

# Raped

By spiritrain

Submitted: February 21, 2006

Updated: May 13, 2006

*After Rain gets raped by Spirit's enemy, Blackhoof, she runs away unable to tell Spirit that the foal they will have might not be his. Along the way she meets a stallion who takes her in. Will Rain ever go back to Spirit?*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/spitrain/28694/Raped>

<b>Chapter 1 - Going to the Forest</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - The Attack</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Rain's Decision</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Members of the Herd</b>	<b>13</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Graystorm</b>	<b>15</b>
<b>Chapter 6 - The Search</b>	<b>21</b>

# 1 - Going to the Forest

Raped

## Chapter 1

Spirit looked out toward the herd, breathing in the fresh air and looking around for enemies. He looked around for Rain who was grazing with his mother, Esperanza. Rain caught his eye and gave him a smile that wanted to make Spirit melt. He snorted and trotted over to her.

“Hey” he said nuzzling her

“Hey” said Rain nuzzling him back. Esperanza gave them an amused look. Rain turned a bit pink then gave Spirit a playful nip. Spirit laughed and tugged at her pale yellow mane. Rain squealed in delight and ran off towards the hill. Spirit chased her giving her gentle nips on her flank. Rain stopped at the very top and buried her head in his neck.

“The herd looks so peaceful don't they, Spirit?” she said looking up at him.

“Yeah they do” Spirit said and nibbled her cheek. Rain looked toward the forest, then back at the herd, an idea forming in her head.

“I'm going to go to the forest for a while”.

Spirit looked at her a bit surprised. "You want to go to the forest?" he said raising his eyebrows.

"Well the herd seems safe enough and it *is* a good day" Rain said looking back at him.

"Do you want a warrior to go with you?" he asked looking at the group of faithful stallions who helped him protect his beloved herd.

"No that's okay I'll go by myself "

"You sure?"

"I'm sure"

He sighed "Well be careful, Rain. I love you" He nuzzled her.

"I know" and nuzzled him back. Rain then reared and cantered over to the forest.

Little did she know a rogue stallion was watching her every move. *'Time for you to pay, Spirit'* He thought and waited for Rain to come into his territory.

## 2 - The Attack

Raped

Chapter 2

Rain breathed in the air and looked around the forest, as she trotted up a path filled with apple trees and fresh grass. *This could be a good place for the herd during the spring* she thought as she leaped up and grabbed some apples from the nearest branch. After she buried it in a safe place she continued exploring. Suddenly she heard bushes rustle and she stopped pricking her ears, trying to locate where it was. More bushes rustled and a grayish black stallion stepped out.

Rain gasped "Blackhoof!".

"So you do recognize me my dear, sweet Rain" Blackhoof said grinning. Rain laid her ears back in anger. She had heard many stories from Spirit about this evil stallion, and now she was with him face to face.

"What are you doing on Spirit's territory?" she demanded.

"I'm here for you" said Blackhoof still grinning.

"Why me?"

"Well you just seem like the right mare, that's all"

“Right mare?”.

Blackhoof nodded and took a few steps toward her. Rain backed away, muscles tensed ready to run. Suddenly he lunged at her, his teeth bared. She squealed and started running. She heard hoofbeats behind and knew he was after her. Rain looked behind her and her eyes widened. He was up to her flank! She increased her stride and ran faster. Suddenly she felt teeth at her back legs, but before she could kick at Blackhoof, she fell to the ground, hard. She tried to get up, but Blackhoof had her pinned down.

“What do you want with me?” she asked fearfully.

“I want to make Spirit pay for what his dear, old daddy did to me” he hissed in her ear.

“What does that have to do with me?”

“I want to make him suffer and I can only do that through you” Blackhoof said and nibbled her cheek painfully. Rain whimpered and tried to squirm away, but the rogue put one of his hoofs on her throat.

“I'll just tell you this, Rainy, if the foals mine bring him to me, but if it's not kill it” he said sneering.

Rain whinnied as loud as she could, praying that someone would hear her, but Blackhoof increased pressure at her throat.

“Don't bother calling him Rain, unless you don't want me to kill you in the most painful manner possible” he growled. Rain felt tears sting her eyes as she trembled in fear. Blackhoof suddenly loosened his grip on her throat and let her get up. She blinked in surprise and got up slowly, but cautiously.

“Now you don't think I'm letting you off that easily, now do you?” Before Rain had time to think, Blackhoof reared and struck down on her with his front hoofs. She fell to the ground, but before she could run another hoof went down on her head. White dots blinded Rain's vision before everything went black.

### 3 - Rain's Decision

Spirit lifted his head to find that Rain was still not back yet. It would be dark soon and he was starting to worry.

"Mother, can you watch the herd for me please?" he asked, walking over to her.

"Sure, Spirit but what for?"

"It's Rain. She's still not back yet from her trip to the forest." said Spirit. "I'm going to try and find her".

Ezperanza nodded and took Spirit's usual post. She was worried about Rain too, considering the fact that she was like daughter to her. She looked out toward the herd, sighing, hoping that Rain would be alright.

.....

Rain awoke to find herself completely alone. She didn't know how long she'd been out, but she did know that she had to get back to the herd. Knowing Spirit he probably would've sent all the warriors to go look for her. She stood up, shaking, but managed to stand. She looked behind her to find her tail ruffled up and damp. Blackhoof *had* raped her. Rain had been hoping it was all a dream she could've woken up from, but now she realized it was real. She trembled, straining her eyes and ears for any sign of Blackhoof. When she was certain he wasn't there she took off trying to get out of this terrible forest.

.....

Spirit increased his stride and ran faster, his mind set on finding Rain. He was almost toward the forest

when Rain appeared out of the trees.

"Rain!" he cried. "What happened? Are you alright?"

Rain was about to tell him what had happened with Blackhoof, but stopped. If she did tell him and Blackhoof found out..... she didn't even want to know. Blackhoof was dangerous and she knew how horrible he was.....and what he would do.

"I'm okay Spirit, really. I just got lost in the forest" she lied.

"Are you sure you're okay?" he asked again.

Rain nodded, but then she got an idea. She smiled coyly and walked around him, looking him straight in the eye.

"Actually, Spirit I found this really great place in the forest" she said seductively.

Spirit was a bit confused until Rain added "Where we can be alone"

His eyes widened NOW he knew what she wanted to do. He smiled and looked toward his mother, who was standing at the top of the hill. He gestured toward Rain then at the forest. Ezperanza needed no more clues. She nodded encouraging him to go with her. He tossed his head and followed after Rain who was already starting toward the forest.

.....

Spirit and Rain were lying side by side together in a clearing. He was breathing hard and his body was covered in sweat. Rain didn't look much better than him, but he noticed that her eyes kept flickering over to him then away. Spirit frowned.

“Rain, are you alright? I-I didn't hurt you did I?” he asked, concerned.

Rain shook her head. “No, Spirit I'm okay, I'm just tired that's all”. (A/N- After doing that who wouldn't be? )

He smiled and gave her a soft nuzzle. Rain nuzzled him back and laid her head down on the grass, closing her eyes. She felt Spirit lay his head on the nape of her neck and the two horses went into an exhausting sleep.

.....

A few days later Rain felt an odd tickling sensation in her abdomen. She called over the closest mare, who was BlackLegs.

“What's wrong Rain?” she asked, walking over to the paint mare.

“I'm feeling something weird in my belly, but I don't know what it is”

“Is it an odd tickling sensation?” asked BlackLegs . Rain nodded. BlackLegs chuckled.

“Oh, Rain do you know what this means? You're going to have a foal!”

Rain was shocked. “Are you sure?” she asked BlackLegs. The elder snorted.

“Am I sure? Of course I'm sure! After giving birth to a bunch of foals don't you think I know when a mare

is pregnant or not?" she said irritably.

"Who's pregnant?" said a voice behind Rain.

She whirled around to see Ezperanza walking toward them, her brown eyes curious.

Before Rain could answer BlackLegs said "Rain is."

Ezperanza's eyes widened and she squealed with happiness "Oh Rain that's wonderful! Does Spirit know?"

"I haven't had a chance to tell him"

"Tell me what?" said Spirit coming toward them. Rain looked unsurely at Ezperanza, but her mother-in-law gave her an encouraging nod.

"That I'm, uh, pregnant" answered Rain

"You're pregnant?" She nodded. Spirit started jumping up and down, bucking and kicking and squealing with excitement. "That's great Rain! When is the foal due?"

"It should be due in about eleven months or so" said a black and white pinto stallion who was Spottedcoat. He was also the herd's medicine horse.

Rain tried to keep in a sigh in frustration. Did every horse have to know she was pregnant?. Spirit sidled over to her and nuzzled her cheek. Then he trotted toward the bluff to tell the rest of the herd the good news. She wanted to stop him, but shook it off. The herd would've found out eventually. Tossing her head she went and stood next to him as he was about to tell them about her being pregnant.

“As you all may have, or may not have know my beloved mate, Rain is pregnant with the next leader of the Cimarron Herd. Since Rain is a first time mother, I would greatly appreciate it if some of the experienced mares would help her”

“Of course we would!” called a gray mare who was Graynose. Rain flushed in embarrassment and gratitude. Spirit nodded and dismissed the herd, then walked off towards the warriors who were ready to congratulate him. The rest of the herd were congratulating Rain and wishing her good luck. The only mare that had not congratulated her was Star, who kept giving her glares of anger and hatred. Rain didn't care; she and Star had been enemies ever since Spirit had brought her with him to his homeland. She knew Star had been in love with Spirit before he got captured by the wranglers, but now she was obsessive over the buckskin stallion.

“You okay?” asked Spirit walking over to her.

“I'm fine” said Rain, who was ignoring Star's jealous stare. “I just need some sleep”

Spirit nodded and nibbled her cheek then trotted off to go patrol the herd. Rain watched him, with a worried look. What should have been the happiest day in her life was the most miserable. Tired and exhausted she laid down and went to sleep.

.....

When Rain woke up, it was already nighttime. She felt a bit of weight on her neck and realized that Spirit's head was on her neck like a mother protecting her foal. She smiled and wiggled out from under his head. Spirit stirred but stayed asleep; quietly Rain began walking toward the lake which was on the other side of the bluff.

“Rain? Where are you going?”

Rain whirled around and saw Spirit looking at her curiously. Thinking fast she said “I'm just going to get a drink of water, that's all”

“Let me come with you” said Spirit starting to stand up.

“No, Spirit I'll be fine, don't worry”

A moment there it looked like Spirit didn't believe her, but he only nodded and went back to sleep. Rain let out a quiet sigh of relief then turned and galloped off.

*‘Please forgive me, Spirit I just can't bear to let Blackhoof hurt you or the herd’* she thought as she ran into the night and away from the stallion and the herd she loved.

## 4 - Members of the Herd

Raped

Members of the Herd

Hey yall! Just thought I should include some info on the herd members in my story. I tried to do it on Chap. 3, but it didn't come up, so I'm making it here. Anyways here it is:

Mares:

Esperanza: Spirit's mother (I think you all know that)

Rain: Lead mare

BlackLegs: elder

Cloud: mare/warrior (don't know what to put for her, sorry)

Star: warrior, easily gets jealous, madly obsessed with Spirit/s---, b----, .....etc. (I really don't know why I created her, but I got the idea for Star when I saw one of the mares share a bit of grass with Spirit in the movie in the scene "This is Where I Belong")

Graynose: warrior/mare

Stallions:

Spirit: Lead stallion (Don't you just love him? I know I do! hehehe)

Swifthoof: youngest of the warriors, joined herd after he saved a foal from a cougar

Whitestorm: warrior, joined herd after he saved one of the mares from the river

Spottedcoat: Medicine horse

Mudcoat: warrior, joined herd when he saved Spirit from rustlers, but got captured himself then later broke free and Spirit let him stay.

Well, that's all the herd members I got if u have any suggestions I'd be happy to take them. I'll work on the next chapter as soon as possible maybe tomorrow, I don't know, but I'll update it as soon as I can. Later guys! Oh and thank you, thank you, thank you for the reviews!

## 5 - Graystorm

Raped

### Chapter 5

Tears stung at Rain's eyes as she ran farther away from the herd. She had to get as far away from the herd as she could. At first she considered going to Little Creek's village, but she knew that would be the first place Spirit would look for her. The fort was an absurd idea and she knew she couldn't go there, so now she was just running anywhere as long as she could stay somewhere where Spirit wouldn't find her.

Rain slowed her gallop into a canter as she tried to stop crying, but couldn't. She finally slowed to a trot then finally a walk. Breathing hard, she looked around. It wasn't as far as she wanted to go, so she continued on at a walk. She shook her head sadly as tears went down her cheeks. She looked behind her at her belly, where it was carrying the foal of Spirit or Blackhoof. Rain sighed and looked up to the sky at the twinkling stars, looking for the brightest one. She closed her eyes and remembered the first time she met Spirit. He was stubborn after he got out of the fort, but who could blame him? Being tied to a post for three days without food and water could do things to a horse. After she tripped him with the rope when Little Creek tied them together, his stubbornness melted away into curiosity and friendship. Then it grew into love when they swam in the lake and when they were reunited after she got shot by the Colonel and Spirit was taken away. Rain opened her eyes and sighed sadly, her tears were gone but her heart was broken.

She kept on walking with her head and spirit's low. Then a familiar scent entered her nostrils. Water! Rain increased her pace and looked around for the source. There. A small stream was running a couple miles to the east. Her mouth watered and she cantered over to the stream and took a long refreshing drink from it. Satisfied she started grazing knowing she had to eat more now that she was pregnant. Suddenly she heard hoofbeats

and she lifted her head, tensing afraid that it was Blackhoof. She heard several snorts and realized that it was only a couple of colts. Rain tossed her head and gave a low nicker to the young horses.

"Who are you?" she asked. She couldn't see them but knew they were there. She heard another snort and four colts came out of some bushes. A chestnut stepped up to her, prancing and carrying his head high. *Looks like he's the leader* she thought as the chestnut stopped in front of Rain and smirked.

"The name's Ruffshod sweetheart and what's a pretty mare like yourself doing out here?" he asked, smirking "Don't you know it's dangerous for a mare like you to be out here?" Then he gave her a nip on her flank as though he owned her. Rain snapped at him angrily and pinned her ears back.

"What do you want?" she snapped. Some of the colts sneered and tossed their heads in excitement.

"Isn't it obvious?" the colt named Ruffshod asked, raising his eyebrow. He gave her another nip and then put his head down in the snaking herding motion. Rain reared in warning and tried to bite the colt, but he jumped out of the way and grinned.

"Feisty one aren't you? Well I know how to handle mares like you, sweetness" he looked over his shoulder at the other colts behind him "Alright boys let's show this mare how we deal with horses who don't follow orders".

The rest of the colts grinned and came toward her with their heads down and teeth bared. Rain reared again and bit the nearest one, taking a chunk out of his mane. The colt grinned and rushed at her nipping her back legs. By now all four of the colts joined in, giving Rain nips and bites all over her body. She reared again, but Ruffshod grabbed a hold of her mane, pulling it to bring her back down. Rain squealed in anger and fright, and then kicked at the nearest one. The colt dodged it and bit her neck. Rain reared again trying to get out of the circle of bachelors who surrounded her. Suddenly Ruffshod, getting annoyed with her, tackled her to the ground. Rain tucked in her legs instinctively under her belly protecting her unborn foal before she fell. She looked at the colts that were now above her who were smirking and readying themselves to steal her from the rest. Ruffshod stamped the ground impatiently.

"Out of the way, she's mine" he growled. The rest immediately obeyed and stepped aside. Rain tried to get up, but a black colt pinned her to the ground. Ruffshod stood beside her and gave her a painful bite on her flank. Rain tried to run, but Ruffshod pinned her, shoving the other colt away.

“Don't worry sweet thang this won't hurt a bit” he said grinning. Before he could mate with her a piercing scream filled the night sky. Rain looked up to see another stallion galloping towards them. Ruffshod turned to the other colts “Well? Get him!” he shouted. With angry whinnies they ran towards the stallion who gave a whinny of his own, but louder. The colts reared and tried to hit him, but the stallion was faster. He dodged all the hooves and tackled the nearest one. Then he ran toward Ruffshod shouting “Leave her alone!” Ruffshod ran toward the strange horse and tried to tackle him, but the stallion sidestepped and pushed Ruffshod into the dirt. The colt squealed then got up and ran, shouting over his shoulder “Next time you won't be so lucky!”

“I look forward to it!” shouted the stallion then he snorted and walked toward Rain, who was still on the ground. Rain tensed up, and laid her ears back. The horse lowered his head meaning he meant no harm, so Rain relaxed.

“Are you alright?” asked the stallion in a deep friendly voice. Rain nodded stood up shaking the dirt from her coat. She looked at the stallion that had saved her and bowed her head in gratitude.

“Yes I'm alright thanks to you” she said. By now she could see what he looked like in the moonlight which seemed to cast a silver sheen on his steel gray coat. His mane and tail were creamy white and he had darker gray stockings that reached up to his knee, but what struck her most were his eyes which were a blue even deeper than her own, almost the same color as the sky at night. She was so mesmerized by his eyes that she didn't hear what he asked.

“Sorry?” she asked. The stallion chuckled.

“I asked if you had somewhere to stay” he said smiling warmly.

Rain shook her head “No I don't” Then she thought of something “Wait are you trying....?”

“No I'm not trying to steal you” he said hastily “I only wish to help you”

Rain thought for a moment. If the stallion didn't want to steal her then maybe she *could* trust him. He seemed kind enough anyways. Plus, maybe she could hide from Spirit until she was ready to go back. Rain bowed her head to the stallion once more.

"Well then I accept your help" she said

"Good" said the horse then he turned and walked slowly off. Rain looked over her shoulder at her old home one last time. Tossing her head she followed the stallion at his pace.

"What *are* you doing here by the way? Don't you have a herd to live in?" asked the stallion slowing a bit so they could talk.

"I ran away from my herd....." then she trailed off. She didn't want to talk about what had happened and the stallion, sensing this, nodded his head in understanding.

"How far is your herd anyways?" asked Rain. She was starting to get a bit tired from her run and the incident with the bachelor stallions.

"I don't live in a herd" he said not taking his eyes off from the road ahead.

"Oh" Rain said a bit surprised. *He must be a loner then* she thought, but chose not to say it, not wanting to offend him.

They walked the rest of the way in silence with Rain stealing glances at him every now and then. *He sure is quiet* she thought as she glanced at him again. She gave a quiet sigh and continued walking when the stallion suddenly stopped causing her to almost bump into him.

"What's wrong?" she asked looking around for anything that might attack them.

“Just wanting to see if it was safe” he muttered, breathing in the air. Confused, Rain followed his gaze at a forest that seemed to go on for miles. Beyond the forest were mountains that seemed to touch the sky. At the edge of the mountains there was a cliff with roots still on its side as though the ground just collapsed and decided to take some trees with it.

“This is where you live?” she asked him in awe. “Is the whole forest yours?”

He chuckled. “No but I wish it did. I only own a part of it which suits me quite well”. Then he set off again at a gallop. Startled at his sudden movement, Rain hastily followed him to the edge of the trees. The stallion waited patiently then went into the woods when she was close enough. Rain started to follow then hesitated as the memories came back to her of what happened when Blackhoof attacked her.

“Are you coming?” asked the stallion looking over his shoulder.

“Oh, yes” Pushing the memory out of her mind, Rain followed him into the woods at a lope looking this way and that for any signs of danger. The stallion slowed and stopped in front of a wide cave which looked big enough for five horses to fit through if they standing side by side. Rain pricked her ears as she heard the *drip, drip* of water inside and the fluttering of bat wings. The stallion tossed his head and turned to Rain.

“Well it's not much, but it should protect us from the weather and predators” he said “Don't worry about the bats inside though, they won't attack you. They're actually pretty quiet”

Rain shook her head “It's alright” she said smiling. The stallion nodded and went inside with Rain following. When they reached the end of the cave he walked around in circles and laid down close to the entrance. Rain went in a bit deeper and did the same. She looked at him and when she saw he was still awake she got up and stood next to him.

“I want to thank you for what you did, saving me and everything.” she said “I'm Rain, by the way I didn't

get a chance to introduce myself earlier”

The stallion smiled and bowed “Hello Rain, I am Graystorm and you can stay here for as long as you wish”

“Thank you Graystorm.” said Rain then with a final bow she went back and laid down to sleep as the sun peeked over the mountains.

Well there's chapter 5 and I'm gonna need you opinion on this. Should my chapters be longer or is it fine the way it is? Is the story too slow? I'll update over Spring Break, I hope anyways. Later guys! Oh and thnx for the reviews!

Spiritrain.

## 6 - The Search

Hey guys! Soooooo sorry's for not updating in over a month. I haven't been inspired lately and my brain was dead. Anyway's here's Chapter 6. Enjoy!

Raped

### Chapter 6

A soft breeze blew over the land gently caressing the emerald green grass as it swayed back and forth in a never ending rhythm that would have almost hypnotized anyone staring at it for too long.

The breeze continued to blow until it was nothing more than a gentle whisper running over the earth and waking any creature still its slumber. One of these creatures happened to be a handsome buckskin stallion. Spirit. He stirred and then lowered his head expecting his mate's soft pale yellow mane. What he did not expect was running into a nose full of grass. Spirit opened his eyes and looked around to find that his mate, Rain was gone. Tossing his head, he stood up and shook the tiredness out from his body like a dog after getting its bath. He sighed and looked over at the sun, making his chocolaty brown eyes gleam in the early morning light.

Yawning quietly, he walked toward the bluff and watched the herd while still peeling his eyes for any sign of Rain. After some time, his brow furrowed in confusion and worry *Where is she?* he thought as his gaze cut into the herd searching for his beloved paint mare. Snorting he caught site of an aging palomino mare and walked over to her.

“Mother have you seen Rain anywhere?” he asked.

“No, Spirit I haven't seen her all morning, why?”

He sighed and looked toward the herd, still desperately trying to find any sign of her “I woke up and she was gone. She said she was only getting a drink of water last night, but she's still not back” his said, his voice filled with worry.

Esperanza gave him a comforting nuzzle “I'm sure she'll turn up Spirit. She always does”. Spirit only nodded and went to patrol the herd still deep in thought and scenarios playing in his head. He snorted and shook his head trying to clear it, but it only made it worse by playing `what ifs' causing him even more worry.

He was so absorbed in his thoughts that he didn't notice the creamy white Arabian mare he bumped into.

“Oomph! What-?” he looked around, bewildered, and then came face to face with Star. “Oh! Sorry Star! I didn't notice where I was going.”

Star only tossed her head and smiled almost in a seductive way. “That's alright Spirit. I wasn't looking where I was going either” Then she tossed her head, making her forelock fall in front of her eyes. Spirit shook his head and quickly changed the subject.

“Have you seen Rain around anywhere?” He asked

“Rain? I haven't seen her all morning” answered Star in almost a bitter tone. Spirit nodded and walked past her heading towards a young chestnut colt.

“Swifthoof, can you get all the warrior stallions to meet me at the bluff?” he asked bowing his head in greeting. Swifthoof nodded and ran off in search of the rest. The buckskin stallion watched him run off and then he walked toward the top of the bluff, the soft breeze tugging his ebony mane and tail. He sighed then his ears pricked at the sound of Swifthoof coming back with three other horses. They slowed and eventually came to a stop in front of him, bowing their heads in respect. He bowed his head in return and looked at them.

“Rain is missing and we need to find her. Split up and search then call out if you find anything.” he said. The stallions immediately ran off in search for the paint. Spirit watched them then turned to Esperanza. Before he could ask, she stopped him and nodded. He smiled and then ran off.

Hoofbeats furiously pounded across the land as Spirit and two of his warriors, Swifthoof and Mudcoat, ran at top speed looking this way and that for any sign of Rain. Spirit breathed in the air, hoping for a scent. There was none. He sighed then slowed down to a fast canter, his eyes showing a hint of sadness. Swifthoof and Mudcoat stared at their leader sympathetically and shook their heads. They missed Rain too and were determined to find her. Swifthoof gave Spirit an encouraging nudge and ran faster. Mudcoat nickered and increased his stride as well. The dun smiled and ran until he was next to them.

Suddenly his ears pricked at a distant whinny. He skidded to a stop and looked around for the source. His brown gaze searched the territory until he saw a white stallion rearing up in the distance. Without warning, he reared and ran toward the white horse who was Whitestorm. Swifthoof and Mudcoat were unprepared for their leader's sudden movement causing them to shy for a moment before they quickly caught up with him.

Whitestorm reared again and another whinny exited his maw. He came down and a few moments later, Spirit came galloping toward him with the other horses following.

“Did you find anything?” asked Spirit almost anxiously.

Whitestorm nodded and pointed his muzzle at the ground. Spirit followed his gaze and saw a small strand of yellow hair. There was also a faint scent of colts in the area mixed in with Rain's.

Whitestorm looked at Spirit “Do you think maybe a bachelor stole her?”

He shook his head “No. I know Rain and she would've fought back”. His brown gaze looked toward the sun which was high in the sky. He sighed and his head lowered in confusion. Why did Rain disappear? Where was she? Was she even still....alive? *No, don't think about that!* he told himself. He tossed his head and then an idea came to him. Little Creek's village. Maybe she was there. He lifted and looked at the stallions. “I think I know where she is. You can go back to the herd. You did a great job” he said and then galloped off

Spirit walked into the village absorbing the familiar sounds and sights. Not much has changed since he and Rain left moons ago. His ears pricked to familiar nickers and turning his head he spotted the three horses that were on the train with him. He nickered back and walked over to them.

“Hello, Spirit. What brings you here?” asked one of them.

“I'm looking for Rain. Do you know if she's here?”

They looked at each other and shook their heads. Spirit's head lowered and then he spotted the young human who had grabbed his nose during his stay with them. A small smile appeared on his face and he walked toward her. The young child giggled and wobbled on unsteady legs toward him. Before she even came close a human cry interrupted them. Spirit looked up and saw another human. The smaller one cooed and wobbled toward the other one.

Spirit sighed and turned to his three friends. “Thank you, but I must get back to my herd”

One of them nodded “We'll keep our eyes open for any signs of her, Spirit” The other two nodded in agreement and bowed their heads in farewell. Spirit bowed his head in return and then ran back toward the herd with his spirits low.

Esperanza was at Spirit's usual spot watching over the herd. The warriors had already returned and she

was now waiting for her son to come back. She sighed then her ears pricked at the distant sounds of hoofbeats. She turned and saw a figure coming toward them. It was Spirit. She nickered excitedly and ran to meet him, but soon stopped when he saw the look in his eyes. Spirit slowed and gave her a nuzzle in greeting. She tried to smile, but couldn't.

“Did...you find her?” she asked although she already knew the answer by the look on her son's face. He slowly shook his head and then walked toward the lake, his head low to the ground. Esperanza watched him go *Oh Rain, where are you?* she thought sadly, looking up at the sky in despair.

So what did you think? I accept good and bad reviews, so don't worry. Oh and they'll be a cool pairing in later chapters. Once again I apologize for long update. The next chapter will come soon.

Spiritrain