Warriors - The new clans

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The story of My warriorcat rp character and the other clans.

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-1 - Prolouge for the first book

Prologue

A faint breeze flowed into the clan camp as an orange cat padded into the warriors den from late night hunting. He knew that it was dangerous because of owls and other predators but he had gotten many live but stunned animals and placed them in the caged off den that held live animals that served for food. The Tom had gotten a splinter in his pad but took it out. Luckily it did not penetrate a blood vessel so he didnt get cut.

At the same time a she-cat emerged from the leaders den and had crept up on the tom and was getting ready to pounce. "Gotcha," She meowed as she had pounced on te tom-cat, "what are you doing night-hunting Spottedfire? Do I have to teach you a lesson?" "Mosstar get off me I was only trying to get more prey to store for leaf-fall since it is close," Spottedfire meowed.

"Okay, but if I catch you creeping off again you will be mentoring our daughter until you learn a lesson, got it?," Mosstar meowed. "Got it Mosstar," Spottedfire repeated. `Good and remember to make sure that the camp has extra bramble protection tomorrow so the gathering wont leave our cam completely unprotected," Mosstar meowed as she padded off back to her den.

"I just hope that I dont have bad dreams from the hunt since a badger almost got me," Spottedfire meowed to himself, because if she knew that then she would make the whole clan fight it. As Mosstar couldnt sleep she padded over to the live prey cage and noticed something very wrong with it. The magpie they had collected and had been feeding for a moon since they caught it had became crowfood almost instantly. `Thats strange, it was fine a second ago," Mosstar meowed. Then she found out, this had been an omen from Starclan. "I have to warn the other clans at the gathering tomorrow," As Mosstar quickly ran into her den for fear of an owl that could attack and kill her.