

# **Braveheart Chronicals, the begining**

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*Braveheart's story*

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## 1 - Chapter one

Thunder! Rain! Fierce winds that blew the trees to a bending point! Angry yowls! Fear! Agonizing yowls as two cats were brutally murdered! A voice! "Braveheart! Wake up!" Braveheart opened his eyes and blinked, he was in the warrior's den, staring into the worried eyes of his friend, Rainfur, "Are you okay? You were yowling as if you were being murdered!" she said. "I'm fine." came his reply. "Yeah? Well you were thrashing about like a fish out of water!" came the sarcastic reply of the clan deputy, Graystripe. "Come on, you are on hunting duty this morning." he added as he left the den. Braveheart got to his feet and shook the moss out of his fur, yawned, stretched, and followed Graystripe out of the den. "C'mon, best fill up before the hunt." Graystripe said kindly. Braveheart nodded and grabbed a vole from the pile of fresh kill, and settled down to eat it. "Aren't you gonna eat more than that little vole?" asked Rainfur, "No, a full belly will slow me down." Braveheart replied coolly as he finished the vole quickly. "Well, I'm off." he said as he headed off towards the woods

## 2 - Chapter two

Braveheart stalked silently through the woods, his paw steps light and careful. He paused and opened his mouth to drink in the scents of the forest. He immediately crouched down and stalked forward, poking his head through a nearby bush he saw another cat. It was not of Thunder Clan, but he didn't recognize the scent. He assumed it was a rouge. He yowled and leapt forward, taking the cat by surprise. Braveheart pinned the weaker cat to the ground, letting loose a threatening growl. "Who are you and why are you trespassing on Thunder Clan territory?" He snarled, the other cat said nothing. "Speak! Or I shall kill you now." He threatened. "My name is Redclaw, I am the deputy of Fire Clan! I come into Thunder Clan territory seeking a cat of my clan." the orange furred cat replied. "I have not smelled your scent before, so I have not picked up the trail of your missing cat, nor have I heard news of a Fire Clan cat in our territory. What makes you so sure you will find your cat in Thunder Clan territory?" Braveheart replied as he let the other cat up. "I am searching for a cat that was once of my clan, after his parents murder we could not find him anywhere." Redclaw replied, more sure of himself now that he wasn't pinned down by a big warrior cat. "He was called Bravekit, he looked almost exactly like you." Redclaw continued. "My name is Braveheart, but when I was a kit I was Bravekit. Why did you seek me out?" Braveheart asked suspiciously, his tail flicking a little. "Braveheart? I've been searching for you for a long time! We were afraid you were captured by twolegs, why didn't you come back to Fire Clan?" Redclaw mewed. "I am now a Thunder Clan cat, I wish not to return to Fire Clan, for my clan needs me here." Braveheart replied. Redclaw just nodded, turning to leave he glanced back and said, "When the time comes to return to Fire Clan, you will be ready." he meowed before disappearing into the woods. Braveheart shook off the eerie feeling and continued his hunt. He caught two mice and a squirrel before he returned. He dropped his catch in the pile of fresh kill, and stalked off to find Rainfur, his friend. "What's wrong, Braveheart?" mewed Rainfur, sensing her friends worries, "nothing, just nothing." he replied as he sat down with some fresh kill. "Seems like a really bad nothing to me." she purred sarcastically. Braveheart just smiled and finished his meal. After that Firestar, the clan leader, called a meeting. "May all cats old enough to catch their own prey join me beneath the Highrocks for a clan meeting." he yowled. Cats came from everywhere and gathered beneath the Highrocks and listened as Firestar spoke. "As some of you may know, rouges were spotted in the forest earlier today, they attacked Badgerpaw and killed his mentor, Eagleclaw. Tomorrow I will appoint Badgerpaw a new mentor, but for now, I think it is best to have the funeral." he stated. Braveheart blinked, rouges? He hadn't seen or smelt any while he was hunting. He glanced over to Badgerpaw, a young apprentice with badger like marking and fur coloring. He was mourning the loss of his mentor. Braveheart trotted over to him. "I know its hard to lose your mentor, but he now hunts with Star Clan." Braveheart mewed, which startled the young apprentice. The young kit sniffed and nodded, looking up at Braveheart with admiration. It was no secret that Braveheart was Badgerpaw's idol, the young cat looked up to Braveheart and thought of him as a hero. Braveheart smiled a little and walked away to join a patrol.(a/n sorry I took so long updating it, I had to make sure I was happy with this chapter, I hope you guys enjoyed it)

### 3 - Chapter three

He ran as fast as he could, he had to hide! And fast! His mom and dad were holding the other cats off long enough for the young kit to find a safe hiding place. He skidded to a stop and stared with horror as the Fire Clan leader, Blackstar, stepped out onto the path. Blackstar unsheathed his claws and slashed the kit across the face. A searing pain flashed through him as blood dripped into his eye. He blindly darted into the foliage and ran until he came to a clearing, where he saw a small cave. Thinking quickly, he darted into the cave and hid. Moments later he heard a familiar voice. "Bravekit? Are you in there?" "Momma?" he squeaked out weakly. "Yes, my son, are you alright?" She asked. "Yes, where's Papa?" he asked. "I'm here." his father replied. Moments later he heard fierce yowling. There was yelling, but his heart was pounding in his ears, and he was too frightened to hear. He heard screeches and yowls and he saw the bodies of his parents drop to the floor, numerous fatal wounds that had ended their lives. He began to weep pitifully. "No, no, no." he whimpered. "Braveheart! Wake up!" a voice mewed. Braveheart opened his eyes and sat up quickly. "Braveheart, are you okay? I heard you whimpering no repeatedly in your sleep." Rainfur asked worriedly. "I'm fine, just a dream." he stated as he shook moss from his fur and exited the warriors den and headed towards the gorse tunnel. "And just where do you think your going?" Firestar asked as he approached Braveheart. "Hunting." Braveheart replied. "Okay, take Badgerpaw with you, would you?" Firestar asked. "Sure, okay." Braveheart replied. Firestar smiled and called Badgerpaw over. "Yes Firestar?" the apprentice asked with a bow of his head. "How would you like to go hunting with Braveheart?" he asked. "Yes! I mean, sure, why not?" Badgerpaw replied. Braveheart smiled, "Come on then, we aren't going to get any hunting done just standing here gossiping are we?" he asked. "No sir, lets go!" Badgerpaw said as he headed out the gorse tunnel. Braveheart smiled with an amused purr as he followed the young apprentice out the tunnel. "Hey Badgerpaw, slow down, you'll scare the prey away." Braveheart warned as the young apprentice ran chasing after leaves. He stopped quickly. "Sorry sir." he said with embarrassment. Braveheart smiled. "It's okay, now, do you smell any prey scent?" He asked. The young apprentice tested the air. "Yeah, I smell a mouse!" He reported. "Very good, now pay attention and watch my movements, okay?" Braveheart replied. "Yes sir!" Badgerpaw exclaimed as he immediately quieted down and watched the older cat drop into a hunting crouch. Braveheart stalked quietly as he approached the mouse, he watched it carefully and moved out of its line of vision. He waited. Then, he stalked out of his hiding place and slipped up to the back of the mouse and pounced, catching it and killing it quickly. "Wow! That was neat!" Badgerpaw exclaimed. "Thank you, Badgerpaw." Braveheart replied as he buried his prey until they would head back to the camp. They hunted some more and then began to return to camp. Braveheart suddenly stopped and sniffed the air. "Braveheart, what's wrong?" Badgerpaw asked. "Rouges." he growled, unsheathing his claws as rouge cats suddenly materialized out of the shadows. Badgerpaw gave a squeak of fear and hid by Braveheart's paws. "Well, well, well, what have we here? A warrior and an apprentice? We shall easily kill you both." one of them sneered. Braveheart gave a yowl and leapt at the one who had spoken. The other rouges ganged up on Braveheart. Badgerpaw ran quickly towards camp to get reinforcements. As he entered the camp, cats surrounded him asking him what happened and where was Braveheart. "Braveheart.....rouges....ambush.....to many....help!" He squeaked out while trying to catch his breath. "Where?" demanded Firestar. "In forest....not to far....follow me!" he replied as he darted off. Firestar grabbed some warriors and quickly followed Badgerpaw to the battle. Braveheart was fighting as best as he could. He had lost sight of Badgerpaw during the battle and was fighting the rouges

fiercely. They had all ganged up on him and he was holding his ground as best as he could. He heard more yowls as Thunder Clan warriors joined in the fight. As soon as the rouges ran off, Braveheart began to feel weak from loss of blood. He staggered a little and collapsed, as darkness enveloped him. (will Braveheart live? Who is behind the rouge attacks? Who will Badgerpaw's new mentor be? Find out in the next chapter of The Braveheart Chronicles! cliffhanger!)

## 4 - Awake

Braveheart looked around, confused. He had just been fighting rouges, and now he had no clue where he was! Suddenly, cats appeared before him. He stopped.

"Braveheart! my baby!" a she cat ran up to him and touched noses with him as if she knew him. "Mom?" he mewed in suprise. She purred.

"Yes."

"But... your dead, so that means... im dead" realization dawned on Braveheart and shock overtook him

"Not quite, we are on Star Clan borders sweetie, your not dead yet." PatchPelt responded, licking his ear." I have been ordered to meet you and send you back. Its not your time yet."

"But, wh-

"Hush now, its time for you to go back now. Your friends are waiting."

"Goodbye,mom..." Braveheart touched noses with his mother and turned around.

"Your father,SwiftTallon, and I will be watching over you"

Braveheart smiled, suddenly, everything faded to black, and a sea of smells reached his nose. He opened his eyes. Rainfur stared at him "BRAVEHEART!" Rainfur cried out running up to him she

touched noses with him "I thought you died! You stupid furball! I was so worried!" She yowled

"Thanks...love you too" he murmured sarcastically, twitching his ear. "Anyway, you'd better go find

BadgerPaw, he's awfully upset." Rainfur mewed "NONSENSE! He isn't healed yet and must not move!" Cinderpelt yowled as she came in with some herbs. "You can go fetch BadgerPaw yourself, Rainfur, but Braveheart needs to rest."

"Yes, Cinderpelt" Rainfur dipped her head and dissapeared from the medicine den."How are you feeling?" Cinderpelt asked as she sorted her herbs. "Well, I'm alive, so I guess I feel alive.." Braveheart responded Cinderpelt purred with amusement. "I'm back!" Rainfur mewed as she entered the den "and I found BadgerPaw!" the small apprentice in question was staring at his paws as he entered the den

"Hello BadgerPaw, why the long face?" Braveheart questioned. The apprentice looked up "Braveheart!" He exclaimed "I'm so sorry! I should have stayed and fought instead of running away!" "But you got help didn't you?" the tomcat responded. Badgerpaw nodded " That's what I would have done in your place, so don't be ashamed, you did the right thing" Braveheart purred "I heard Braveheart finally woke up!"

FireStar purred with amusement as he entered the den " I am glad. Once you are feeling better I need to ask you something..." He mewed, leaving the warriors and apprentice confused.