan cats as one simple word: DEATH.

After this fierce battle, the few cats of the now three clans swore by StarClan to take their separate ways. And so they did.

For about two or three decades the clans wandered on their own paths. New leaders, medicine cats, and deputies were decided, and new skills were learned. LightClan, descendents of WindClan developed greater speed than ever before, and learned how to climb trees better than any other clans in order to catch birds and climbing prey in their new method of hunting. IceClan, descendents of RiverClan, developed intense rock climbing skills, due to where their majority of prey was, and where they planned to make a camp. FireClan, descendents of ThunderClan, developed into extreme hunters. They learn how to catch large prey as they train, and they almost never go hungry, even in the frost bitten seasons.

When LightClan had solely settled in a small mountain range for eleven years successfully

without signs of any other cats, MapleKit's lifelong memories began.

3 - Chapter One- The prophecy

Chapter One

MapleKit felt CrystalTail's warm breath on her ear as she lay sleepily in the nursery.

“CrystalTail, why did my parents die?” She asked tiredly.

CrystalTail's silver eyes slowly turned to meet MapleKit's, and she pressed her gray fur against the almost-apprenticed kit's brown body.

“MapleKit, I know you miss your parents, but I think that you need to worry about your apprenticeship now. It is tomorrow after all.”

“I know that!” Announced MapleKit stubbornly. “ But I want to know CrystalTail. I want to know what happened to them before I'm an apprentice,” she added, her voice filled with sorrow.

“ I'm sorry MapleKit, you'll know when you're older, but I will tell you this; they died in honor, for the sake of the clan. Now get to sleep you silly kit, you'll need your rest for tomorrow!” Purred CrystalTail, in attempt to change the subject.

MapleKit rested her head on CrystalTail's paws, and knew not to say anymore. Questions about her parents and excited thoughts about apprenticeship swam through her head, but finally her eyelids drooped as she dozed off into a deep sleep.

* * * * *

Hissing and screaming boomed in MapleKit's ears, causing her to leap up into the air, fur on end. Five or so full-grown warriors were running away from something, their eyes wide in fear. But three warriors ran in the opposite direction. Soon, MapleKit discovered where everyone's terror was coming from. A massive, cat-like creature ran toward the three brave cats, roaring, hissing, and spitting. MapleKit stumbled backwards, her ears and tail low, but fell against a rock. At first she considered taking off, but curiosity got the better of her. The three cats suddenly attacked the giant cat, and gave it several wounds, but the giant cat leapt into the air, tossing the warriors off of its body. One dark brown cat landed on the ground in a crouching position. The brown cat got up, and ran forward to the cat-creature. The huge cat opened his jaws, and snapped at the warrior's paws, which were trying to swat it in the head. One bite narrowly missed one of the brown cat's paw's. Or MapleKit she thought. As she studied the brown cat, who was now lying on the ground, she realized that he looked vaguely familiar... It was a younger BrokenTwig! MapleKit then noticed where BrokenTwig's missing toe usually was. It was bleeding, and bad.

“BrokenTwig!” MapleKit bawled. “Hold on!”

But BrokenTwig paid no attention to MapleKit's cries. Even though he seared with pain, his eyes were fixed on the wild cat, and his mouth gaped in fear. MapleKit slowly lifted her small head, and nearly fainted when she saw what BrokenTwig was staring at. In the jaw of the large cat, limply hung the dead body of the light brown she-cat who was helping in the fight. The other cat, a gray tabby tom with green eyes, had stopped dead in his tracks, gaping, horror-struck, at the dead she-cat.

“NOOOOOO!” he wailed in agony, throwing his head back to yowl at the sky.

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Then, he whispered roughly to BrokenTwig, “Take care of MapleKit. Make sure she doesn't...get...hurt.” The tom's head then fell to the ground, and his eyes closed in death.

BrokenTwig then leaned forward, and pressed his head against the dead tom's flank.

“Don't worry,” he muttered, his voice trembling with sadness. “May you hunt with StarClan now.

Next, many things struck MapleKit at once. The large cat was a Mountain Lion, as she had heard of in stories. The Mountain Lion was the reason BrokenTwig had one missing toe. BrokenTwig, she now realized, was her *true* mother's dad. But most importantly of all, her parents were the two cats that the Mountain Lion had killed. They died fighting.

Suddenly, a warm essence overcame MapleKit.

“MapleKit,” a soft voice whispered. “You now know what became of us.” The voice was that of her mother.

“Remember, my child,” a voice that now belonged to her father breathed in her ear, “Wait until the day when Ice Sparks.”

The comforting presence of MapleKit's parents faded, along with the scene. She was left in a cold darkness. Where had her parents gone? What did her father mean? When ice sparks? That was impossible, ice wasn't able to spark, was it?

“Wait! Don't leave me! I still have questions! ... Wait...” She mewled warily, and then collapsed onto her side. “...Wait...”

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MapleKit's eyes flashed open. She swiveled her head around, and sighed in relief. She was in the

nursery, and it was safe. MapleKit tried to shake the dream out of her head. She now knew how her parents died, but she never expected to figure it out like *that*.

Don't worry, MapleKit thought. I'll figure it out in time. After all, StarClan told me to wait until the ice sparks. It hasn't sparked yet, so I shouldn't worry until it does.

With that thought, MapleKit dozed off into sleep.

4 - Chapter One- EDITED!!!!

Chapter One- The Prophecy

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The gray tabby warrior stared silently at the ground in disbelief. Suddenly, the sadness that was clouding his face vanished, to be replaced with determination. He slowly lifted his head, bringing his eyes up to stare the massive, murderous cat in the face. Adrenalin pumped through his veins as he bunched his muscles and leaped onto the wild cat. His claws dug deep into the light brown colored skin on the huge cat's side, and blood trickled down to its white underside, staining it red. It let out a ground-shaking roar and leaped crazily into the air, trying to fling the gray tabby off of itself. MapleKit flinched as she watched the gory scene, and squeezed her eyes shut. She could hear the bloody roars of the evil, enormous cat, and thought that the warrior had won the fight. She opened her eyes to see the giant cat holding the green-eyed tabby in its massive paw.

The tabby tom yowled and hissed, then started purring uncontrollably from fear and pain. Out of his last bit of energy, the gray tom bit hard into the giant cat's paw. The wretched thing roared tremendously, and threw the gray tabby against a small, barren tree. The warrior's blood stained

the bark of the tree, and painted it red as he slid slowly to the ground. MapleKit's attention then went back to the huge, killing cat, and then realized that it was bleeding to death. It fell onto its chest, and collapsed to its side. The rise and fall of its chest slowed to a stop, and MapleKit looked back to the tabby warrior. His gray fur was matted with mud and blood, and deep gashes ran down his side. He crawled weakly over to BrokenTwig and whispered, "Take care of MapleKit. Make sure she doesn't...get...hurt." The tom's head then fell to the ground, and his eyes closed in death.

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