

# Destiny

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*A story by me explaining the start of the Clans. A Warrior Cats fan story.*

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## **0 - Prolouge**

Lightning flashed in the darkening night sky. Blood-curdling yowls cut the tense air. Wild, un-caring cats fought within the clearing surrounded by four trees. Territory had ripped their brotherhood apart. Lifeless bodies lay in the bloody clearing. Those who were not dead were either dying or injured - no cat was spared. One particular cat was the purest of them all and had not fought that night; she had tried to stop it. No one had listened or even considered her ideas - while she was alive.

## 1 - Abandoned

The sun rose from the east once again. Two two-legs had a small white cat in their arms. They were traveling deep into the forest where no two-leg has gone before. Throwing the half-grown cat to the ground, they left in such a hurry that they almost stepped on the poor cat. They were gone, and she was alone. No following them now, not for what they just did. She laid there for what seem for such a long time. When the strength came to her, she rose.

"Why did this happen to me?! I did nothing wrong!" Her new-found pain made her collapse to the ground again. Her little mew echoed through the forest, "Why?" All the energy seemed to slowly seep out of her once more. Much to her surprise, a rustle came from the bushes. "Who is there?!" she called. A strangely marked cat came out from the bushes. Her tail and half of her head were black. White stained her paws and continued all the way to a little bit above her knees. The back of her ears were also white. The rest of her was grey. "It is alright little one. Nothing will happen to you anymore. Why are you all alone? I heard someone scream why, so I came to it. Are you the one who yelled?" After nodding, the strange cat continued, "You aren't a forest cat are you? My name is Storm." Slowly but carefully, Storm helped the small cat to her feet. "What is your name?" "My... my name is Star," she stuttered.

After telling Storm her story, Star felt much better. For once she finally thought she had a friend. "Now what?" Star said. Storm smiled, not only with her mouth but with her beautiful, blue eyes. "You live with me. I will teach you everything I know. In six moons, you will be able to hunt, fight, and know your way around the forest better than I do." The two cats walked off into the forest. Star looked at Storm with happiness reflecting in her gold eyes, she finally had a mom she never knew. Storm walked ahead of Star, everytime there was something that might hurt her, she pointed it out before hand. After a days worth of walking, they showed up at a weird looking tree. It seemed to be a cross between a stump and a short tree. "This is the entrance to home," Storm mewed triumphantly.

## 2 - Storm's Lair

Star looked at the weird-looking tree. Or was it a stump? Hesitant to do so, the traumatized, young she-cat approached it. The wood was smooth, almost wet. She poked a small hole into the side of the thing; the hole didn't go through to the other side of the wood. With much effort and strength with her hind legs, she jumped to the top. It had such a big top that four cats could lay down without complaining about little space or falling off; if that hole wasn't there. The hole was big enough for a cat to go in, with a little space left over. Curiosity took over. Star jumped down the hole. Storm smiled and soon followed. Her eyes grew wide as she hit the bottom of the hole. There was a cavern in here! The tree was more hollow towards the bottom and Star could move around freely. The walls were covered with a strange colored moss. A huge hole was on one side of the hollow. Star turned to Storm and grinned. This was way better than her owner's home! "You haven't seen half of it yet. If you think this is amazing, you don't get out much," Storm said with a wink of her eye. Star bounded forward, Storm was right behind her bobbing her head to a tune stuck in her mind. The tunnel was definitely underground, but it was glowing with an eerie light. The tunnel seemed to go on forever with no end. Looking at the walls of the tunnel, Star noticed that some herbs and cobwebs were stuck to the walls. She took note of that and kept on walking. After some time, Star stopped at an entrance. Just a few steps beyond it was a thick wall of terrifying-looking brambles. Star didn't know what to do; if she stepped forward she would get pricked by the huge bramble bush. Storm seemed unfazed by the whole thing and stepped forward and then disappeared off to the right. Star was unsure if she should follow, but she ended up doing so. Awe filled her up to the brim; right in front of her was a beautiful, sparkling, huge, hidden waterfall. A waterfall! It even had a pool at the bottom. A small stream cut through the cave of the wall and led out to the surface world....No time was wasted getting to the waterfall and pool. Star jumped into it with a big splash of water hitting Storm right in the face. Another wave of water reached the edge of the pool as Storm jumped in and splashed Star in the face. "This is probably the best place I have ever lived in, Star. Once you are done playing around, we should make you a bed out of some of that moss back at the place we came in. My bed is in that cavern over there." Storm pointed her tail in the direction opposite of the stream. There was a small cave with a dirt floor covered in a small layer of grass. Star looked at Storm with her golden eyes – she was grateful to have a friend like her. Star slowly grew tired of playing around in the water. The sun had long since set, it was getting really cold. Gingerly, Star stepped out and shook the water off of her fur. Storm guided Star to the end of the cavern again and showed her how to gather moss. With some effort, Star seemed to be able to make her own nest. No energy was left for sure this time. She was half awake when she realized that she had made her bed. Both cats layed in their nests and when to sleep with ease.

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