

The First Generation

By **somerandomgirl781227**

Submitted: February 25, 2007

Updated: May 19, 2007

OK....this is what my profiles were for.....it is probably not going to be very good, seeing as I can't right stories very well.....but comment if you like.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/somerandomgirl781227/43730/The-First-Generation>

Chapter 1 - House Life	2
Chapter 2 - Digging Tunnels	4
Chapter 3 - Ceremony of Names	6
Chapter 4 - Apprenticeship	7
Chapter 5 - Rest of the Day	8
Chapter 6 - Winter Morning	9

1 - House Life

"Mom!" The young peanut brown kitten said as her mother licked her between the ears. "Stop that. You know I hate it when you baby me." "Come now Tinkerbelle" Flower cooed to her young kit. "Don't fuss. You've got to get clean sometime in your life." "NO" Tinkerbelle yowled, jumping away from her mother and stalking out the cat door in a huff. Flower sighed and shook her head. "Why can't she be more like K-K and cooperate?" she purred walking over to the male feline that had fathered her kits. "Because" her mate Twinkie purred welcoming her affectionate licks. "She isn't K-K Dear" "I know. But still" "Don't whine Flower. I hate it when you whine." Flower sighed and laid next to her purring mate in the cushioned basket.

"Do re me fa so la Te do!!!!" The almost pure white kit known as K-K purred to her siblings and friends who were sitting in a circle at the clearing in the woods near their house. "Wow K-K. You do have a good voice!" The pudgy Sparky purred to his little sister. "Yeah" Her best friend Pepper squealed to her. "Thank you" K-K meowed to her brother and friend. "PEPPER!!! TACO!!! COME HERE KITTY KITTIES!!! DINNER TIME!!!!" The twoleg voice sounded. "We have to go. Dinner time." Pepper meowed, turning and running after her twin brother Taco. "See you tomorrow guys!" She squeaked over her small black shoulder. "Come on guys." Tinkerbelle meowed. "Let's go explore!" "Fine. As long as you leave me alone to sleep after wards" Mr. Jangles, her brother, yowled to his sister. "Ok" Peter purred as he stood up. So all five kits began a short lived journey threw the forest.

"We can't thank you enough Bluestar" Daystar purred to the blue-gray she-cat leader of ThunderClan. "It's OK. We are glad to help" Bluestar meowed to the yellow she-cat leader of the soon to be GroundClan. The leaders continued to talk as the warriors, apprentices, and deputy of ThunderClan mingled with the rouge kittypets and rouge cats from other clans and just other wild cats while embarking on their journey to find land for territory. "We still need apprentices" Yellowheart meowed to Fireheart. "I suppose you do....but you do have a good Clan started here." Fireheart meowed back. "Hey listen." The old warrior Littlefoot yowled to the two clans. "Do you hear that." "Yeah I do" Frostfur purred to him. "Somebody is singing" She continued.

"You take the high road and I'll take the low road. And I'll be to Ireland before ye!" K-K purred rather loudly as she walk beside Peter. "My paw soars have paw soars" Mr. Jangles whined as he hung to the back of the group. "Hey guys STOP!" Tinkerbelle yowled as she sniffed the air and caught a whiff of a hole lot of cats coming their way. "What?" K-K questioned her sister. "I smell strangers" Tinkerbelle hissed as all the strange felines came into the clearing where they had stopped. "Hello" Bluestar purred to the five young kits. Tinkerbelle lowed into a very low crouch and hissed at the intruders. "We will not harm you little ones" Bluestar meowed unthreateningly. Tinkerbelle stayed in her position hissing and spitting as K-K backed away and hid behind Sparky.

"Wait Tinkerbelle." Peter meowed. "Let's see what they have to say" Tinkerbelle backed up out of her crouch and sat next to her brother, ears folded back, and fur bristling. "Fine" She spat. "Well" Bluestar purred. "Who are you all?" In order of their positions the felines said their names. "Sparky. Peter. Mr, Jangles. Tinkerbelle. K...K-K" Came the different answers. "Ok." Bluestar meowed. "Where do you live?" "Out at that house over there" Peter meowed back. "Why are you out here?" "We wanted to explore." Tinkerbelle hissed at Bluestar. "I am very interested in the forest" She continued. "You are?" Bluestar questioned. "Yes I am." Tinkerbelle spat out at Bluestar. "Would you be interesting in joining a clan?" Bluestar continued. Now that got Tinkerbelle excited. So much so that she jumped up onto her paws and said excitedly "Of course I thought of it. I've always wanted to live in the forest. I hate living in a house."

After some time of negotiating, the five kits decided to join the new GroundClan. So.....here we are now. In a giant clearing. Digging holes. Without ThunderClan since they had to go back to their camp. Several strenuous hours later, a small tunnel had been dug leading to a giant hole, where all the cats now sat panting hard. Talking about what was going to happen now that the tunnel was dug. Then it dawned on them. They still had as lot more tunnels to dig. They couldn't all live in this big hole. So here they are NOW digging more tunnels with Glassfur sitting out beside the hole cleaning herself because she hates to get dirty.

I do not own any cats in ThunderClan. I do however own any member of GroundClan. I will update as soon as possible....please comment so I can know how to improve my stories. All flames will be used to roast marshmallow's for s'mores and all NOT flammers will be given the s'mores. Constructive criticism excepted.

2 - Digging Tunnels

"Oh. Oh. Oh. My poor fur" Glassfur wailed as she continued to lick her soft bluish pelt. "Why did I have to agree to being part of this dirty clan?" "What's wrong with being dirty?" The black and white Kitty said as he jumped out of the hole, splattering dirt on Glassfur. "What are you? Some type of dog?" Glassfur hissed. "No. I'm a cat. Don't call me a dog!" Kitty spat at Glassfur while his fur stood on end and he grew ready to paw at she-cat sitting across from him.....till she suddenly disappeared and reappeared behind him knocking him off his paws. "Oww." Kitty meowed flipping himself back onto his paws. "You have a lot to learn kittypet" Glassfur teased as she went back to cleaning her fur. "Kitty" A small voice sounded from the hole as a light gray head poked out of it. "We need you down here." "K...be there in a bit" Kitty told his little sister Miss. Fluff. "Ok brother" Miss. Fluff purred as she disappeared into the hole. "So.....you're brother and sister a?" Glassfur purred teasingly between licks. "Yeah. Sassy is also our brother. You got a point?" "Nope. Just wondering" "Ok...whatever" Kitty turned to jump back into the hole, but unexpectedly turned, and gave Glassfur a gently lick between the ears, then seemed to disintegrate into the hole. Glassfur sat there dumb struck.

"Ok.....can I go to sleep know?" Mr. Jangles whined as he stopped digging at the apprentices hollow with his siblings. Sparrowpelt sighed, nodded, and warned "Only till it is your turn to dig again. "Good" Mr. Jangles purred already half asleep. "Is he Ok?" Sparrowpelt questionably meowed to Peter. "Yeah....he sleeps a lot" Peter reassured him, turning and going into the hole they had been digging at for what seemed like ages. In another part of the tunnel, working on the elders den, was Daystar, Yellowheart, Fishfang, and Bloodfur. "This.....is.....hard....work....." Fishfang panted as she dug into the soft earth. "I agree" Bloodfur snarled as he dug into harder earth. "It will all be worth it when we get it all done" Yellowheart meowed as he dug the dirt into a tunnel that would eventually be taken up and out of the hole to fill in ditches around the camp so that it wouldn't flood. "We have Bladestorm and Scruffypelt working on weaving some doors for tops of holes" Daystar purred as she too dug into the earth.

"So.....can I go hunting?" Sparky asked Daystar on his digging break. "If you bring something back for some of the Clan. You know nothing of the Warrior Code so you can not break it....just bring something back for Bladestorm and Scruffypelt. Ok?" Daystar meowed. "Ok" Sparky purred as he darted up the tunnel and off into the woods and scaring Glassfur out of her fur. "Ok" Sparky meowed to himself, dropping into a low crouch and sneaking up on a mouse. "I just have to catch this and than I can eat it" This time he thought instead of speaking. In a second the mouse hung limp in his giant jaws. "Yum" Sparky meowed as he ate the mouse. "Now to catch some more". Sparky came back twenty minutes later with lots of mice, birds, and other assortments of edible creatures. He first went to Bladestorm and Scruffypelt, letting them choose and eat what they wanted. Then went around and eventually every cat had been fed.

"YOWWWWWWWWWW" Littlefoot wailed as his small front left paw struck a huge rock. He immediately stuck his paw in his mouth and then started to lick it. "Oh come on. It couldn't have hurt that

bad" Fluffystorm meowed with a small hint of amusement in her meow. Then Fluffystorm started to dig, by-passing the rock. "There the fresh-kill hole is done." Fluffystorm purred excitedly, turning and trotting back to Littlefoot. "Grrrr...." Littlefoot playfully growled to Fluffystorm. "Right back at ch' Littlefoot" Fluffystorm playfully retorted to the male warrior. "Come" Daystar meowed softly as she trotted past the two senior warriors. "We must rest. Go to the meeting hallow." Daystar repeated this to every cat she saw. "Now." Daystar meowed to her new clan. "Let us rest for tomorrow, all the new felines will be named and given ranks.....sleep well." With that, she turned trotted to lay in the giant mound of dirt's shadow.

Like I said. Flame, make s'mores. S'mores given to non-flamers. Please comment. I love constructive criticism.

3 - Ceremony of Names

"I can't believe it. We are actually going to be given names from the leader, Daystar!" Tinkerbelle meowed when she woke the next day.....well...she thought it was.....she was in the underground tunnel...it was dark. "Yeah.....it means more work" the slow purr of Mr. Jangles sounded. "Com..come on gu....guys.....we...we have to g...g...go." K-K nervously meowed. "Coming!" Peter purred as he gave a lick to his chest, and then he ran after his siblings who were already half way down the tunnel.

When all the cats had been assembled, Daystar climbed up on top of the dirt mound and meowed a single 'Quiet', silencing the whole clan. All the young kits where at the edge of their sets in anticipation. "Now....will any cat without a clan name please come up here." Daystar purred calmly. Tinkerbelle, K-K, Sparky, Mr. Jangles, Peter, Kitty, Miss. Fluff, Sassy, Professor Fuzz Fuzz, and Ripper went up and sat next to their new leader. "Now. When I call you up, you are to stat your current name and I will give you a clan name....it may only be temporary in some of your cases....other....it could be used for the rest of your life. Now.....you." Daystar meowed pointing to Ripper with the tip of her tail. Ripper proudly trotted the three steps to stand next to her leader. "Current name?" Daystar questioned. "Ripper" The she-cat chimed. "You will be given the rank Warrior and the new name...." Daystar paused for a moment to study the cat. "Sparklepelt!" All the cats roared in applause.

"K...K...K-K" Shyly stated K-K. "You will be given the rank of apprentice....and the name.....Songpaw!" Daystar meowed above the noise. "Because I know you can sing" she added in a whisper to Songpaw. The cat in question nodded shyly and backed up back into line, letting Peter paw forward. "You will be given the rank apprentice.....and the name.....Pandapaw" More cheering and Sparky was called up. "You will be an apprentice and your name will be.....Stormpaw!" Stormpaw bowed and backed up, letting Mr. Jangles slink forward. "Mr. Jangles" Came the bored reply from the spider webbed coat feline. "Hm.....From this day forth till you become a warrior....you shall be given the name Spiderpaw and the rank apprentice." Spiderpaw bowed, turned, and brushed past Profeser Fuzz Fuzz, who in turn walked forward. "Ok....Professer Fuzz Fuzz...you will be given the rank Warrior and the name Lemurfur." Miss. Fluff strode up and sat next to Daystar. "Miss. Fluff....you will be known as...Softpaw....and you are an apprentice." Kitty came up. "You will be known as Dogpaw and are an apprentice." Dogpaw bowed back and his brother came forward. "You, Sassy, will be known as Racconpaw and are to be an apprentice." He backed up and finally Tinkerbelle was called forward. By now she was bouncing with excitement. "Name?" "Tinkerbelle." "Tinkerbelle.....you will be known as Cookiepaw and are an apprentice...." Cookiepaw grinned, bowed, and practically darted back to her original spot. "Now that the naming is done....spend the day hunting, and getting to know each other a bit more....that is all.....oh and Sparklepelt, Lemurfur. You must sit in silent vigil and guard the camp alone..." Daystar jumped from the rock and went through a tunnel out of sight.

4 - Apprenticeship

Daystar had gone to her den to think. She needed to give all eight apprentices a mentor. "Now let's see" she meowed quietly to herself. After a bit she nearly yowled "I've GOT IT!" but instead she darted from her den and up to High-Dirt ready to make her announcement. "Attention all Clan cats. Can I have your attention please?" All the cats turned knowing it was more of a command than a question." I would like all Warriors on my right side. Apprentices on my left. Good. Come on Spiderpaw. One paw in front of the other. Very good. Ok. Now Bloodfur, Cookiepaw. Come forward." Cookiepaw was royally confused, but she stepped towards her leader anyway.

"Bloodfur." Daystar purred. "You are strong and brave. You are an excellent fighter. Teach Cookiepaw well." Bloodfur glared at Cookiepaw but stepped forward and aggressively touched his nose to the excited apprentices. Then Bloodfur jumped off the dirt mound and hastily sat down to avoid getting hit with the peanut butter brown rocket known as Cookiepaw who how had charged down after him.

"Glassfur, Waterfur, Songpaw, and Dogpaw. Please step forward." Glassfur looked at Dogpaw in horror. 'Don't let me get him. Oh Please StarClan don't.' Glassfur thought as Daystar went on. "Waterfur. You are and excellent warrior who is comfortable in her own fur. Hopefully you can teach Songpaw some of those qualities." Songpaw timidly stepped forward and touched her nose to Waterfurs. Waterfur bowed her head and skillfully jumped down to the ground. Songpaw followed. "Glassfur. You do need to learn to get down and slightly dirty...Dogpaw. You need to clean yourself a little. Maybe you can teach each other to be a little different.

"Next, Spiderpaw, Raccoonpaw. Please if you will, go up to the entrance and tell Lemurfur and Sparklepelt that you are their apprentices. Racconpaw, you are Lemurfurs, Spiderpaw, you are Sparklepelt's." The two cats, Spiderpaw slinking after Raccoonpaw, left the meeting room and started up the slightly slopping tunnel to the entrance to talk to their new mentors. "Stormpaw, Robinpelt, Sparrowpelt, Pandapaw, Softpaw, Fanpelt. Come forward." All six cats stepped forward. "Fanpelt. You are to be Softpaws mentor. Teach her well. Sparrowpelt. Teach Pandapaw to the best of your abilities. Stormpaw, you are Robinpelts apprentice. I hope you learn well" All 6 felines jumped from the rock and sat down on the ground.

Daystar turned and addressed her clan. "Now, you may resume your day!" She jumped from the rock and slunk to her den to take a small nap. Hey! She deserved one! She worked hard that day!

5 - Rest of the Day

"So...what did you catch?" Stormpaw asked Songpaw. "Five rabbits, eleven mice, three voles, four adders, seven sparrows, eight robins, and.....a crayfish." His little sister meowed. "Wow...." Stormpaw sounded surprised "I only caught three mice and a pigeon." So....one by one all the apprentices got together and talked about what they had caught. It added up to about 17 rabbits, 34 mice, 8 voles, 4 adders, 13 sparrows, 24 robins, 3 grasshoppers, 2 beetles, 19 fish, and 3 crayfish. A good catch for apprentices. Songpaw had the greatest amount of prey and Spiderpaw the least, only counted with the grasshoppers and beetles. Now let's take it to the fresh kill hollow." Pandapaw suggested. "K." Every cat agreed.....except Spiderpaw. But that's understandable...he's lazy....he don't count.....

"I got the rabbits!" Songpaw purred grabbing one and jumping down the tunnel with it. "Robins!" Cookiepaw Shouted grabbing two by their wings and following Songpaw. "I'll get the mice." Pandapaw said as he picked up about three or four of them by the tail and jumped down the hole after his sisters. "I guess I'll do the adders, grasshoppers, and beetles...." Stormpaw said as he picked up all four adders and was going to go down the hole when Songpaw and Cookiepaw jumped out of it, coming to get more fresh kill. "Sorry Sparky...I mean Stormpaw." Songpaw chimed as she got another rabbit and raced down the hole. "Yeah sorry." Cookiepaw meowed as she jumped past with two more robins. Then Stormpaw went into the hole. Pandapaw soon came out and took in more mice. Eventually all the kill had been taken into the hollow and the apprentices sat in the meeting hollow grooming each other and sharing tongues.

Daystar came into the hollow and jumped onto the High-dirt. "Clan cats come. I wish to speak to you." All the GroundClan cats came to the hollow. "My friend and rival leader of ThunderClan has informed me that Leaf-bare is coming soon.....you have done a great job at catching food today apprentices...but with each passing moon high we are loosing prey. We will need to be careful how much we eat and hunt for a few moons and then new-leaf will arrive....replenishing the forest with new creatures." A mummer went threw the cats. "Now I know for some of you this may be your first Leaf-bare others this may not. But still I wish you all to know the dangers that come of it. There is scarcer prey. Colder weather. Shorter days. And Longer nights. Those are just some of the dangers. There is no cause for alarm. We can make due under the forest..... Oh and if your coats start to feel heavy,.....that is natural." With that Daystar jumped off of High-dirt and walked off to her hollow with Yellowheart in toe.

~~~~~I know this was Short but I don't have a lot of time....If you'd comment more I'd think of updating maybe even on weekends when I have better things to do....~~~~~



## 6 - Winter Morning

~~~~~I realize I am skipping ahead a lot....deal with it.~~~~~

Softpaw awoke with a groan. It was another day of trekking through the snow on patrol of the Clans border. She hated snow. It was cold. And wet. And soggy. And it crunched beneath her paws. And it gave way at the most unexpected times. She hated snow....no. Hate is a strong word. Softpaw LOATHED snow. Every cat in the Clan knew it. Her brother Racconpaw didn't understand how she could hate it. Personally. He loved the snow. He would always try to step back into his tracks in the snow. Racconpaw LOVED the snow. Dogpaw on the other hand. Could care less about snow. He didn't like it. Didn't hate it. It was a neutral existence to his life. He blended in a little but his spots made him stand out slightly. Dogpaw and Racconpaw were still asleep though. Softpaw gently got out of her nest, and made her way to the meeting hollow where the rest of the dawn patrol was waiting for her. Apologizing for being late Softpaw followed behind the patrol.

Spiderpaw woke up, stood up, and stretched. Blinking his eyes to adjust them to the dim yet slightly brighter than closed eye light. He opened his mouth in a yawn and close it turning his head to look around the hollow. 'So' He thought. 'Softpaw's awake.....interesting.' He looked at his siblings sleeping around him in their moss twig nests. Then he looked at the tunnel entrance. It seemed long ago that he once had lived in a warm house and would now be waking up to his mother licking him. He had long since forgotten his mother's soft caressing licks to his fur.....he seemed to be the one that needed them the most. Since he was too lazy to even clean himself. But he got used to it. He silently slunk out of the tunnel and closed his eyes against the bright morning light that illuminated the outside world. He hated snow. It made his muscles ache...not that moving them in general didn't make them hurt....but still. He yawned again, went back to the apprentices hollow, curled up into his warm nest, and fell into a deep sleep.

Bloodfur had just woken up. He knew how cold it was outside but went out anyway. Slowly he made his way to the stream they drank from, broke the ice, and drank the ice cold water, turning and going back, but wandering through the tunnels. He hated Leaf-bare. Not because it was cold. Or because you had to break ice to drink. Not even because of the lack of prey. Bloodfur hated Leaf-bare because his fur didn't blend in. Dark redish brownish black defiantly stood out in the white winter wonderland that snow brought. Yes.....Leaf-bare made Bloodfur's blood boil inside his body.

Fluffystorm woke up. She had been waking up all night. She figured it was morning but had to check. She slowly made her way out of the maze of dirt tunnels and sat next to the entrance to the underground camp that was GroundClan. She noticed the paw steps of Bloodfur...no mistaking them...or his scent. She saw the paw prints of the dawn patrol going to patrol the boundaries of the territory. She also noticed the spot that she guessed Spiderpaw had sat in judging by the way the snow was pushed down and the scent it held. Fluffystorm decided to go back to sleep. She turned around and went back into the tunnel, Finding her way to the Warriors Den. Daystar had told her the day before she would be made an Elder

very soon. But she was Ok with that. She knew her muscles were stiffening. Her movement slowed. She could barely catch a mouse let alone fight an enemy. So, Fluffystorm went back to warriors den and fell asleep.

Bladestorm had been awake for some time now. She had been felling funny all night and part of the day before but said nothing. he figured it was because she was going to be kitting soon but didn't wish to bother Fishfang who had enough to worry about. It was cold. Running noses were everywhere in the clan. Littlefoot had a nasty cough. Lemurfur had a large gash in the side of his body from an unexpected fight with a fox. No Bladestorm was not going to bother Fishfang with needless problems. Of course Fishfang was in the Queens hollow everyday asking how Scruffypelt and her were doing. 'Well' Bladestorm though as she yawned. 'Now I'm getting tired. I better get some sleep.' With that Bladestorm circled in he nesting, laid down, and went to sleep, hoping not to have her kits in this horrid weather.

Fishfang awoke with an uneasy feeling. She had the feeling that Bladestorm would be kitting soon....no matter what the gray queen kept saying. Fishfang got out of her nest, stretched, looked around at the different herbs in her hollow. She then saw what an Apprentice probably left for her this morning. A mouse. She slowly trotted over to it and picked it up taking it to her nest. She silently ate the little brown field mouse. And deposited the bones in there designated place. Fishfang then slowly drifted off to sleep.

~~~~~There we go! Another senseless chapter. Please comment....please...I'm begging~~~~~