

# Warriors- The Second Prophecy

By Hawkfrost

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*A new version of the famed and loved*

*Warriors' and 'Warriors-The new Prophecy' by Erin Hunter. Please enjoy!*

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# 1 - Allegiances

**Warriors: The Second Prophecy**

*Written By: Skye*

*Illustrations By: Skye*

*All cats written here are made and © Skye Tasker; all ideas of cats are © Erin Hunter.*

## Allegiances

*ThunderCan:*

**Leader: Twostar**-beautiful black -and-white calico she-cat

**Deputy: Downpelt**-a handsome black-and-white tom

**Medicine Cat:** Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

**Warriors:**

**Eagleheart-** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Stifftail-**a senior warrior who is always willing to prove himself; a dark tabby

**Gorsepaw-** Stifftail's young black apprentice; a sturdy and thickset tom

**Mottledfur-** A young blue-gray warrior she-cat

**Bloodclaw-** A wise young warrior just out of apprenticeship. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

**Ringpelt-** Old black tom with the sense of any elder, yet the power of a young warrior

**Glorypaw-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasspaw-**A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

### **Queens:**

**Threetoe-** a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious battle.

**Crippledjaw-**a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw. **Elders-**

### **ShadowClan-**

**Leader: Ragingstar-**rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Ebonfur-**a black and gray tabby tom whose left eye was torn out, a black blotch and three scars tell the tale themselves.

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear-**a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Friskpaw-** Soilear's apprentice; a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

**Smallear-** a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepaw-** Smallear's apprentice; a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot-** a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw-**a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Boldstripe-** A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white,

splotchy stripe going down her back

### **Apprentices:**

***Friskpaw***

***Pouncepaw***

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Frownface**- a white senior she-cat nursing her last two kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Fallingstar**-a brown tom with four white paws, deep emerald eyes

**Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Flamepelt**-a bright orange tabby tom with distinct eyebrow markings

**Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs**- a young she-cat just out of apprenticeship, only has three legs

***Fuzzpaw***- Threelegs' apprentice, a golden she-cat

### **Warriors:**

**Lionmane**- a large, roan tom with a darker pelt around his head

**Azurepelt**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

***Rippaw***- Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

**Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Catpaw-** Tiptail's apprentice, wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-** a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar-** a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-** a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom, dying of illness

**Dandypelt-** a golden she-cat, dying of illness

**Forestpaw-** Dandypelt's apprentice, a young orange tom, caught illness

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet



## 2 - Chapter 1: Watch Your Back

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

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Glorypaw- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasspaw-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

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**Leader: Ragingstar-** rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

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### **Warriors-**

**Soilear-** a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Friskpaw-** Soilear's apprentice; a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

**Smallear-** a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepaw-** Smallear's apprentice; a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot-** a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw-** a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Boldstripe-** A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

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## **Chapter 1: Watch Your Back**

The warm summer breeze blew through the thickly wooded area drawing ripples on the cool stream water that passed down the small hill. The sunlight shone through the trees to reveal a large camp. A small, black tom of senior age climbed the small slope stealthily away, looking back once or twice to reassure himself that he was not being followed. Once he was past the rise and through the gorse tunnel, he padded along the loam until he reached Fourtrees. Making sure that no other cats had by chance come along the same path as he, the black tom leaped over the roots and passed Great Rock. As he trudged through the foliage, he made it to the Thunderpath, the unhealthy stench stinging his nostrils and making his eyes water. Sneezing in revulsion, he passed when no cats were heard nor seen. On the other side waited a dark black and gray tabby tom that was missing his left eye. He nodded as the other passed, then ran to catch up with him. They turned to the right, heading through ShadowClan's side of the dark, foggy forest. Leaping on top of the first rocky outcropping, the two conversed quietly as they scrambled rock to rock. Once they made it up the small rocky field, they writhed forward, bellies scraping the ground as they made their way to the WindClan territory. Suddenly, from behind them a big voice snarled, "What's this? A ThunderClan warrior and a ShadowClan warrior together on *WindClan* territory?" Both cats turned, leaped to their paws and faced a band of three border patrol cats.

"Mind your own business, Flamepelt!"

"Mind my own business? Ha! Anything that happens on WindClan territory is what I have a right to know! Either die here, or leave, Ebonfur!"

Ebonfur's gray and tabby fur bristled beside the ThunderClan warrior's pelt. "Ho, Flamepelt, you chose the wrong path!" The ThunderClan warrior spat, leaping onto Flamepelt's orange back. Yowling in pain, he hissed furiously, rolling over and trying to shake him off. Ebonfur grasped a hold of the second border patrol warrior, whose name was Lionmane, and threw him down the rocky hill. The ThunderClan warrior had slain Flamepelt after a fierce struggle. Both looked at the third cat, who stared in fear at his dead mentor's body. Ebonfur snarled, and he ran away. "Come on, Ringpelt, the longer we wait, the more WindClan will miss Flamepelt and the others. We must work fast."

Throwing his weight onto his body, Ringpelt let the lightness fly to his legs, lifting off with every step. Meowing quietly to Ebonfur, he spoke, "How will we get to him? He'll be in the camp I'd suspect."

Shaking his head in disagreement, Ebonfur replied, "No, believe me, he'll be at the water pool. Remember, I was in WindClan, and he was leader since I was a kit. He goes there alone every time."

As they reached the clearing of field grass, a small pool of fresh water lay before them, as well as a dark brown tom. After a moment's silence, Ringpelt whined quietly, "I..I can't do this, Ebonfur!" Then, leaping out of the undergrowth, he yowled, "Run, Fallingstar!"

Ebonfur hissed and leaped at Ringpelt's throat, which he clamped tightly with his muscular jaws. "You were supposed to help me, Ringpelt. No wonder ShadowClan does not favour ThunderClan-they are too scared to do anything!"

Letting Ringpelt's convulsing body go, he ran after Fallingstar, who had saw everything and taken off. The deputy of ShadowClan yowled triumphantly and grasped Fallingstar's leg.

Spitting furiously, Ebonfur raised one, hooked and sharpened claw...

## 3 - Chapter 2: To The Gathering

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: **Twostar**-beautiful black -and-white calico she-cat

Deputy: **Downypelt**-a handsome black-and-white tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

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Glorypaw- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

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### **Apprentices:**

**Friskpaw**

**Pouncepaw**

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Frownface**- a white senior she-cat nursing her last two kits

## **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

## **WindClan-**

**Leader: Fallingstar**-A dark brown tabby tom with white paws and ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**-A gaunt black tom with a white chest and paws, part of his tail is missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs**- a young she-cat just out of apprenticeship, only has three legs

***Fuzzpaw***- Threelegs' apprentice, a golden she-cat

## **Warriors:**

***Azurepelt***- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

***Rippaw***- Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

***Catpaw***- Tiptail's apprentice, wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

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## **Queens:**

***Gonetail***- the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

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## **RiverClan-**



**Leader: Flashstar**-a sleek white she-cat

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**Forestpaw**- Dandypelt's apprentice, a young orange tom, caught illness

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

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## **Chapter 2: *To The Gathering***

The ThunderClan camp was a large, empty area surrounded by a large amount of forest, full of mice, squirrel, rabbit and badger. The camp's entrance is a large, gorse tunnel, full of undergrowth. The barriers around the outside of the camp were made of woven sticks and thorn bushes. At the center of the sandy home lay the pile of fresh-kill, which the cats took food from to eat beside their friends and share tongues. A pretty, young she-cat padded out of the apprentices' den, a thatch hut made of large, prickly twigs and leaves. As she stretched, her beautiful roan fur shone in the dim sun. White paws reached to the edge of the fresh-kill pile, and her mouth picked out a succulent vole.

As she silently pranced over to her friends, Glasspaw and Gorsepaw, she overheard the worried voices of Tenorvoice and her leader, Twostar. She only caught the last few words, "... Is gone. He left early, by the prints."

Looking about, Tenorvoice noticed her and smiled, pretending to be at ease. When she looked away to tell her friends what she heard, the call came from Highrock, where Twostar, or any leader of ThunderClan, stood to speak to the Clan.

"Cats old enough to hunt and catch their own prey," she began, "Gather before Highrock for a Clan meeting."

Twostar's bright blue eyes flashed in the sun, showing all signs of worry embedded in them. When the clan was assembled, young and old, kits and elders, she sighed, and then told them, "Ringpelt is gone. We know he is, or maybe was, of old age, but surely he was thinking clearly, because his tracks led straight to the Thunderpath, into *ShadowClan* territory." She spoke in grief and outrage at once.

"A traitor!" a cat yowled at the back.

"An outcast!"

"Find him, and tear his gut!" another meowed.

"When we find him, we'll tear of his ears and let him run away blind!" The voice was distinctly Stifftail's, an old warrior and mentor.

"No! Stop this, immediately!" Twostar spat, defending her old friend. Letting the fur lie flat on her tortoiseshell back, she said more softly, "Maybe he left, maybe he did betray us. But nothing like what you said will be done until we receive the truth. I will talk to ShadowClan at Fourtrees, to hear their side of the story. At the next Gathering we will see."

As she leapt down from the rock, the ThunderClan cats departed to their daily tasks. Most went back to the fresh-kill that they had left, and went on sharing tongues.

"So, Glorypaw, what were you going to tell us?" Gorsepaw asked, licking his paw and casually swiping it over his longhaired face.

"Just what she said," the roan she-cat replied, quite shaken, "Tenorvoice and Twostar were talking about it-I overheard them, and it just worried me. In fact, where could Ringpelt be now? Alive? Dead? Injured? I wish I knew."

"We all do, Glorypaw. Especially since we knew him before Twostar became leader." Glasspaw cried.

"Yes," Gorsepaw added, then chipped in, "Remember her old name?"

Bringing her voice low to a whisper, Glorypaw mewed with laughter, "Twosocks!"

They were not accustomed to such a funny name, as they've never heard of `socks' before. Suddenly, a yowling summoned them back to the Highrock and this time, at the base, in front of her den, Twostar announced the names of the cats she would take to the Gathering.

“Tenorvoice, Downypelt, Stiffail, Bloodclaw, Glorypaw and Gorsepaw.”

Glasspaw, the third apprentice friend of Gorsepaw and Glorypaw, stalked away, tail low, muttering “Never me. When will my first Gathering be?”

Both Glorypaw and Gorsepaw jumped into the air, mewling happily.

“Our first gathering!” Gorsepaw laughed, then Glorypaw spoke “And we get to hear what ShadowClan has to say in person!”...

## 4 - Chapter 3: Fourtrees

### Chapter 4: *Fourtrees*

As the ThunderClan cats assembled for the Gathering at Fourtrees, Glorypaw and Gorsepaw both ran to Glasspaw quickly to cheer her up, "Don't worry, Glasspaw, we'll bring you news about what *ShadowClan* has to say for themselves. Or maybe the happenings will be a great story for us to tell." Gorsepaw mewed.

Glorypaw glowered and rasped, "Oh, if *ShadowClan* had anything to do with Ringpelt, I'll tear the live out of them. If Ringpelt ever comes groveling back to us, I'll be the one to tear his gut... Err, yes, Glasspaw, we'll bring word back to you." Leaping up on golden paws, Glorypaw's roan fur shone in the golden light of the sun as both she and Gorsepaw went to follow the departing cats.

"Our first Gathering, Gorsepaw!" Glorypaw giggled.

Gorsepaw yowled happily, "I know! The perfect time for it as well! Twostar couldn't ha—"

But Twostar cut him off, "Chosen cats of ThunderClan, let us go to Fourtrees! May this one be peaceful as the last!" Swishing her ebony tail, she leaped through the gorse entrance, disappearing. Tenorvoice and Bloodclaw leaped after her, following Gorsepaw who had run after their leader. Stopping, Glorypaw looked sympathetically at her friend, Glasspaw, when Downypelt's yowl urged her on.

Matching her stride for stride, Downypelt spat, "Glorypaw, you know that if you are to be going somewhere, you must come unless you wish to stay from the happenings. I will not let that happen, however, especially not at a *Gathering!*" "Alright, Downypelt!" she agreed.

As they bounded past the small rise and skipped through the small stream, the ThunderClan cats made it to the top of the steep valley, awaiting Twostar's allowance to race down into the crowd of cats below. Twostar sensed something, then gave a deep, angry rumble in her throat that called her cats closer. Raising her head a touch to look about them, she spoke softly, but angrily, "Fallingstar is not among the *WindClan* cats. I have a terrible feeling."

"But Twostar," Tenorvoice's deep baritone swelled in, "it could very well be that Fallingstar is sick."

Considering this, the tension was released from the cats, but Twostar's hackles were still raised. "Maybe, but that *ShadowClan*, they are not trustworthy. Something may have happened. Let us go." With a signal from her tail, they plunged down to the waves of cats, meeting with old friends.

As they entered the roomy valley between the four gigantic oaks, Ragingstar, ShadowClan's massive rusty coloured tom, was standing atop the Great Rock already, the sixth claw on each paw tapping the ground from its place along the leg. Beside him was Flashstar, RiverClan's sleek white she-cat leader. She was grimacing and looking worried at the same time.

When Twostar leaped atop Great Rock, Flashstar looked slightly relieved, but still looked about nervously. *Maybe she's thinking about Fallingstar, like Twostar is...* Glorypaw thought. *It only makes sense.*

At the yowl from the three leaders, all fell silent.

Paying their homage to Twostar, and Twostar to Flashstar and Ragingstar, she stepped forward. The black patches of fur bristled with the white on Twostar's body as she relayed the events from ThunderClan, "Ringpelt, one of our senior warriors is gone. He left only today, early at dawn, and we cannot find him. We tracked his scent all the way to the Thunderpath-towards **ShadowClan** territory." She yowled in contempt.

Angry meows and yowls of agreement raged from the ThunderClan cats, the ShadowClan cats shifting nervously. Twostar continued, "We also notice that Fallingstar is missing, and we know that his deputy is to take his place to speak on Great Rock for now-unless, something...*Happened.*" She mewed, quieter.

Standing up, a large, black tom mounted the Great Rock.

"I am Tiptail, new Deputy of WindClan," he began, looking over the sorrowful faces of the leaders, and then to his clan mates, whose heads were down with rage and sadness.

"We lost Flamepelt and Lionmane to an attack on our own territory," yowls of disbelief and shock sounded from the cats below, "The attackers were unusual. We smelt ThunderClan, for sure, the other was indecipherable."

Angry glares and frosty spits and hisses raged from ShadowClan, RiverClan and WindClan, all towards ThunderClan.

ThunderClan immediately stood, their hackles rising as the other three clans threatened them.

"Stop this **At Once!**" Twostar hissed with outrage. Every cat fell silent, though many still glance at one another angrily. "Now, we may be coming fast to a conclusion. The ThunderClan cat you have smelt is undeniably Ringpelt. However, we may have another one or two cats suspect to this. RiverClan, ShadowClan or traitors of WindClan."

Flashstar immediately could not bear it anymore, and stepped up, meowing, "It is most definitely not RiverClan-you have forgotten the fast waters and dangerous forest animals we cannot cope with. None of us could have done it. And, Tiptail, who is your new leader? Should you not have appointed one yet?"

WindClan meowed agreement, turning and backing away to reveal the cat they had chosen as leader—Azurepelt.

Leaping atop the rock, he meowed with new authority and arrogance, "I take this leadership with all my heart, and plan to serve every clan well, on my lives. As for new leader, you will now address me as *Azurestar*."

The blue-gray leader swept emerald eyes over the bewildered cats, and then spoke, "WindCLan finds it very suspicious, and we also happened to find...Ringpelt's body. He was lying on his side, his throat nearly eaten through. We think a ferocious cat had torn out his throat and let him die. Fallingstar's body had a tear from throat to gut. It was...Horrible." He said, sounding anything but sad for his leader's death.

ThunderClan cats were angry and completely confused, but were glad for their traitor's death. As a flash of lightning glinted, Azurestar leaped off the rock and dashed into the night, the WindClan cats following suit. As RiverClan and the rest departed, Glorypaw whispered to Gorsepaw, "Boy will we have a story to tell Glasspaw."...

## 5 - Chapter 4: Attack on the Camp

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Twostar-beautiful black -and-white calico she-cat

Deputy: Downpelt-a handsome black-and-white tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### Warriors:

Eagleheart- a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Stifftail-a senior warrior who is always willing to prove himself; a dark tabby

Gorsepaw- Stifftail's young black apprentice; a sturdy and thickset tom

Mottledfur- A young blue-gray warrior she-cat

Bloodclaw- A wise young warrior just out of apprenticeship. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

Ringpelt- Old black tom with the sense of any elder, yet the power of a young warrior

Glorypaw- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasspaw-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

**Threetoe-** a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious battle.

**Crippledjaw-**a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw. **Elders-**

### **ShadowClan-**

**Leader: Ragingstar-**rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Ebonfur-**a black and gray tabby tom whose left eye was torn out, a black blotch and three scars tell the tale themselves.

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear-**a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Friskpaw-** Soilear's apprentice; a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

**Smallear-** a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepaw-** Smallear's apprentice; a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot-** a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw-**a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Boldstripe-** A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

### **Apprentices:**

**Friskpaw**

**Pouncepaw**

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt-**a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits



**Frownface**- a white senior she-cat nursing her last two kits

**Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs**- a young she-cat just out of apprenticeship, only has three legs

***Fuzzpaw***- Threelegs' apprentice, a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

***Rippaw***- Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail**- the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar**-a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-** a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom, dying of illness

**Dandypelt-** a golden she-cat, dying of illness

***Forestpaw-*** Dandypelt's apprentice, a young orange tom, caught illness

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

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**Chapter 4: *Attack on the Camp***

**As Glorypaw and Gorsepaw padded through the gorse entrance to ThunderClan's camp, they stopped, wondering why all of the cats that had gone to the Gathering with them had paused, looking about them with horror. As Glorypaw and Gorsepaw shoved their way through the small crowd, terror and rage flashed among their faces. The ThunderClan camp was nearly eaten alive by an attack. Cats of all sizes were attacking and yowling, hissing, scratching, clawing and spitting in fury. Gorsepaw charged forth to bowl a larger cat over off of Glasspaw, who was**

yowling in pain. As all of the new arrival's battle meows sounded out, the attacking cats looked in fear as Twostar and Downpelt cleaved one cat's head off in a fumble of red and guts. As the others began to flee, a large, tough looking tom yowled over them, and they stopped, facing the ThunderClan warriors with icy, dangerous stares. The obvious lead cat was larger than his fellow cats, hunger for bloodshed welling up in his eyes. Gorsepaw nipped his leg, and as the leader tried to swipe him off, Gorsepaw flew back in surprise. "You! You're Ebonfur!"

As the ThunderClan cats' eyes widened in disbelief and rage, he took the chance to charge forth and claw Twostar across her soft face, sending her flipping into the air. When she hit the ground, only a rush of air came out of her pained body. As she stood, turning, all cats blinked in terror as they saw her face—her once beautiful, icy blue eyes were both clawed, leaving her blindly wailing for help. Tenorvoice, the most loyal ThunderClan cat ran to her side, licking the gushing blood off her face. "Can't live! NOOOO! My eyes! He cleaved my eyes!"

All of the cats stood rigid, even the attackers, except for Ebonfur, who laughed malevolently, "Your leader was the weakest one of all of you cats! Why do you follow her? Why not me? Did you not see me just destroy your leader's face in a run and blow? Come, and we shall live as the strong rulers of the forest!"

This time Glorypaw walked up, her body and Ebonfur's body the only two not drenched in terror or fear. He stood an easy two cat heads over her, but she looked up, and spat in his face, "I know what happened to Fallingstar. You killed him, didn't you! Why else would you attack us? Because we're closest! Fallingstar, dead, Twostar, blinded. You want to kill every leader to rule!"

As every ThunderClan cat watched, Ebonfur glared frostily at Glorypaw, then smirked, nodding mischievously. "Yes, young apprentice, I did. And, oh my, would you guess what? You have no leader, and as for Downpelt!" As he spoke the last part of the ThunderClan deputy's name, he turned with a heavy paw, and swiped at Downpelt's outraged face. But Downpelt ducked and lunged at the semi-exposed underbelly of the surprised Ebonfur. The two deputies were equally matched, swiping and biting at each other. Ebonfur pretended to give in after being clawed, laying down in reverence. As Downpelt turned with satisfaction, Ebonfur lunged at his back. Downpelt fell, air flying out of him as the larger cat landed on him. Raising the same, evil and bloodied claws that took Fallingstar's life, he let them fall towards Downpelt's shaking head—but Glorypaw bowled him over so fast that he only cut Downpelt's ear. Yowling in fury, she landed on Ebonfur's unprotected belly, clawing fiercely with all four paws and biting his hissing snout every time it came in contact with her's. With that, every ThunderClan cat leapt forth to lend killing blows to every one of Ebonfur's followers, who happened to be wandering rogues he had made a deal with. "You evil tom, Ebonfur! Fallingstar is gone, Twostar blinded, the good Deputy of WindClan gone, Ringpelt slain! DIE!" Glorypaw dealt such a sickening blow to Ebonfur's head that he suddenly laid limp. Every cat looked to Glorypaw, awe in their eyes as blood was flowing steadily out of the large tom's body. But, as they watched in fear, he leaped up, kicking Glorypaw off of him, and raced out of the camp through the thorn barrier, all of the living rogue cats with him...

## 6 - Chapter 5: A Clan Meeting

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Twostar-beautiful black -and-white calico she-cat

Deputy: Downypelt-a handsome black-and-white tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### Warriors:

Eagleheart- a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Stifftail-a senior warrior who is always willing to prove himself; a dark tabby

Gorsepelt- young black tom; a sturdy and thickset tom

Mottledfur- A young blue-gray warrior she-cat

Bloodclaw- A wise young warrior just out of apprenticeship. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

Gloryheart- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasseyes-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

Threetoe- a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious

battle.

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw. **Elders-**

### **ShadowClan-**

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Ebonfur**-a black and gray tabby tom whose left eye was torn out, a black blotch and three scars tell the tale themselves.

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- Soilear's apprentice; a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- Smallear's apprentice; a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

### **Apprentices:**

**Friskpaw**

**Pouncepaw**

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Frownface**- a white senior she-cat nursing her last two kits

**Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs**- a young she-cat just out of apprenticeship, only has three legs

**Fuzzpaw**- Threelegs' apprentice, a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail**- the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar**-a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt**-a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck**- a roan tom, dying of illness

**Dandypelt**- a golden she-cat, dying of illness

**Forestpaw**- Dandypelt's apprentice, a young orange tom, caught illness

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw**: an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy**- a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues**- a large band of rogue cats

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**Chapter 5: *A Clan Meeting***

As Downpelt leapt atop the rock jutting out of the ground, rightly named Highrock, he yowled, "All cats old and strong enough to catch their own prey, gather round the Highrock for a Clan meeting."

As every ThunderClan cat assembled below Highrock, a black-and-white tortoiseshell she-cat limped half-heartedly out of the Medicine Cat's den. As the blind cat faltered, Glorypaw ran forth and led her up Highrock, where the blind one lay, so as not to lose balance and fall off Highrock.

Sightless eyes watched over the assembled cats, whose fear-scent drifted to her nostrils. She looked away, broken hearted, as the clan whimpered quietly. Her eyes were clawed, unable to see, unable to cry.

The she-cat in front of them was their wise and noble, fair and beloved leader, Twostar.

Downypelt shared tongues with her, soothing her wailing, rigid body, then turned to the clan. Sighing, he bowed his head, looked up, and yowled, "Now, let me speak thus: it is up to you on what befalls Twostar. Is she to stay strong in lead of her clan, or will she be chased to the elder's den?"

As mews and hisses were heard, a voice, deep baritones and tenor mixed, called, "If a new leader was to be chosen, who would it be?"

Every cat fell silent as Twostar stood and warily took her deputy's place on Highrock, "The choices will be either Tenorvoice, or Downypelt. No other cats are quite ready to do the bidding of StarClan."

Tenorvoice stood stiff with shock.

Eagleheart rang in, "I believe our fair leader will still be able to guide us through our troubles, we just need to help a bit more."

Five young, steady voices chimed in, "Twostar!"

Immediately, the clan stood to behold the five cats that had rent the air with their cries.

Gorsepaw, Glasspaw, Glorypaw, Manglepelt and Bloodclaw were sitting in defiance at being the center of attention.

Tenorvoice turned and yowled, "I agree with them. Twostar!"

As every other cat's voice resounded in the clearing, Twostar stood, ears forward, head held high and tail erect. She was honoured by the loyalty of her clan.

Bowing her head, she relayed the words of her warrior ancestors, than spoke, "Now, I've a gift for three young apprentices. Glorypaw, Gorsepaw and Glasspaw, step forth."

As the young cats looked around, bewildered, she spoke to the roan she-cat, "I, Twostar, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down upon these three young apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your code, and I commend them to you as warriors in their turn." She sniffed the air, than looked blindly above the heads of the apprentices. "Glorypaw, Gorsepaw, Glasspaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend this clan, even at the cost of your lives?"

"I...I do."

"I do."

"Yes...Err, I do."

"Than by the power of StarClan, I give you your warrior names: Glorypaw, from this moment on you will be known as Gloryheart. StarClan honours your wise choices, and upheld courage, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." She stalked unsteadily up to Gloryheart, resting her muzzle atop Gloryheart's, who licked her leader's shoulder formally.



Turning sightlessly to Gorsepaw and Glasspaw, she spoke, "By the powers of StarClan, I give you two your warrior names:

Gorsepaw, you will now be known as Gorsepelt, StarClan honours your loyalty and intelligence, and we now welcome you as a full warrior in your turn. Glasspaw, you will now be known as Glasseyes, and StarClan honours your level-headed decisions, and welcome you as a full warrior in your turn."

As the clan crowded around the three new warriors to congratulate them, Twostar quietly called her deputy to help her to the den.

When Downpelt sat down, she mewed, "My clan is more loyal than I believed. Get a messenger-send him round to the border patrols in the other clans. It is not StarClan's bidding, but we must have an early gathering-twenty-two moons early."...

## 7 - Chapter 6: Danger Lurks

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar:** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Eagleheart:** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Medicine Cat: Embersnout-**a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### Warriors:

**Eagleheart-** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Crimsonpaw-** Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

**Gorsepelt-** young black tom; a sturdy and thickset tom

**Bloodclaw-** A wise young warrior just out of apprenticeship. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

**Gloryheart-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes-** A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt-** a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

**Threetoe-** a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious battle.

**Crippledjaw-** a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw. **Elders-**

***Crippledjaw***-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

### ***ShadowClan-***

**Twostar**- a beautiful white and black tortoiseshell she-cat; formerly leader of ThunderClan

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Ebonfur**-a black and gray tabby tom whose left eye was torn out, a black blotch and three scars tell the tale themselves.

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs**- a young she-cat that only has three legs

***Fuzzpaw***- Threelegs' apprentice, a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail**- the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar**-a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt**-a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Foresttail**- a young orange tom

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw**: an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy**- a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues**- a large band of rogue cats

## **Chapter 6:** *Danger lurks*

As Twostar listened to the cat that Downypelt had sent out to give word about Ebonfur to the other clans, she blinked her blind eyes, licking her paw absently. Nodding wisely after hearing about ShadowClan's fierce reaction, she spoke, "I smell dry blood. Were you injured in the aggression?" The messenger cat, Eagleheart, spoke, "Ha, I'm afraid not, they were too slow. The confrontation that got me cut was with a rogue cat. He called himself Madclaw, and mad he was. He was black with long claws; watch out for him..." but he paused as he remembered his leader's blindness. She took no notice and began pacing, bumping into rocks here and there, but never stopping. Once she halted, she turned to the two cats, in front of her den at Highrock, and sighed, "Eagleheart, Downypelt, I have no idea what to do. I am afraid

of an attack; if a rogue comes, or rogues, ShadowClan, RiverClan or WindClan, some hawk or another. I could die as if I were a deaf mouse. A blind one is more appropriate.” As both cats listened, Tenorvoice slid up, meowing, “Twostar, what is the news?”

“RiverClan and WindClan cannot believe it, but maybe they will come to their senses. As for ShadowClan, Ebonfur is deputy. No cat believes our `treachery' or how we falsely `accuse' a cat of destroying our camp. We lost two cats, is that not enough proof?” the tortoiseshell she-cat spat on, anger growing by leaps and bounds as she fought to control her temper. Finally, to get her off the subject, Downypelt mewed; “Twostar, if we are going to Fourtrees, we should choose...” he was cut off with a flick of her tail.

Mewing resignedly, she licked her paw, “Downypelt, I... I cannot do this anymore. I know my clan loves me and wants me to stay, but I cannot handle the constant fear. I...am no longer leader. I still have nine lives, but blind I cannot be if I wish to lead you in life. Downypelt, you are now clan leader. You will leave for Moonstone at Highstones at dawn.”

Downypelt was as shocked as Tenorvoice and Eagleheart. As Eagleheart turned to make the news spread around ThunderClan about Twostar's speech, Downypelt meowed, “Twostar, it isn't... I can't be leader while you...”

“Make no excuses, my leader,” she replied, smiling, “You are fit to be leader. Now you must appoint your new deputy before moonhigh.”

Walking away, she did not look back. As he expected her to twist and pad back to her den under Highrock, she continued right into the elder's den, where she laughed at the surprised faces of her clan members.

Downypelt nodded sagely, then leaped upon Highrock, crowing to the spooked faces of his clan, “All cats old enough to hunt their own prey gather below the Highrock for a clan meeting.”

As all of the cats assembled, he for once felt a deep pit in his stomach, nervousness overwhelming his jaw. It could not move, and his first few words came tumbling out, but eventually he became calm and smooth, “A law was made by our Warrior Ancestors that a newly appointed leader needs to choose his deputy before moonhigh that day, and I must do as they bid. My new Clan deputy will be Eagleheart.”

As the ginger tortoiseshell warrior smiled and stepped forth to greet his leader, Downypelt whispered in his ear, “Good luck, and keep the clan happy.”

“And you.” Eagleheart replied.

Twostar watched, pride and happiness swelling in her chest.

Remembrance running through her, she yowled, “What about the Gathering this moonhigh, Downypelt?”

The tom nodded and licked his paw gingerly, “I will choose those who will accompany me to the Gathering. Eagleheart, Tenorvoice, Glasseyes, Gorsepelt, Gloryheart and Twostar. Twostar will come

because the other clans need proof of the attack.”

Every cat's yowl confirmed his choice.

Leaping off Highrock with a laborious jump, he did not wait for the others to follow, just hoping they did. They were heading to Fourtrees, with a new leader.

## 8 - Chapter 7: The Confrontation

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Medicine Cat: Embersnout: a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom



**Warriors:**

**Eagleheart-** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Crimsonpaw-** Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

**Gorsepelt-** young black tom; a sturdy and thickset tom

**Bloodclaw-** A wise young warrior just out of apprenticeship. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

**Gloryheart-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt**-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Queens:**

**Threetoe**- a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious battle.

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw. **Elders**-

***Crippledjaw***-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

***ShadowClan***-

**Twostar-** a beautiful white and black tortoiseshell she-cat; formerly leader of ThunderClan

**Leader: Ragingstar-**rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Ebonfur-**a black and gray tabby tom whose left eye was torn out, a black blotch and three scars tell the tale themselves.

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

**Warriors-**

**Soilear-**a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg s apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe s apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

**Queens:**

***Daisypelt***-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Elders:**

***Drowzytail***-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

***Gracelegs***-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs-** a young she-cat that only has three legs

***Fuzzpaw-*** Threelegs apprentice, a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-** a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar**-a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt**-a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness



**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

**Chapter 7:** *The Confrontation*

As Downpelt led the small party of warriors to the steep top of the valley, Tenorvoice crawled to his side, Downpelt, you are very lucky to have had Twostar as leader. She likes you at that; she knows you will make her proud. She told me to give you her blessing: Stay safe, lead the clan well, and protect the clan with all nine lives-that is, after your journey to Highstones.

Downypelt nodded, then flicked his tail, sending the warriors whipping down to bunch with the other clans, who exchanged worried glances as they saw Downypelt and Twostar sidling down the hill.

The nearest cat, from RiverClan, mewed, Twostar, I didn't believe& but she walked past him, her acknowledgement was a nod. She made sure to look around, blindly, to give every cat a good look at the proof. Sitting down, every cat looked puzzled as to why she had not leaped upon Great Rock. Their faces grew even more confused and full of apprehension as Downypelt leapt atop the rock. Turning to address the other three clan leaders, he spoke, Hello, Flashstar, Azurestar and Ragingstar. I am new ThunderClan leader, as Twostar retired her position to me on her own accord. I am still Downypelt, but as of tomorrow, I will be Downystar. My new deputy is Eagleheart. As for Ebonfur's attack-here is the proof: Twostar, please come up here.

As she scrambled up, with three cats to help, she turned and looked sightlessly over the heads of every cat, head high. You see, she hissed venomously, Ebonfur, deputy of ShadowClan, attacked our camp with a band of rogues! He clawed me across the face, but our new warrior, Gloryheart, who was an apprentice then, clawed him to temporary unconsciousness! He ran off, but left me with blindness! And, before Gloryheart, Gorsepelt and Glasseyes defeated him, he admitted to Gloryheart's accusation: Killing Ringpelt, blinding me, killing Fallingstar and murdering Flamepelt! Exile him, slay him, do what you must, but this cat is a traitor!

Every clan's yowls of rage filled the air, hissing and spitting included. As Twostar leapt off the rock, Ragingstar growled and hissed in disbelief, There goes ThunderClan, accusing more warriors from ShadowClan again! How do you know one of your own hadn't done it! Maybe a traitor is in *ThunderClan's* midst, not our own! Most likely covering up their own problems and faking it for ours!

As the black tom with rusty paws rose up to his fours, sixth claws tapping fiercely on the Great Rock, he

glared towards Downypelt, who snorted in anger, You dare defy what is true?

With a contemptuous flick of his tail, Azurestar meowed calmly, Now, now, stop all this fighting. You both know as much as I do that WindClan lost a leader as well as a deputy-and ThunderClan, as *well* as ShadowClan border our territories. Does that not seem suspicious?

When the black and white tom blinked in surprise, as did Ragingstar, the blue and gray tom continued with more confidence, seeing as he had obviously gained their attention, And so, I do believe it would be possible for ShadowClan and ThunderClan to attack WindClan, but not ShadowClan attacking ThunderClan. There s your answer- Ebonfur had done nothing.

No cat had seen the sly wink that passed between the leader upon Great Rock and the malevolent deputy, Ebonfur down on the ground.

Ragingstar sighed, and meowed firmly towards Downypelt, It is finished. Ebonfur had done no such thing.

Shoving Ragingstar out of the way, Downypelt yowled into the night, I know the entire plot! Ebonfur s rogues had given us examples-and yes, rogues! He had plotted with Ringpelt; we al know as much. It must link together with killing Flamepelt and than Fallingstar, for it happened right after. When Ebonfur attacked, he had done it in such a way Gloryheart had found him out-and we destroyed his plans.

With an aggravated sit, Ebonfur rose up from his haunches and threw his words towards the leader upon

Great Rock, ThunderClan chose an insane tom as their leader! What are all these accusations? A forfeit of your entire Clan is what they are! Accusing a deputy from another clan is not only insulting-it's asking for war!

Which you want. Downpelt retorted coolly, flicking his tail huffily to the left.

The silence that remained signified the hesitation in Ebonfur's spirit, and his single eye became faltering-glancing this way and that, then he meowed more quietly, I am just doing my duty as deputy&

Feeling the triumph slowly subsiding from his opponent, Downpelt continued, No. You want power. To rule the forest, as Tigerstar did 90 moons ago! You will kill all-even Ragingstar-to get your ambition! You hear? Ebonfur cannot deny it- Twostar blind. Flamepelt dead, Ringpelt dead and Fallingstar dead. Let us see what he has to say!

Then, as if on cue, with grimaces of dislike and revulsion, the entire Gathering of cats pulled away to the sides and back, as far away from the murderous deputy as they could, who shot his head back and forth in an angry and confused manner.

Ebonfur was on trial.

## 9 - Chapter 8-Into The Woods

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downypelt:** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Eagleheart:** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Medicine Cat: Embersnout-**a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### Warriors:

**Eagleheart-** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Crimsonpaw-** Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

**Gorsepelt-** young black tom; a sturdy and thickset tom

**Bloodclaw-** A wise young warrior just out of apprenticeship. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

**Gloryheart-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes-** A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt-** a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

**Threetoe-** a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious battle.

**Crippledjaw-** a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

**Twostar**- a beautiful white and black tortoiseshell she-cat; formerly leader of ThunderClan

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

## **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar-** a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Threelegs-** a young she-cat that only has three legs

**Fuzzpaw-** Threelegs' apprentice, a golden she-cat

### **Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** Flamepelt's apprentice, a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-** a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

### **Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

### **Elders:**

## **RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar-** a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-** a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

### **Medicine Cat:**

### **Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Foresttail-** a young orange tom

### **Queens:**

**Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

### **Elders:**

### **Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat



**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## **Chapter 8:** *Into the Woods*

As Downpelt yowled out in rage and dignity to attack the traitorous enemy, Twostar sensed his leap and timed it perfectly. Hissing, she jumped in front of him, Downpelt knocking hard into her and stumbling, along with Twostar headfirst into Ebonfur. Yowling and scratching with newly found energy, Twostar blindly clawed Ebonfur's blind side, who retched as a gush of blood ran into his mouth. Pandemonium reigned as six or seven cats, all of them RiverClan, scrabbled away, uncertain who was lying and, all in all, who was who.

Twostar was knocked flying out of the group, landing heavily on her side. Tenorvoice rushed to her side, hissing at every cat excepting the RiverClan and WindClan medicine cats.

Looking up, he wondered if StarClan would anger and kill because of the battle that was going on here, when peace should be made. Claspng a cat in the small bundle of fangs and claws, he happened to pull Ebonfur out. Spitting in his face, he bit Ebonfur's snout, sinking sharp teeth into the all ready bloodied nose of the tabby. Screeching with agony, the tabby clawed out with sharpened blades, and succeeded in tearing Tenorvoice across his tender belly. Tenorvoice released Ebonfur, who only fell back into the crowd of ThunderClan, RiverClan, WindClan and ShadowClan cats who all wished to punish the traitor.

Leaping atop Great Rock, Eagleheart nearly yowled out the last of his cracked voice, "STOP THIS OUTRAGE! IMMEDIATELY!!!!"

Every cat paused, staring up at her. As Ebonfur saw his chance, he leaped away, until one brave warrior who had suffered the most leaped up to confront him- Twostar. Screeching with rage, she shed the last blood of that night...Ebonfur lay, convulsing, on the bed of the forest, gurgling and mewling horribly. As soon as his body froze in the grasp of death, Eagleheart nodded sullenly, stepping aside as Downpelt leaped back atop the rock, as well as the other three leaders.

The last cat to jump on, Azurestar, shook his head, but his eyes seemed to bear smiles in their clouded depths. Hissing in Azurestar's face, Ragingstar spoke, "Do you believe all of this is for fun? To toy with the lives of others? Ever since you were made leader I had a strange feeling about you, as well!"

Azurestar glared, but remained silent, knowing with unchallenged intellect that denial would prove guilty. Flashstar solemnly nodded her head, eyeing Azurestar carefully, as if she promised to hurt him. Soon, Downpelt's words confirmed the choice. "Azurestar, you must prove your loyalty to RiverClan. If you do so much as upset your clan, you will be removed, and Tiptail will lead."

Turning to Downpelt, Ragingstar spoke, "Downpelt, how long will it be before you head to

Moonstone?" though he mewed quietly so as not to attract attention to the cats who nursed each other silently.

"Tomorrow at sunhigh. It would only make sense."

"I agree."

"We should go."

"Again, my vote is with yours."

As Downypelt turned to lead his clan away, he heard the ShadowClan leader's happy words, "And, Downypelt-

"Yes?"

"Remember, ShadowCLan was rid of it's darkness long ago, though it's name remains. My vote will always stay by yours, whatever you choose."

"And mine."

Ragingstar smiled, and nodded his head to Flashstar, as the RiverClan leader approached. "I overheard-but RiverClan will not forget what ThunderCLan has done."

"The trouble now lies with WindClan, Downypelt. Watch your camp-I don't trust Azurestar."

"I know, and agree."

"Then, fare well at Highstones."

"Thank you."

The tortoiseshell tom leaped off, gathering his clan up and speaking comfort to them. Leading them out of the valley in Fourtrees, he mewed to himself, "I hope I fare well. If I must defend this clan, I must live through Moonstone first."...

## 10 - Chapter 9: Journey to Moonstone

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Crimsonpaw- Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

Bladepaw- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

Gorsepelt- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

Bloodclaw- A wise young warrior. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

Gloryheart- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasseyes-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

Threetoe- a young black queen that is expecting her litter any day now. Lost one toe during ferocious battle.

Crippledjaw-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

Twostar- a beautiful white and black tortoiseshell she-cat; formerly leader of ThunderClan

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar-** a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-** a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-** a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar-** a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-** a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat:**

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Queens:**

**Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## **Chapter 9:** *Journey to Moonstone*

Rain pelted down freshly as two cats leaped and bounded swiftly and silently across WindClan's territory. As the black and white tom followed his guide, a sleek furred, ancient ginger tom, he mewed quietly, "Embersnout, how much longer will it take us before we reach Highstones? WindClan will tear us apart if they find us crossing their territory!"

Embersnout had an air of indifference about him, not looking back, he meowed, "No, Downpelt, remember, no cat can harm us if we are heading to Highstones."

"Yes, maybe the warrior code says that, but it isn't like Azurestar won't attack us! He would eat me if he had the chance!"

Sighing in resignation, Embersnout spat, "I agree, unfortunately. You speak the truth, all around."

"Then let's pick up the pace."

Leaping and climbing faster and faster, both cats were soon fleet of paw, racing across the rocky landscape until they reached the other side of WindClan territory, and Highstones.

As the two cats climbed helter-skelter up the rocks, they finally made it around the large boulder to Mothermouth.

Downpelt had been here once before to lead an apprentice and Twostar to Moonstone. Now it was his turn. Embersnout nodded and he stalked slowly, uncertainly in. As he walked into a couple walls of thick stone, he squinted, but nothing came into vision. Suddenly, a large beam of magnificent light radiated throughout the cavern, and he charged forward, suddenly eager and apprehensive. He looked about, and saw Moonstone in all of its glory. For a moment he forgot what to do, but once he came to reality, he placed his nose on Moonstone and slept...

## 11 - Chapter 10: Receiving the Nine Lives

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Crimsonpaw- Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

Bladepaw- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

Gorsepelt- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

Bloodclaw- A wise young warrior. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

Gloryheart- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasseyes-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

Crippledjaw-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

Leader: Raginstar-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

Deputy: Boldstripe- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat



**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Queens:**

**Gonetail**- the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**Threelegs**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar**-a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt**-a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat:**

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Foresttail**- a young orange tom

**Queens:**

**Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw**: an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy**- a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues**- a large band of rogue cats

## Chapter 10: *Receiving the Nine Lives*

The dreams that Downypelt expected never came, only complete blackness and a pit of nervousness and anxiety in Downypelt's stomach. Finally, he opened his eyes, ready to close them again, before he saw the tunnel and Great Rock; he was in Fourtrees. He sat up, bewilderment clouding over his features before he realized he was in his dream. Suddenly, a great beam of light caused him to look up to the great many cats that were soaring down from spiraling stars. They circled the tunnel like a big 'O', white and ghostly lights glittering in each and every cat's pelt. One voice, really the voices of many, called, "Welcome Downypelt. You have come to receive your nine lives. Be aware that they come not easy."

"I know..." he managed to squeak in fear. "Do not be afraid. Step forth, Downypelt." The voices rang out loud and clear. He stood, looking around apprehensively. Finally, one cat stepped forward. His black and white tortoiseshell fur looked similar to Downypelt's, only the age showed in the now bright eyes of his mentor, Ringpelt. The old warrior smiled reverently at him, and he meowed, "With this life I give you truth. Use it well to redeem yourself in troublesome situations." The pain that seared through him set his short, tortoiseshell fur on end, burning like fire through the life that he drank in.

Without another word, Ringpelt turned away, leaving his old apprentice yowling, "Wait! I want the truth from you! Wha-" but another cat stepped up, stalking towards him like a cougar. He recognized it as Stifftail, a wise but headstrong warrior who had lost his life to the venomous claws of Ebonfur and his rogues. Once he reached Downypelt, he spoke, "With this life I give you loyalty. Use it well to separate the good from evil, and share it with those you want to trust. "As he waited for the next bit of pain to wash through him, he nearly yowled out in surprise as he felt the hunger for power get downed by the loyalty of his clan. Stifftail flicked his tail, turning away.

Next came the honourable Mottledfur, the blue and gray she-cat who had also lost her life to Ebonfur's treachery. "With this life I give you strength and speed. Use this to outrun your enemies and to overthrow the evils in this forest." A ferocious fire scorched his body, and he felt as though he were going to fall asleep. "And Downypelt," she started, the smiling in her twinkling eyes fading, "Your last life may cause a shock..."

Just as he was about to ask why, the next, a queen stepped up. He noticed it as Threetoe, who had died giving birth to her kits. Neither the kits nor had she lived. "With this life, I give you love, Downypelt. Use it to defend the loved ones of your clan, along with ThunderClan itself. Protect who you wish wisely, Downypelt." A warm, caring intensity entered his body, cooling the flames from the last lives. He was about to ask her about where the kits went when he saw them step out of the crowd. One of them stepped up, and he had to bend down for the kit to touch his head.

"With this life I give you honour. Treat all well and believe in StarClan with all of your might-we will be here to help you."

No pain nor soft feelings swept through him, just the pride and dignity of a wild tom, protecting his clan at the cost of every life he had. *Only three more to go...* he thought.

As the second kit, a golden she-cat, strutted vigorously up, he tried not to laugh. "With this life I give you

tireless energy,” she squeaked, her voice wavering, “May StarClan run with you at all times.”

The swift and cool wind that blew past him made him feel as though he were riding the wind.

The next cat neared- it was Fallingstar, of WindClan. “With this life I give you sense. Always use it before your heart. Thank you for revealing what no other cat could.” The brown tom smiled and walked away as a blast whipped in and out of Downypelt, stealing his breath. Next he saw a cat he did not know. It was like StarClan itself, not visible under the white blanket of shimmering light. It spoke with many voices, but it was not the last life. “With this life I give you justice. Undo those with evils. Protect the weak and serve your decisions well.” A pain bolted through him for a moment, then sudden happiness and light-headedness.

As the next cat strolled feebly up, he noticed Twostar. “NO!!! How?” he cried...

## 12 - Chapter 11: Coming Home a Leader

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar:** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Eagleheart:** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Crimsonpaw-** Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Embersnout-**a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

**Bladepaw-** a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-**a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Gorsepelt-** young black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Bloodclaw-** A wise young warrior. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

**Gloryheart-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes-**A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

**Crippledjaw-**a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

### ShadowClan

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smallear**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar-** a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar-**a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-**a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat:**

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Queens:**

**Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## Chapter 11: Coming Home a Leader

As Twostar came strutting up to Downypelt, he cried, "NO!!! How?" but she did not answer. Instead, her sightless, aquamarine eyes were full of glitter as she spoke, "With this life I give you valour and everlasting life. Use it well to conduct your clan. They need you."

As she stood, flicking her tail in a signal for him to rise as well, she spoke, "I know you wish to know how. When you were coming here, to receive nine lives, I died. Exhaustion and lack of food and rest took over me. It was my last life. " Suddenly acting as though nothing but the ritual had taken place, every single StarClan cat stood, heads high, tails erect, eyes gleaming, bodies still.

"I now hail you by your new name, Downystar. Defend your clan at the cost of your lives, protect the weak, stay to the truth, love those in need, influence the young and forever hold your link to us! Now, go to your clan anew, and become the leader you are inside!"

Suddenly, the StarClan cats, all of his life-givers with them, were gone. He looked up, watching them run gracefully, effortlessly, into the spiraling stars, which soon became still and quiet. He looked around, rather nervous and dumb struck, until a familiar voice rang at his side, "Now, close your eyes Downystar. Go to ThunderClan in this time of need."

As he did as he was bidden, he dared to re-open them, surprised to see Moonstone, his nose pressed to the cold, still surface. He stood up rather shakily, and walked for the caverns. He continued down the black tunnels until he reached Mothermouth, and Embersnout.

"How did it go, Downystar?" Embersnout's brittle voice rasped. "Actually, it was...Scary. But, yes, I am Downystar. Err...Medicine Cats are allowed to hear what happened right?" Downystar asked uncertainly. "Yes, what is it you must tell me?"

"Well...I saw...I saw Twostar. She gave me my last life."

Embersnout just walked in silence across WindClan borders. "It was so...Odd...When we left she was fine."

"But she was starving and tired."

"How do you know?"

"Because," Embersnout looked depressingly at Downystar, "She wanted **you**, Downystar, **you**, to be leader. She sacrificed her last life to allow her beloved deputy take charge."

Downystar looked bewildered, but a sudden calmness overwhelmed him. *She destroyed herself for*

*him? Unbelievable! Yet, so believable...* hr thought.

As they silently trudged on across the WindClan territory, a yowl and furious spitting sounded ahead of them. Downystar tensed, as Embersnout did.

Out ran Ripclaw, a young red warrior just out of apprenticeship, Cattail, a tortoiseshell she-cat with long claws, and Crowdance, a wise warrior who seemed to be leader of the patrol. As Downystar tensed, ready to leap for battle, the snarls on their faces died off and they looked rather worried.

“Why are you on our land?” Cattail mewed, rather unsure of her place.

“We are here because we have just gone to Highstones-Downystar received his nine lives.” Embersnout replied calmly.

Crowdance was the only one who kept his face stern, neither angry nor content. “Err...Than, get along! Hurry up.”

Before Downystar and Embersnout could begin their descent down the steep rocks to their Clan boundaries, another hiss ripped out in the air. Azurestar leaped out, glaring wickedly at Downystar, then more mildly at Embersnout. “Oh, yes, get along! Now!”

As Embersnout passed the blue-gray leader, he brushed Downstar's nose with his tail, indicating him to follow.

Downystar was about to when a yowl resounded and he felt an overpowering thud in his stomach. Wind blew out of him and he was suddenly out in mid-air, falling from the heights in WindClan's borders. As he let out a squawk, he saw Embersnout running beneath him, trying to catch up with his flight. As he watched the ground plummet toward him, he took a big breath, then, as he landed his skull knocked a rock, and red buzzed around his eyes before everything was gone...

Embersnout watched in awe-struck silence as his leader convulsed again and again, snorting and scuffling. At once he became still. “Lost his first life already. Not good. Something to tell at the Gathering. Ho, no, not good...”

As he mumbled, Downystar stirred, his head aching like a hammer being thrown at him every 2 seconds.

Standing up, he stumbled forwards, but regained balance and growled, “Embersnout, let's go. You can heal me in my territory, where I won't get killed.”

“Did you see StarClan? Was it alright?”

“What?”

“Did you-“

“No, I didn't die. I... I must have been knocked out. Imagine falling-or lying, like that.”



As they continued forth, they heard the howls of insane laughter from Azurestar, and looked back to see the apologetic faces of the patrol. Suddenly, Crowdance leaped down, and Cattail followed. As they ran full speed to Downystar, who was now on his territory, they heard the sudden outraged snarls of Azurestar.

“Please, take us with you! Let us into ThunderClan!”

Downystar looked fairly suspicious at first, but nodded and replied, while walking, “My clan may not welcome you. Embersnout-you gie off info about these two as we go in. And, you won't sleep in the dens. You will lay in a small bush at the center of the camp, where we can see you both. I am sorry for this inconvenience, but if you are really telling the truth, you'll understand.”

Both cats nodded, looking fearfully behind them as they went through the gorse tunnel.

As they came out the other side, the first to see Downystar was Gloryheart. “Downystar! You're here!”

All the other cats ran around him, some drawing back and hissing at the WindClan cats.

As Gorsepelt and Glasseyes snarled, a voice, Tenorvoice's, piped out angrily, “What are **they** doing here?”...

## 13 - Chapter 12: The Day of Reckoning

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Crimsonpaw- Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

Bladepaw- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

Cattail- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

Crowdance-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

Gorsepelt- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

Bloodclaw- A wise young warrior. Short ginger fur goes to legs; paws are deep roan.

Gloryheart- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasseyes-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

Crippledjaw-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

### ShadowClan

**Leader: Raginstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar-** a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar-**a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-**a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat:**

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Queens:**

**Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## Chapter 12: *Day of Reckoning*

As the ThunderClan cats furiously spat and grazed a heavy paw over the back of the two formerly WindClan warriors, Downystar yowled out and spat “Do you think they would follow me in here to ambush us or something? Let them alone!”

As every clan cat hung their head in shame, one held his head high in defiance of the leader. He cared not about the rank of Downystar. Raising his ginger coloured hackles, he spat back, “Why are they here then, *leader?*”

Downystar glared, emerald eye to gold eye, nose-to-nose, cat to cat.

The other warrior did not back off, but only squinted fiercely at Downystar, raising one lip and revealing his ivory fangs. Downystar snorted in the tom's face, meowing, “Do not start this Bloodclaw. Have you *no* sense of loyalty in you?”

The other tom just sneered and laughed in his face, “Ha! I am loyal, but I guess I just don't want to be led by a *loner!*”

Every cat, even the WindClan cats, gasped in surprise. Downystar looked around, anger and shock filling his tense muscles. “I-I never was a-“

“Oh, don't deny it, *Downystar*, I know you were a loner. I was a kit when I last remember it, I came running out of the nursery, and saw a black and white loner-you- sneak in. You sat atop Highrock and challenged Mightystar for the Clan. Soon after he died of old age-you tried again to win leadership. Twostar took it before you, and you became her deputy somehow.”

Downystar blinked in disbelief. Every word of it was a lie, but it sounded so well narrated and perfect that he himself could see the picture the story told. “No...” he started, as the ThunderClan cats began turning away, sneering and raising their noses in disgust. Before he could say more, Bloodclaw yowled again,

“Why are we letting this *loner* stay in our camp? *Chase him out-NO! Kill him! Kill him! Kill him! Kill him!*”

As he started up the chant, the Clan cats joined him, while Crowdance and Cattail backed away, into the gorse tunnel.

Downystar felt only fear well up within him, now, his breath coming in harsh gasps. Was ThunderClan going to-?

Before he could think more, a voice sounded out, a deep, tenor voice. “Oh, so is ThunderClan this bloodthirsty, Bloodclaw? And, ThunderClan cats! What a shame, to turn against one's own leader. As well as the fact that every word of that story was untrue-ever think of it?”

All cats looked to a white, aged warrior who stood angrily above them on Highrock, with an air of authority waving about. Tenorvoice was the white tom, his ghostly white eyes glaring dangerously.

Beside him leaped a ginger tom with black paws-one Downystar recognized as his loyal deputy, Eagleheart.

“Agreed-all of it, lies.” Was what the deputy spoke.

“It is a good thing my hunting patrol arrived backing time, or our very own *bloodthirsty*, inexcusable *dogs* of a Clan would have *eaten* you.”

“I agree, Tenorvoi-oof!”

The frustrated ginger tom threw himself at the leader, his ambition driving him for leadership destroying his loyalty.

Tenorvoice leaped off Highrock, landing square on top of Bloodclaw, who squirmed uncontrollably underneath his weight. Holding a large paw to the unloyal warrior's neck, he spat, “So, is this the path you have chosen, my friend?”

“I am not your friend, you ghost!”

“Oh, I agree fully. In fact, that gives me right to kill you, because you are on ThunderClan territory, enemy *loner!*”

All cats snarled in Bloodclaw's direction now.

As Tenorvoice was about to lend a claw to the throat of the tom, Downystar yowled, “NO!”

“But-“

“NO! No blood shall be spilled on this day of reckoning. Let it come when this cat finds somewhere to go.”

Bloodclaw wriggled free and spat at all cats that wandered too close as he raced out, though one cat,

Manglepelt, struck out with her paw, knocking him flat on his face before he got up, fearfully, and ran out of the gorse tunnel.

The Medicine Cat, Embersnout, shook his head sadly, the moonlight glittering in his eyes. "Cats of ThunderClan," he meowed, "A new Prophecy-the second Prophecy-has reached me from StarClan. I must go now, to Highstones. I've no choice-the other Medicine Cats will be there."

Before any cat could ask about what it was, he leaped out of the tunnel towards Highstones.

## 14 - Chapter 13-The Second Prophecy

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar:** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Eagleheart:** a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

**Crimsonpaw-** Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Embersnout-**a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

**Bladepaw-** a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-**a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Gorsepelt-** young black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Gloryheart-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes-**A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

**Crippledjaw-**a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

#### ShadowClan

**Leader: Ragingstar-**rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw



**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-** a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Flashstar-** a sleek white she-cat

**Deputy: Wildpelt-** a wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Caimanclaw-** a young but determined black warrior

***Apprentice, Demonpaw-*** a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Bloodclaw-** a traitorous roan tom; formerly of ThunderClan

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## Chapter 13: *The Second Prophecy*

As the ThunderClan Medicine Cat feebly but rapidly raced off along the WindClan borders, he sighed, panting like a wound-up canine. Halt right there, my friend& came the slick, seducingly revolting voice of the blue and gray leader, Azurestar. Embersnout sped past him, the bewilderment on the tom's face turning into a foul face full of unkempt anger. I said stop! Get out of WindClan territory, or stop and I will deal with you, *ThunderClan massacres!*

Embersnout merely snorted in disgust at the last couple of words, then a retort tumbled over his shoulder, You are insane, Azurestar! Try and stop the Medicine Cat from going to Mothermouth! Indeed, Azurestar let out a wicked yowl of contempt, then hissed and ran back to his camp.

The ginger tom wheezed as he lifted himself up off of the moor and onto Highstones yet again. Please, StarClan let this be easier on me& the old cat meowed.

Once he arrived at Mothermouth, a Gathering of two other cats was occurring. Both stopped to look at Embersnout with graciousness and polite dips of their craniums.

Embersnout. They both whispered in kindly tones. One, the golden pelted she-cat, was Fuzzpelt of WindClan. The other, a tortoiseshell she-cat, was Taintedheart, though her name was devilish and wicked, it was opposite of her personality. Taintedheart, Fuzzpelt, nice to see you again.

Indeed.

I agree.

I suppose we shall continue on into Moonstone's Caverns now, because of RiverClan's loss of any Medicine Cat-

You are incorrect, Embersnout. A deep, monotone voice echoed out in the sun's rays.

How do you know, and why?

Why? Because I am of RiverClan, ThunderClan cat. She replied easily, and suddenly, a beautiful golden pelted she-cat, more glittering than even Fuzzpelt stepped out, emerald eyes flashing in the dazzling sunlight. Wow&Err, uh, I mean-who are you? the captivated ThunderClan Medicine Cat asked. She laughed deeply, looking, amused, at the other she-cats, and for once Embersnout realized he was the only tom. Well, the she-cat responded after a time, My name is Rabbitleaf. I had just kitted, before I learned the ways of Medicine Cats.

Well, let's be more hasty, if we need to hear the second prophecy. Taintedheart's berating but kindly tones suggested. As she turned to head in, Fuzzpelt followed, then Rabbitleaf, and Embersnout last. Once all of them had seated themselves in a neat circle, they looked on to Moonstone.

Here we go. Embersnout sighed, than stepped up in time as all the others did. The Second Prophecy, a voice swirled through every mind there alike, coursing through the Medicine Cats veins like fire. Is like never before, the deep, feminine voice continued, I, Lightningstar, first ever leader of ThunderClan, call upon you to heed my warning:  
*When treachery and truth collide, everything will burn&*

Soon the deep voice drifted away, leaving the sleeping cats to themselves. Embersnout was the first to awaken.

Leaping to his paws he knew he had to head back.

The picture of her completely white body and blue yes flashed in his mind.

The tom sighed, watching the others get up, then left without notice.

Before he could even think on what ponder first, a menacing yowl and a couple of laughs resounded across the open lands. So, you came back, *friend*. A voice spat sarcastically.

Immediately, Embersnout knew whom, Azurestar, I am just heading back for ThunderClan.

Actually, I am afraid you aren t.

He finally saw the blue and gray fur of the WindClan leader strut boldly out, Ripclaw and Tiptail, the black deputy, walking behind him. Ripclaw carried the same, dangerous and insane face that his leader bore, but Tiptail shook his head, looking away in frightened sniffs when he saw Embersnout.

Fear clung to Embersnout s heart, stomach clenching again and again.

He backed away, hissing, but his fear-scent drifted freely over to Azurestar, who breathed it in as though a hot meal were before his dipped face.

It was, indeed, nice to see you again, Embersnout, but ThunderClan has had too much to do with our troubles. They won t notice a missing cat-will they? he wickedly chuckled, raising one, hooked black claw, and was about to bring it down when something bowled him over like a bundle of fluff.

Winded, Azurestar glared around, searching for the culprit, and found it right in front of his face.

Eagleheart. He hissed contemptuously, but before another word could be placed in, Eagleheart sneered and turned tail, walking casually towards Embersnout. Both cats got up, glancing angrily at Azurestar, then went peacefully back to ThunderClan s camp-the Prophecy would unfold there, and they would have a little something to tell at the next moon s Gathering!

## 15 - Chapter 14: The Gorge

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Crimsonpaw- Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

Medicine Cat: Embersnout-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

Bladepaw- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

Cattail- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

Crowdance-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

Gorsepelt- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

Gloryheart- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasseyes-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

Crippledjaw-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

#### Elders-

#### ShadowClan

Leader: Raginstar-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### **Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail-** a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Queens:**

**Gonetail-** the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar-** a white, wise and generous tom cat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw-**a young but determined black warrior

**Apprentice, Demonpaw-**a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Bloodclaw-**a traitorous roan tom; formerly of ThunderClan

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## Chapter 14: *The Gorge*

Sidling easily over the rain filled, hollow stones, the silver sheen tom skirted the boundaries of his clan borders, at times having to leap from rock to rock on the unsteady ledges that crumbled beneath one's paws. Dappled flecks of gray spread out all over his silver coat, but were not raindrops. They were like a leopard's spots, only gray. Unusual, most would think, but gorgeous. Halting on a far ledge across the large, dangerous falls that were below the rock jutting out from under him, he raised his large, fluffy head to the air and cracked open his mouth wide, scenting the area to be sure of no enemies. Lifting a single paw, he set it down on the soft, muddy earth on the other side of the gigantic gorge and its river that flowed just hundreds of feet below, only to hear unexpected hissing. A yowl of rage resounded on the hard, stone plateau, which caught the young apprentice off guard. He slipped, tumbling over the ridge of the rocks, just barely able to grab hold before plummeting over the edge into water-and death.

Sighing exasperatedly, he let out a shocked mew as a low growl echoed in the canyon walls of the gorge. Turning to look up in dismay, the young tom flinched, crouching low and awaiting attack from one of the ThunderClan warriors he thought to be wise and courageous; this tom reflected only killing innocent cats.

*I hadn't even made it to ThunderClan's territory yet!*

He thought in fear.

“Well, well, well, what do we have here? A kind, young *trespasser!*” he spat the last word, foam flying from the roan mouth he bore. Flicking his long, wiry tail, he hissed, “You RiverClan cats sicken me with your tactics of `sneaking' ThunderClan territory.”

“I-I wasn't-“

“Hush, mouse-brain!” the warrior yowled, taking a step closer on the ledge that hung just above the RiverClan apprentice's head.

Raising that same hooked claw that would have struck the young Downystar, he brought it down...



But not before a trio of hissing, growling and yowling sounded out, and the roan tom cried out angrily as one large, orange tom struck him in the side, bowling him over in a screeching flurry of fur.

The cry carried on for several moments, those moments seeming like moons, until a slight splash was heard.

*He's Gone! Maybe dead!* He thought in distress.

The young apprentice was not one to murder a cat, let alone watch as he was murdered by a Clanmate.

Looking up at the bewildered flame-coloured deputy, he asked shakily, "Foresttail...Is the ThunderClan cat dead?"

The deputy did not respond, and did not move so much as a claw. He was frozen in shock and guilt, emerald eyes never leaving the spot where the roan tom had plunged into the cold grasp of death.

Sighing in confusion, the apprentice could think of nothing else to do except leap up and return to the spot where the two other warriors watched their deputy with sympathetic gazes.

The black tom turned to his apprentice, meowing, "You were very brave, Demonpaw. But unfortunately a ThunderClan cat has died unnecessarily today."

"I-I know." The young tom mewed, than something came to him, and he believed it was right to let his mentor know, "Caimanclaw...e smelt of carrion and crowfood. Not ThunderClan. But he looked like..."

"Bloodclaw." The roan tom alongside Caimanclaw answered, a cold, angered expression on his features.

"Yes, it did look like Bloodclaw...But Crowfood, you said?"

"Yes, Caimanclaw."

"Perhaps an exile has occurred in our absence. The next Gathering shall confirm our suspicions. If Downystar cares to reveal it."

"I agree; for now we must keep it to ourselves. We need not make any enemies now."

The silver apprentice nodded agreement, than yowled, "Come on Foresttail, let's go!"

The orange tom hesitated, looking back more than once to where the other cat had fallen, than followed slowly after his three RiverClan Clanmates, looking crestfallen...

## 16 - Chapter 15: Baring his Kits

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Crimsonpaw- Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

Medicine Cat: Bladestorm- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

Cattail- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

Crowdance- a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

Gorsepelt- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

Tenorvoice- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

Glasseyes- A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

Manglepelt- a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

#### Queens:

Gloryheart- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* Dapplekit

Truekit

Seakit

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

### **Elders-**

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

### **ShadowClan**

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

**Danglepaw**-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

**Redpaw**-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

**Redpaw**-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Danglepaw**-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

### Elders:

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### WindClan-

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

### Warriors:

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

### Queens:

**Gonetail**- the eldest and only nursery Queen, with only a stump for a tail, nursing two kits

### Elders:

**Threelegs**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

### RiverClan-

**Leader: Wildstar**- a white, wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail**- a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

### Warriors:

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

**Apprentice, Demonpaw**-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

### Queens:

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Bloodclaw**-a traitorous roan tom; formerly of ThunderClan

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

**Chapter 15:** *Baring his kits*

Inside the bramble thicket, in a bed of warm, dry moss, was a roan she-cat, a large, heavy belly rising and falling steadily in her sleep, the white paws she carried twitched in her ominous dream.

It was almost sunhigh by now, and outside a ThunderClan meeting had been called, while she was asleep.

A big, thickset tom slid into the nursery den with his black pelt, to check on Gloryheart, who was supposed to be bearing her kits any days now. "Gloryheart, it's me, Gorsepelt. When you are ready to hear the news after this Clan meeting, call for me."

He then slipped back out of the entrance way to the nursery, proudly lifting his head. He was going to be a father! Of his best friend's kits!

Suddenly it seemed so strange, how he and Gloryheart, along with Glasseyes, had been best friends through their apprenticeship right on until warriors; Gorsepelt had fallen in love with his friend and she

with him. Eventually, the kitting would arrive.

Glasseyes was rather amused and teased them about it, but they became playful and would bat at her tail and such.

Seating himself at the edge of the clearing, where he and his friends usually sat, he listened intently to the meeting, whilst Glasseyes came to join him, sitting back on her tortoiseshell haunches to hear the serious meeting.

“Cats of ThunderClan,” Downystar began, a growl rumbling in his throat, “On our Medicine Cat's way back from his meeting with the other Clan's Medicine Cats, WindClan attacked him!”

The ginger tom below the Highrock shook his head, than spoke up in a cracked voice, “Downystar, only Azurestar attacked me.”

The black and white leader craned his head towards the rays of sunlight, narrowing his eyes, than looked down again, “Okay, so the bloodthirsty WindClan leader has attacked us; we must make it known throughout the ranks of the Clans at the next Gathering that he must be exiled or killed!”

A small voice chipped in, “I understand how this must feel, to be threatened by a Clan leader who has no sense, but may I ask something, Downystar?”

The cats turned their heads to see the young golden apprentice, tail twitching and emerald eyes determined.

“Yes, you may Blade paw.”

“Well, Embersnout was talking to me some time ago, and he said...something like ‘I want you to take over; I am well beyond the time when a cat should head for the elder's den’ and...I was wondering if it could begin.”

The ginger tom in front of him nodded his head proudly and wisely, and meowed, “Downystar, it is his time to fulfill his destiny as Medicine Cat. He has been to Moonstone many times now; I am becoming frail.”

The black and white tortoiseshell leader sat down, his clear blue eyes were disks of chipped ice while he thought carefully.

“I shall hold the ceremony now.” He meowed, and the clearing was filled with yowls of approval.

Flicking his tail to beckon the golden tom forwards, he began, “I, Downystar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. He has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend him to you as our new Medicine Cat in his turn.” Turning to the golden apprentice, he continued, “Blade paw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and to protect and heal this clan, even at the cost of your life?”

“I do!” Blade paw's voice rang out clearly.

"Than by the powers of StarClan" Downystar declared, "I give you your new name: Bladepaw, from this moment you shall be known as Bladestorm. StarClan honours your intellect and sense, and we welcome you as a full Medicine Cat to ThunderClan."

The black and white tom put his head on the Medicine Cat's head, and Bladestorm licked his leader's shoulder formally.

Spinning around to face his Clan, they all crowded towards him, meowing gleefully, "Bladestorm! Bladestorm!"

Leaping from Highrock, Downystar flicked his tail for silence and meowed, "Manglepelt, choose two other cats to go along with you on a quick sweep of the border by WindClan; Gorsepelt and Glasseyes can patrol the area near ShadowClan and RiverClan. For the moonhigh patrols I want Tenorvoice, Cattail and Crowdance, the two new members of ThunderClan."

Sighing, grateful that it was done, he headed towards his comfortable den, in Highrock, only to hear his deputy's voice behind him, "Downystar, what about hunting patrols?"

The tortoiseshell leader was not one to be caught off guard, and he replied coolly with, "Ah, yes, you can take Gloryheart and Manglepelt."

There was uncertainty in the ginger tom's eyes, and he spat, frustrated, "What is it, Eagleheart?"

The deputy shook himself, then amusement poured into his brown eyes, "Manglepelt is on Border patrol, remember? And Gloryheart is kitting; she can't run with that belly on her!"

Bewildered, the leader sighed and gave in, and allowed his older warrior deputy to suggest, "I know I can go, but maybe I should take my apprentice, Crimsonpaw?"

"Yes, good idea."

"There, and Downystar, don't fret, you will get used to it, I am sure."

"I thank you, Eagleheart." The younger tom responded, though his eyes smoldered with the fire of humiliation.

*I'll get the hang of it alright!* He thought with frustration as he stalked into his den.

Inside the nursery, Gorsepelt told Gloryheart of the recent events, and her fur bristled with alarm and outrage. "Oh, Gorsepelt, if I was out there, you know what I would have done!"

"I know; run into WindClan territory with your headstrong boldness and get eaten alive by Azurestar." Gorsepelt scolded. "I only want you to be safe, Gloryheart."

"I...I know, but you understand, don't you? Once my kits are born and apprenticed I will see to that stinking piece of fox-dung myself!"

The roan warrior beside her sighed, then meowed to Crippledjaw, who was nursing two kits, a dappled brown female and a blue and gray male, "Please talk some sense into Gloryheart, Crippledjaw; you wouldn't want her to perish from her thoughts, would you?"

The old queen let out a *mrow* of laughter, then dipped her head solemnly, "Of course, Gorsepelt."

As the black tom left to join his patrol duty, Gloryheart lay her head to rest comfortably, while she listened to the soft, cherishing purr of Crippledjaw as she looked in awe at her young 2 moon old kits.

By sunhigh the next day, mewls of newborn kits sounded quietly throughout the clearing, and Gorsepelt was not the only one who noticed them.

"My kits! They've been born!" he meowed happily to the nodding Eagleheart, who watched with a glitter in his eyes as he remembered his kits born.

"Gorsekit, Glasskit and Glorykit..." he recalled happily, thinking of the days that passed as he watched his kits grow to apprentices, and his apprenticed kits growing to full-out warriors.

"Gorsepelt, Glasseyes and Gloryheart, so old now...I must be heading for the elder's den soon!"

When the black shape of Gorsepelt slipped into the cramped, bramble thicket, he saw with love in his yellow eyes, his beloved with less of a belly, and three adorable newborn kits suckling at her belly. She licked each and every one in turn, cleaning them to ensure healthy apprentices in six moons.

Looking up with sparkles in her icy blue eyes, "Gorsepelt, aren't they wonderful?"

She looked towards the one black and blue she-kit and mewed, "I, Gloryheart, call upon StarClan to approve of my names for these young kits," she halted, thinking for names, then continued, "The first one shall be known as Dapplekit, in honour of her dappled coat."

She then looked to her other two kits, and added, "The second kit shall be known as Truekit, for her true blue coloured pelt and lightning blue eyes. The third shall be called upon as Seakit, for his fur stands out like the waves of the waters miles from here."

Gorsepelt nodded solemnly, and meowed, "Beautiful names, Gloryheart. They are beautiful."

He licked all three, then left to do hunting duties yet again with Tenorvoice and Crowdance, while Gloryheart lay in the den.

Gloryheart had bared Gorsepelt's kits!





## 17 - Some Confessions Are Better Left Unsaid

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Crimsonpaw: Eagleheart's apprentice; a deep orange tom

Medicine Cat: Bladestorm: a young golden tom

**Warriors:**

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-** a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Gorsepelt-** young black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes-** A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt**-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Queens:**

**Gloryheart**- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**

**Truekit**

## **Seakit**

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

## **Elders-**

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

## **ShadowClan**

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

**Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

**Queens:**

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face



**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Claypaw**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

***Blinkpaw***-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Threelegs**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar**- a white, wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbleleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw-**a young but determined black warrior

***Apprentice, Demonpaw-***a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Bloodclaw**-a traitorous roan tom; formerly of ThunderClan

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats



## Chapter 17: *Some Confessions Are Better Left Unsaid*

A ginger pelt was weaving through Tallpines, the rest of his hunting patrol behind him. Manglepelt, have you seen any fresh-kill about yet? the deputy meowed to the crippled but able she-cat, who replied, Not so much as a mouse, Eagleheart. Sighing as the first flakes of cold, white snow fell into the air, the three cats watched as the first signs of leaf-bare occurred before their very eyes. Halting his black paws in front of the large hollow at Fourtrees, he meowed, Let s head back to camp. We ll send back a couple of cats to patrol the borders of ShadowClan. We can never be too sure that they won t launch an unexpected attack. Eagleheart suggested, and his apprentice, Crimsonpaw, meowed, But didn t Ragingstar swear by StarClan that he would be friendly towards ThunderClan?

Yes, Crimsonpaw, but I wouldn t put it past Ragingstar to attack when any clan least expects him. The deputy responded, a touch of foreboding darkening his bright features.

His apprentice nodded, and as they began to walk down the slopes of the small ravine they scented a fresh RiverClan stench. RiverClan! the deputy took no time to rush down the rest of the small rise and through the gorse tunnel, Manglepelt and Crimsonpaw hard on his heels, claws unsheathed.

When the three patrol cats emerged into the clearing, RiverClan cats had swelled into the camp, yowls of contempt being thrown back and forth between the two clans, keeping cats hostile towards one another.

On top of the Highrock, stood Downystar, his black and white pelt glowing in the sunshine. His blue eyes glinted with suspicion as he looked on at the RiverClan cats assembled.

Before him was the new leader of RiverClan: Wildstar.

Downystar! he cried, You must help us!

The tortoiseshell leader swept his blue gaze around the clearing, daring anyone else to speak, than spat, Why?

Staring around wildly, the white tom yowled a reply, WindClan have taken our camp!

Yowls of protest and disbelief sounded throughout the assembled cats, some standing up to see the other clan's shaggy, torn pelts for the first time. Suddenly, as if on cue, many cats let out fear-scent as they remembered the fierce battle, blood-scent filling ThunderClan's camp.

Downystar's hard gaze softened, and he meowed loudly, If anything has to do with WindClan, we will fight!

Meows and hisses of agreement echoed in the camp, and he raised his head proudly, Eagleheart, I want you to select a battle party to bring to the fight. I will choose who shall stay.

He slid down Highrock, looking around gladly, at the RiverClan cats and began to reassure them as well as asking if they wished to return to the battle.

No.

Too injured.

My kit! Save my kit!

It was hard for Downystar to comprehend, and eventually, out of the small amount of RiverClan cats, he had five cats willing to return:

Foresttail, an orange tom, Wildstar, still sturdy and fit, Caimanclaw, a wise black warrior, Redspeck, a roan tom, and Demonpaw, the only apprentice.



Taking a look about the clearing, he saw that Eagleheart had gathered the battle party already and was stalking towards him.

I have made the party, he began, looking at the RiverClan cats with pity. We are fit to go.

Black and white fur strode over to the cats chosen:

Crimsonpaw, Crowdance, Gorsepelt, Tenorvoice, Glasseyes and Manglepelt.

A good choice, Eagleheart. He mewed approvingly, before yowling out, All cats chosen, follow me!

He led the way out of the camp, regarding the fact that they would have to go past Sunningrocks to do so. He safely made it past the adder-infested coop, his warriors in suit.

Wildstar, who was in perfect step to the ThunderClan leader, smiled gladly, and narrowed his eyes with the fury of the oncoming battle in his mind.

Charging past the territory of ThunderClan, Downystar led the way to the stepping-stones, where he leapt skillfully from one to the other without hesitation.

You know how to do this pretty well. The gruff voice of Caimanclaw, a black warrior from RiverClan, meowed. Raising his head while on the last stone, he replied coolly, I must admit I had gotten up to mischief when I was young.

That was the only hint he gave before taking off to the island where the RiverClan camp was located.

He yowled, running like the wind, into the camp, where WindClan shared tongues triumphantly and ate fresh-kill that belonged to RiverClan.

As soon as they entered an alarmed meow echoed throughout the reeds and tails fluffed up in surprise. The first cat that attacked was Azurestar, heading for Wildstar. Chaos churned as a sudden wave of cats tackled each other.

Before the blue and gray leader could lay a claw on the white tom, Downystar had flung himself in between the two, bowling the equally powerful cat over. He hissed resentfully and spat out a clump of the WindClan leader's fur, before raising his unsheathed claws to strike down on the back of Azurestar. The other cat yowled out in pain and spun around, slicing Downystar in the shoulder, where blood welled out freely.

A ginger pelt flashed past him, and the black paws on that same ginger tom told him exactly who the cat was before he scented him: Eagleheart.

The much larger, sturdier tom knocked Azurestar down and down again as he fought for breath, screeching in pain as the pain was inflicted.

He spat at the blue and gray leader, who shrunk under the more powerful tom's gaze, A leader never kills a leader! But a deputy can!

He sunk his teeth into Azurestar's throat, tearing it as much as he could. He knew Azurestar possibly had nine lives to spare, but he could have lost many before.

As the light flickered in the leader's eyes, he gurgled, Fool! I have five more lives to die! the terrible convulsions stopped, and every cat stopped as they noticed their leader's dead body.

Azurestar! a voice cried, and every cat turned to look at a very young cat, Blinkpaw.

She shrunk at everyone's cold, dangerous stare. Ripclaw, her mentor, and very, very close friend, stood in front of her, growling, his fur bristling with challenge.

Downystar stepped up, and snarled viciously, Go, now, your leader shall not come back till moonhigh. I know this; it takes time to recover. As the spitting WindClan cats walked away, tails high in indignation, he hissed at Tiptail, You d best learn from your mistakes, Tiptail. You violated the warrior code by taking another Clan s camp.

The black tom only dipped his head in respect and acknowledgement as he dragged his leader out of the camp and away to follow the rest of his defeated clan.

When the patrols sent out confirmed that the scent was growing faint, Wildstar turned towards Downystar, and dipped his head in greatest thanks.

Downystar, you saved our clan from destruction. For that, I thank you by StarClan. And, by StarClan I swear that if you ever need help, RiverClan will come.

Downystar took the oath and replied, I shall always thank *you* for that, friend.

As the ThunderClan cats climbed their way down the ravine, Downystar remembered seeing Crimsonpaw fighting like never before.

*Time for another warrior ceremonie.*



## 18 - A Black Secret

### Allegiances

#### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Medicine Cat: Bladestorm- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

**Crimsongale**-a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Gorsepelt**- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Tenorvoice**- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt**-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Queens:**

**Gloryheart**- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**

**Truekit**



**Wolfkit**

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

*Crippledjaw s kits:* **Smokeykit**

**Owlkit**

**Elders-**

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

## **ShadowClan**

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

**Danglepaw**-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

**Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

**Queens:**

***Daisypelt***-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Claypaw**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Blinkpaw-**a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar-** a white, wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

***Apprentice, Demonpaw***-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

***Loners/kittypets:***

**Bloodclaw**-a traitorous roan tom; formerly of ThunderClan

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat



**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

**Chapter 18:** A Black Secret

Soft summer winds buffeted the thick, overhanging canopy of trees above the forested loam down under, where, through a large, heavy gorse tunnel came a clearing fit for more than a score or so of cats, feral felines that have been working in the ThunderClan life for their life; since birth as a kit.

Clan life was all around, cats bustling about, several gathering in groups and greeting each other before parading out on patrol, or in hunting parties for raiding a certain site of the territory.

Many walked about, carrying mouse bile in moss to brush out the elder s fur and rid them of ticks, or other irritating and devastating insects.

In the center of the clearing, stood a tall rock in the shape of a paw, raised upright but curving downwards to land its claws on the opposing cat s flesh, where the leader, a black and white tom, sat currently, addressing the clan before they ran off.

Cats of ThunderClan, all those old enough to catch their own prey gather below the Highrock for a Clan meeting.

As old and young, hunting parties and patrols gathered in impatiently, there was a suspicious stirring and murmuring amongst the crowd, and many were tilting their heads to hear what their neighbour had to say.

The glittering pelt of a ginger warrior strode forth, walking easily along like a prowling puma about to strike a smaller animal for prey. His large, black paws stood out like beacons on his unusual colouring, and every cat in all the clans respected him for his strength, and courage.

Stalking beside him was his big, revered apprentice by the name of Crimsonpaw. His head was held high with dignity and pride, and he was obviously quite twitchy and eager to become what StarClan had destined him to be- a full warrior of ThunderClan.

The words from the crowd of assembled cats died down as at last they realized what was going on.

Downystar did not warn us of this., complained the former Medicine Cat, Embersnout, as his ginger pelt brushed against Crippledjaw, the eldest nursery queen.

Her white form turned to look sympathetically at the old tom and she mewed under her breath to him, I know, Embersnout. But be proud. Today another warrior shall be in our midst.

This seemed to brighten him up, and he looked on with more excitement in his eyes as the clan deputy and his apprentice halted at the front of the crowd, facing the clan, with Downystar just in front of them.

Smiling warmly, the clan leader looked down at the ground, than raised his head to speak clearly, I,

Downystar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down upon this apprentice. He has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend him to you as a warrior in his turn. He glanced at Eagleheart, who dipped his head lightly, than continued, Crimsonpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and to protect and defend this clan, even at the cost of your life?

He waited through the momentary silence until a swift reply came, I do.

Than by the power of StarClan, I give you your warrior name: Crimsonpaw, from this moment on you shall be known as Crimsongale. StarClan honours your sense and determination, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan.

He stepped up and rested his muzzle atop Crimsongale's, who in turn licked his leader's shoulder formally.

As the cats of ThunderClan crowded about him, chanting his name as loud as the thunder their name spoke truly of, they raged about in glee and excitement for their new addition.

Gloryheart, sitting in front of the nursery with her three kits, Dapplekit, the brown one with mottled spots, and Wolfkit and Truekit, the blue and gray kits, chuckled happily with a mrow and looked down with a loving gaze at her kittens.

Wolfkit, the only male of his litter, gazed up at his mother with a deep shade of lightning blue orbits, questioning, When will I become a warrior, mother?

Her heavy gaze sought his expression, and she replied wholeheartedly, Someday. First you must become apprentices.

As the camp broke up to return to its duties, her kits leapt about, shouting and giggling as they rolled around and pretended to battle.

I am Trueheart of WindClan, and I m gonna eat you! the youngest kit yowled playfully, batting at Dapplekit, who replied fiercely, I am Dappleflight of RiverClan! Rawr!

The last comment was Wolfkit s mock growl and he spoke, I am Wolfstar of ThunderClan! Leader and revered by ThunderClan forever!

Silently, inside of Gloryheart s large, fluffy skull came the thought that echoed inside her entire mind s eye of the great, battle scarred tom with short, blue and gray hair that her kit may be, and she remembered his words, I am Wolfstar of ThunderClan!

Sighing peacefully, and blinking for a long while, she opened her eyes and gazed boldly at her male kit, thinking, *Maybe you will be.*

Only a few fox lengths away, sitting shyly to the right, underneath the fern bed that most warriors ate their filling fresh-kill, was a large black and brown she-cat, self-consciously licking her paw while glancing their way with huge, yellow eyes.

Her smudgy pelt made her mottled self-blend into the loam and meld with all colours of rock and stone, while hunting and fighting. Gloryheart, with a gracious smile across her roan muzzle, signaled with one white paw for her old friend to come over.

Breathing a sigh of relief, the brown and black she-cat loped over to eat herself alongside the queen.

Ahh, Glasseyes. It s been long since I have talked to you. Gloryheart began, looking at her friend warmly and with great cherishment.

Yes, I know. The clan grows bigger still, with leafgreen s healthy season our kits growing faster and everything it just leaves no time for us. Pausing to gaze happily at the three kits, she asked indifferently, How are Crippledjaw s kits doing?

Gloryheart shook her head to rid herself of a pesky horsefly and mewed with feeling, Two healthy kits, one smokey black and one gray, both males. The smokey black one is, well, Smokeykit, and the other is Owlkit.

Nodding her head enthusiastically, Glasseyes replied, So it is five kits. Three males, two females. Well, she heaved a foreboding sigh, and glanced wearily at Gloryheart, I must be going. Tenorvoice and Eagleheart need me on patrol. Bye!

Curtly nodding acceptance, Gloryheart watched with derision as her friend dashed off.

*Every cat seems to have no time around camp& All my friends never even glance at me unless they feel so& Something is going on&*

Gathering her kits up, the queen, though she lost her baby fat shortly after giving birth to her two moon old kits, mewed urgently to them, in barely a whisper, Wolfkit, Truekit and Dapplekit, she began, but was cut off by Wolfkit murmuring huffily, I am Wolfstar.

She glared at him and he stopped, and she began again, I need you to stay here. I have a mission. I want you to protect the tiny kits inside the nursery, you know you must take all costs into your hands.

Nodding eagerly, the kits dashed away to defend their nursery.

*Now that I know my kits will stay there, I must go&*

Leaping to her paws, the roan she-cat averted her eyes back and forth, checking about on the camp.

Noting that everyone was too busy to notice her, she prowled quietly to the gorse tunnel. Once through, she immediately jumped up her speed and flew through the undergrowth, dodging trees here and there.

She followed the directions of the patrols, and sniffed every marking spot; no fear-scent nor anger in any smell.

She silently crept up to the riverbed, across RiverClan territory, and saw something she thought might have happened-half the clan was on RiverClan s territory!

She gulped nervously, wondering what could possibly be going on, when a voice hissed behind her, What are *you* doing here?





# 19 - Blood Runs Cold

## Allegiances

### ThunderClan:

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Eagleheart: a ginger warrior with black paws, and a strong and sturdy young cat who lives up to his name

Medicine Cat: Bladestorm- a young golden tom

### Warriors:

**Crimsongale**-a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Gorsepelt**- young black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Tenorvoice**- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Manglepelt**-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Queens:**

**Gloryheart**- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**

**Truekit**

**Wolfkit**

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

*Crippledjaw s kits:* **Smokeykit**

**Owlkit**

**Elders-**

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

## **ShadowClan**

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

**Danglepaw**-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

**Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

**Queens:**

***Daisypelt***-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Elders:**



**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Claypaw**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt-** a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw-** a large tortoiseshell tom

**Blinkpaw-**a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Threelegs-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**RiverClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar-** a white, wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

***Apprentice, Demonpaw***-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Bloodclaw**-a traitorous roan tom; formerly of ThunderClan

**Madclaw:** an insane black lone cat

**Scruffy-** a young black and white kittypet

**Rogues-** a large band of rogue cats

## **Chapter 19:** Blood Runs Cold

The roan she-cat nearly yowled in fear and leapt out of her skin when the harsh, dangerous voice of a tomcat resounded behind her, and she dared not move.

She watched the cats on RiverClan territory carefully, but breathed relief when she noted that they had not heard any commotion on the other side of the river-yet.

Clearing her throat gently, she stood tall and spun around to face her opponent, fur bristling and her face distorted in the motion of a fierce snarl.

The tom, big and burly, was completely black, only with the exception of a white paw on his right front.

It was obvious by his slight sign of submission and size that he was still apprenticed, and his scent reeked of WindClan. Making sure to stand higher than he did and using the useful commanding air, she snorted in his face, The same I should ask of you? You had to have crossed ThunderClan territory to get over here. I wonder how the patrols hadn't caught& but she stopped, glancing awkwardly back to RiverClan to remind herself that all the patrols were there and none of them had actually *patrolled* the borders.

Smirking disdainfully, the tom sighed and nodded, and asked, What are ThunderClan cats doing over there? That must be almost all of your clan!

Not wishing to reveal the weakness of ThunderClan's camp, and surely not wanting to show how little of the gathering she knew about over there, she sniffed daintily and replied, What goes on in ThunderClan is of no business to WindClan nor ShadowClan.

The apprentice took offense and spat in outrage, I see where this is leading! RiverClan and ThunderClan have an alliance! Just wait till Azurestar hears- but that was all he said.

The she-cat stood on top of the WindClan cat, her shimmering eyes wide in fear as she thought of what she could have done.

*Azurestar probably would have raided ThunderClan, because he may think RiverClan and ThunderClan were teaming up. That was close.*

His body lay still, and the hot stench of fresh blood soared up her nasal cavity. She gagged and hopped off the apprentice, snorting out as the horrible flavour of blood met her tongue.

The apprentice was only unconscious, but she made sure to cover up and dragged his body across the border to Thunderpath, causing her body to shudder.

After a while later, when sunhigh was nearly sundown, she arrived back at the borders of the river, to see the assembled cats there still talking attentively.

She climbed forth and overheard pieces, & He s dead we can take over. Soon the&

She growled at the strenuous effort and tried again, & And that means Wildstar can have the rear half, leaving Eagleheart with&

She widened her eyes as she heard the confusing array of words, and stopped her increasingly fast breathing, & Which means RiverClan and ThunderClan unite. It will make& As long as the Clan works&

She shook her head, shocked, and thought upon these things.

Almost as soon as she looked up, she saw the ThunderClan cats swimming uneasily through the river towards her and the border, being escorted by& No! Not escorted! Driven away by RiverClan!

Almost at once she noticed the bluff-They were mock chasing them. It was going for ThunderClan.

Breaking cover though not being seen, she fled as fast as she could, her stomach paining her, and she met the gorse tunnel right through.

Once she entered it she yowled at the top of her lungs, Attack! Raid! Ambush! Our own ThunderClan



cats have turned against us! RiverClan and ThunderClan-Attack!

She was gasping for breath, and the few cats left, young and old, stalked out grumpily, mumbling, What s she talking about?

Gorsepelt, Crimsongale and Bladestorm came up to her, beginning to comfort her when yowls of battle and a howling war cry resounded about the clearing.

Suddenly the area was filled with a heaving mass of cats in all sizes.

She screamed out in fear and dove for the nursery, grabbing her three kits, which were frozen and unblinking, and shoving them inside the den with Crippledjaw. She mewed urgently, Stay here. I will guard the nursery. Keep our kits safe!

She backed out of the den and attacked the nearest cat, and stopped in disbelief as she saw it was Manglepelt, who hissed and leapt onto her without second thought.

Scrabbling beneath the crippled she-cat s weight, she meowed in uncertainty and shock as the traitor sliced her claws across her shoulder. Kicking dirt up and finally able to smack a paw with sheathed claws across Manglepelt s face, she got free and looked about the clearing-there were only two of her side s cats left.

Tenorvoice and Bladestorm, who was only able to try and heal cats, were backed against Highrock's left side, while Downystar was in front of his den; back arched and neck fur bristling.

Crippledjaw was out of the question, shaking in fear beneath the ground inside the den with the kits, while Gloryheart spat fiercely at the next cat she saw: Glasseyes.

Her face became hard as steel, and her eyes shone like the blade of a sharpened sword.

Gloryheart was ready for battle.

Not wasting a moment's breath, she yowled fervently, pounding the earth with her paws every step of the way, carrying herself across the clearing in leaps and bounds, until she met her former friend's unsuspecting side with a sickening thud; Glasseyes went over tail and cracked into Highrock with a few broken ribs, while Gloryheart shook her aching head.

Every cat stopped to watch as Downystar made his first move.

He stepped forth, glaring and halted a few fox-lengths away from Highrock, right in front of Eagleheart.

Wildstar sat beside the deputy, along with his own deputy of RiverClan, Foresttail.

All three cats glowered, and Eagleheart met his leader's gaze boldly and spoke in the deep, treacherous voice, "Your time has come, O leader of the Nine Lives. Now it is time to give those lives to me. I shall be Eaglestar, Leader of EagleClan."

And I, the RiverClan leader began, raising his chin proudly, "I shall be full Leader of all Clans. WildClan will rule all."

Horror cascaded down the faces of the remaining ThunderClan cats, but Downystar replied firmly, "Why must you attack ThunderClan in order to get your ambition, Wildstar?"

The RiverClan tom replied coldly, "In order for WildClan to rule all, it would need a cat willing to rule under him. Eagleheart could lead EagleClan well, and so, that is why your time has come. Greet StarClan for me, four hundredth-and last- leader of ThunderClan!"

The two bowled over in a fumble of claws and teeth, though most of the fur being scraped out was plain white fluff from Wildstar's plummy body.

Eagleheart and Foresttail just sat there, watching almost boredly, as though Downystar had no chance

to win.

Gloryheart could stand no more, and she leapt forth.

Before Eagleheart could turn and see what was coming for his back, she collided with him and brought him down to the ground.

The largest tom in all the clans heaved himself up, throwing her easily off his back and whirling around, slashing out an extended forepaw with elongated claws towards her face.

Immediately, she remembered that move. It took her first leader's eyes, and now it nearly took hers, before she ducked. Ebonfur used it!

Feeling a new energy well inside of her, the she-cat weaved over to the left to bring her long claws down his side, scoring through his thick pelt and into the bone.

Before his reaction of a long upward swipe could reach her, she crouched low, completely missed, and crashed into his exposed underbelly.

For once, the wise, revered tom was outmatched.

Ginger pelt being torn by roan pelt, white pelt being torn by black and white calico, the clearing once again went into a frenzy. All remaining cats joined in, to strive for their Clan's survival.

A horrid yowl echoed about, and every cat, even the tussling, tackling Gloryheart and Eagleheart, stopped to see what it was.

Underneath the sagging, breathless white pelt of pure white, was the motionless body of Downystar.

A low wailing, creepily rising into a higher screech, howled lonely about the earth. The creator of this sound was Embersnout. He stalked forth, mewling pleadingly, ThunderClan will break camp. You will leave us in peace. We shall leave forever, and you can have your EagleClan and WildClan. New hierarchy reins.

As the accepting nod from Wildstar was seen, he sidled nervously forth and grabbed his leader's scruff in his teeth, pulling it out from under the RiverClan warrior's grasp.

Growling angrily, Eagleheart glared at Gloryheart, I'll see to you next time. If I catch you on EagleClan territory, you'll be crowfood!

Shaking with shock and exhaustion, she wearily sought out her kits.

Crippledjaw followed her out of the nursery with the five kits, which were oblivious to the warring cats, and they kept them close.

Once Gorsepelt, who was severely limping, Bladestorm, who was silently weeping, Tenorvoice, silent as ever, Crimsongale with one ear left, Embersnout, carrying Downystar and the two queens, with their kits, walked through the gorse tunnel for the last time, she felt broken hearted.

*Bye, ThunderClan. What could I have done without you?*

## 20 - A New Heirarchy

### Allegiances

#### *Remnants of ThunderClan:*

Leader: Downystar: a handsome black-and-white tom

Deputy: Gorsepelt- wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

Medicine Cat: Bladestorm- a young golden tom

Warriors:

**Crimsongale**-a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes

**Tenorvoice**- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Queens:**

**Gloryheart**- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**



**Truekit**

**Wolfkit**

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

*Crippledjaw s kits:* **Smokeykit**

**Owlkit**

**Elders-**

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

### **ShadowClan**

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

**Danglepaw**-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

## **Warriors-**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

**Redpaw**-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- a ginger, tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Apprentices:**

***Redpaw***-a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

**Queens:**

***Daisypelt***-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws, nursing three kits

**Elders:**

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Gracelegs**-a ginger she-cat with long, elegant legs, white face

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

**WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

***Claypaw***-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

***Blinkpaw***-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Threelegs**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with only three legs

**WildClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar-** a white, wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

***Apprentice, Demonpaw***-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Loners/kittypets:**

**Rogues**- a large band of rogue cats



**EagleClan**

**Leader- Eaglestar-** a large ginger tom with large, jet black paws. He certainly lives up to his name

**Deputy- Manglepelt**-a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Medicine Cat-**

**Warriors-**

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

## **Chapter 20: A New Hierarchy**

Cold, uncomfortable gusts of cruel, menacing winds coursed in through the thin canopy of once lush trees, now only strips of the foliage carried their greenleaf leaves.

Beneath the dense layers of heavy, moldy loam and underbrush were several mounds of odd, speckled colours, some different than the others. One pelt was a unique shade of roan, glittering out in the cold leaf-fall sunhigh.

A startled sniff disturbed the howling wind's cries, and the lump's red roan head rose into the day and light.

Her eyes, a light blue shade, were deep set and sorrowful, anything but joyful for the light of the new day. Her home was gone forever. ThunderClan was no longer a member welcome to the Clan life. WildClan and EagleClan had made its final leader lose his life, and now they were waiting for his rousing.

*The first life of Downystar, gone, just as soon as I was about to defeat Eagleheart. Defeat Eagleheart. If I had then there would **be** no EagleClan. There would **be** neither raid nor attack if I had run to ThunderClan before they had charged. It is all my fault!*

She sighed and lowered her head again, pinning her ears back angrily as she let out a yawn.

She glanced towards her leader's still, cold body, and she knew she saw a twitch.

Meowing half-heartedly and almost uncaringly, she shook the others awake while saying, Downystar is waking. His eighth life is on.

Tenorvoice, a sheep-white cat with milky white eyes, blinked and swallowed nervously, and cleared his sore throat. The Elder, Embersnout, rose and walked forwards until he sat by Downystar's side. Crimsongale and Gorsepelt, the new deputy, were watching over the five kits as Crippledjaw and the roan she-cat, Gloryheart, strolled around.

Her glittering eyes had fierceness in them, and whenever a cat dared to look into her pained eyes, they were forced to look away. Even Tenorvoice, the most wise and dignified tom of ThunderClan, had to pull away his white, staring orbits.

When she settled down again, she saw her leader rise almost uneasily, and he coughed for a moment before pulling together and standing tall, his head raised in nonchalance.

When he looked around him, confusion was in his eyes, and Tenorvoice stepped forwards to meow steadily, Downystar, this is what is left of ThunderClan. Only eight of us are able to fight off any attacks anymore, and six of us are liable to even try. ThunderClan was taken-Wildstar took your first life. To stop them from killing the rest of us, we pulled you out and ran. EagleClan and WildClan have become so, and WindClan and ShadowClan will be much surprised to see the change of names, allegiances and the missing of thirteen cats.

With more reverence towards his leader, he mewed, But I know you can do this.

The black and white tom looked astonished by the recent events, and his fur bristled angrily as he realized half his clan had betrayed him, and the rest of them had been chased out.

Sighing and calming himself, he managed to meow, Well, we will go to the Gathering. EagleClan and WildClan dare not attack us there. And as for the other two clans, they will have to be dealt with later.

He coughed again, wheezing for air, and than continued, When is the Gathering?

On the second moonset. Came the large black tom s voice, Gorsepelt. He added again, Because it was not chosen by you nor StarClan, but by the rest of the Clan, I&I am your deputy.

With a deep dip of his head, in acknowledgement, Downystar meowed, Than by the powers of StarClan I declare our new deputy; Gorsepelt. May he lead us solely on his honour and courage-we hope he will become what StarClan has destined him to be!

The entire clan yowled their approval and walked up to Gorsepelt, meowing congratulations for the formality Downystar had done.

That night many of the clan remained awake, not accepting this new territory. But Gorsepelt, Tenorvoice and Downystar had already begun to find brambles and were creating fencing for a clearing they had discovered.

There was a Highrock-much smaller than the one they had used all their lives, but it was one to use and not one to leave. A den for warriors was being created, and the nursery had been finished, using the most brambles and thorns for the queen's and kits' protection.

Crippledjaw and Gloryheart both sat there, nursing their tiny kits, Crippledjaw's kits with their eyes open and excited, Gloryheart's with Wolfkit's eyes opened, the other two still trying to pry them wide.

The next day at around sunhigh found the clan at a leaping start, though many things still needed replacing or recuperating.

The fresh-kill, untouched by the claw of a hunter for so many years, was so calm and unsuspecting that the pile was high in numbers.

Downystar stood to address the clan, meowing, It may seem insane and unintelligent, but the only way we are to keep safe is by taking the entire clan-kits and all-to the Gathering.

Mews of surprise and disbelief roared through the small crowd, and as it died down, he added wistfully, If another clan found this camp, they would surely attack the queens and their kits, so I say we bring them.

Finally, a reluctant chorus of agreements rang through the air, and he leapt off Highrock, heading for the small tunnel of brambles.

Heading through the upward slope they had to climb, ThunderClan was panting by the time they reached the downward hill where all four clans were.



He took no time to yowl greetings and plummet down into the ditch, where many an eye spun around in surprise.

Downystar immediately jumped up to Great Rock, glaring with nothing but rage, hatred and threat towards Wildstar and Eaglestar, now.

The two hissed in outrage, unsheathing their claws, and Ragingstar stepped between them, throwing a disbelieving, questioning glance towards Downystar.

These two spoke something of a rogue attack at camp-Eaglestar said you had died-all nine lives-in battle! We thought half the clan was gone. I no longer understand. I want the story; all of it.

Azurestar, contemptuous but interested, sat between them as well, and though Downystar did not put a hint of trust in him, he found he trusted him much more than the two murderous leaders of the new clans.

Downystar yowled aloud, You all wonder what has happened. Eaglestar and Wildstar have allied together and destroyed ThunderClan! ThunderClan's own deputy, Eaglestar, attacked with whole of RiverClan at his back, and some ThunderClan, like *Glasseyes!* his raging hiss flew out and entered the indignant ears of WildClan and EagleClan.

We are what is left-we are recuperating fast, but the attack stole us of our territory-where EagleClan now sits- and RiverClan is now WildClan. The remnants of ThunderClan shall breathe fire against all that attack!

Ragingstar, ShadowClan's leader, immediately shoved Eaglestar off the rock, where he landed flat on his chin with one leg twisted.

Scornfully he yowled, No murderer and traitor deserves to stand on Great Rock with the leaders of *the four true clans!*

Azurestar bowled Wildstar over, and slashed one unsheathed paw across his muzzle, where he yowled and bit the WindClan leader's paw.

When the leader let up and ran to the other side of the rock, Wildstar stood up and screeched defiantly, ThunderClan was weak-would you like a weak clan in your midst! We drove them out and filled the gap with a powerful clan that is invincible! In the fight, he broke off to glare triumphantly at Downystar, Downystar lost one life because I killed him! Eaglestar almost killed Gloryheart, and many of the clan

had taken to our side because they knew we had strength, had power!

His voice was becoming higher still, and though many clan cats looked up dangerously, he held dignity in him, Join us now, Ragingstar, and Azurestar! Become RagingClan and AzureClan!

For a moment's pause, Azurestar's blue and gray pelt seemed to falter in its bristling and his eyes looked thoughtfully at Wildstar, though Ragingstar cut him off with a hiss, The clans were meant to be ThunderClan, ShadowClan, WindClan and RiverClan, not RagingClan, AzureClan, WildClan and EagleClan!

Ah, but Ragingstar, do you not see how we could dominate! Clans named after us! Think! Though, because of your defiance I would have to put you in lowest ranking leader. You see, I am overall Leader, than comes Eaglestar, Azurestar and you.

The black and brown tom just growled menacingly, much larger than Wildstar and leapt upon him, and even though StarClan sent the treacherous clouds of dismay to cover the moon, he sunk his teeth into Wildstar's belly and shook it like a dog.

Blood spattered across the sacred clan grounds, and cats began unsheathing their claws aggressively, some cheering balefully for Wildstar to regain his composure and some for Ragingstar to stop the act of danger and rebellion.

The larger, more experienced tom, Ragingstar, let Wildstar go in the blackness and heaved him up onto his feet with his teeth buried in his scruff.

The white cat was meowing angrily and without a moment's notice slashed his claws across Ragingstar's unprotected face.

The tom's head was hit so hard that the impact forced him to look away, therefore leaving Wildstar free and ready for open attack.

Before he could leap up for any countering, a ginger and brown blur with dark black paws bounded past him and shoved Ragingstar off the main ledge of rock and towards the largest dip in the ground.

Backing him up, he growled maliciously, Your time has come at last, Ragingstar. Last of the first four leaders in the forest; and at last the time has come where the new clans shall rule. It won't be you to lead the Clan; it would most likely be BoldClan because Boldstripe has already planned allegiance with us, have you not?!

Behind the Great Rock the black she-cat with a long, white stripe down the center of her spine glanced nervously up and hissed, I have not! Never! ShadowClan, attack!

Ragingstar was grateful for the sudden charge of ShadowClan cats that scrambled up, though many were sent down, howling and the many that stayed were joined by Downystar, Crimsongale, Gorsepelt and Tenorvoice, who were throwing their paws this way and that to free their lost love for ThunderClan.

Sadly, the weight of the full two clans, WildClan and EagleClan, overpowered the others, and soon no one but five leaders and two deputies, Manglepelt and Foresttail, were atop the Great Rock.

The six-clawed leader, Ragingstar, was bleeding savagely, and Downystar held more than a small few cuts along his already skinny body.

Wildstar was nearly untouched and Eaglestar carried more wounds-Azurestar had not gotten into the fight. With his careless, almost too-good-to-be-true voice, he meowed, WindClan need not get involved in this. The Gathering is as good as over.

With a flick of his tail, he leapt off and disappeared into the undergrowth, without looking back, where his clan cats followed less hastily.

Pure silence etched itself into the cold breeze, stifling the breaths of the nervous clans.

At last, Downystar growled, ThunderClan have lost their camp to EagleClan and WildClan, and we are swiftly creating a new one. Our fresh-kill is plentiful, and if anyone comes to chase us out, we will not leave without many of your warriors heading to StarClan.

With a deeply reluctant and more mocking inclination of his head, he hissed, May StarClan be with you, Wildstar and Eaglestar. Fair hunting. It was a formal greeting that they did not return.

StarClan curse your clans forever. Ragingstar spat, before whirling around and following Downystar off the Great Rock.

Catching up to him, he meowed secretively, so no other cat could hear, ShadowClan favour ThunderClan, in this generation, Downystar. It is a pact I vow to keep, and I am a tom of my word as leader. ShadowClan will expand their camp to meet yours and we will join if necessary. Do not get too comfortable with my clan, we are just there until you rejuvenate, with more kits born and apprentices made. You understand, correct?

Gulping a bobble in his throat, the ivory and ebonite leader meowed almost excitedly, Thank you

Ragingstar. You know I agree. Thank you. If ShadowClan ever need help, and ThunderClan has more chance, we will help.

The two leaders yowled for their cats to follow, and together they bounded up the slope towards the clearing imbetween former ThunderClan, now EagleClan territory and ShadowClan territory.

## 21 - Chapter 21: Bad Idea

### Allegiances

#### Remnants of ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar:** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Gorsepelt-** wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Medicine Cat: Bladestorm-** a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

**Crimsongale-** a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes; only has one ear due to battle

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

#### Queens:

**Gloryheart-** A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**

**Truekit**

**Wolfkit**

**Crippledjaw-** a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw.

*Crippledjaw's kits:* **Smokeykit**

**Owlkit**

#### Elders-

**Embersnout-** a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### ShadowClan

**Leader: Raginstar-** rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw



**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Redfur**- A small amber tom with yellow paws, blue eyes

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws

***Lilypaw***- A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- A ginger tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

***Everpaw***- A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

***Emberpaw***- A tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock. Golden eyes

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Lilypaw***- A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes

***Everpaw***- A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

***Emberpaw***- A tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock. Golden eyes

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

## **Elders:**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

## **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Claypaw**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

## **Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

**Blinkpaw**-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

## **Queens:**

## **Elders:**

## **WildClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar**- a white, once wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

**Deputy: Foresttail**- a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

## **Warriors:**

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

**Demonwing**-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**EagleClan**

**Leader- Eaglestar-** a large ginger tom with large, jet black paws. He certainly lives up to his name

**Deputy- Manglepelt-** a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Medicine Cat-**

**Warriors-**

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance-** a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Glasseyes-** A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Chapter 21: Bad Idea&**

A minute mewing resounded about the rather enlarged camp clearing, where many cats were at heavy work foraging for multiple species and leaves of wintergreen, dock leaves, brambles and thistle thickets,

desperately trying to renew the home feeling in the new life for ThunderClan.

Inside the nursery den were two large, fluffy six moon-old kits that were eagerly awaiting the ceremony that was to occur later that day, during moonhigh.

Their excited and impatient calls echoed about the little den, and Wolfkit, a two moon old tom, was licking his paw boredly with disdainful glances towards the two, mewing huffily, Wow, you re becoming apprentices. Big, stupid, fur-ball of a deal! Everyone gets to be one. What you should be excited about is getting to be warrior and deputy! Even leader!

As his words rang in their ears, they pinned their ears flat and hissed dangerously at him, At least we re doing something with our time, becoming a useful thing to the clan! Not some helpless liability like you, little kit!

Smokeykit s foul words hit right on the spot; the angry and discouraged face of Wolfkit made his fur stand on end with pleasure, growling another warning, Remember your place in this clan, kit. We are of higher order, therefore we are your elders.

Owlkit, an ivory hued tom, added threateningly, Yeah, and remember that when we become warriors, that you will probably be our apprentices!

With a swift grimace, Wolfkit retorted violently, I am not *that* young, y know! I ll be a warrior as soon as you, because I will be courageous and helpful and dangerous, all at once!

His words were cut short by a mocking sigh from Smokeykit, who cleared his throat and absently flicked his tail, meowing as tiredly as he could to his brother, Why must we live with these things all day? To think we lived this long with *them* in this nursery.

Throwing another ill-tempered and rude glance towards the tiny, bewildered kit, the two sauntered out and disappeared to become helpful to the warriors in front of him, though they were sent away without a moment s hesitation, told to head back to the nursery, even though instead they went out hunting with Gorsepelt-he did not even know they had gone with him.

The blue and gray kit looked at his right forepaw-it held a large orange and blackish-brown smudge on it, part of his mixed heritage. His father was black, his mother roan, and somehow he had become blue with a mottled splotch on his paw.

He made a sour face and snorted inwardly at himself. *No one likes you because you are a misfit and a piece of useless fox-dung that sits in the nursery all day! Go out and do something for once and maybe they d chance a look at you once in a while!*

His conscience took over and he thundered out of the den, where his two sisters slept with their mother, and ran out into the forest before any cat noticed him.

Outside of his warm, newly built clan camp, it was eerily quiet, as the sun began to lower itself to the western horizon, to his left.

He began shivering, though he noticed it was not at all cold in the middle of leaf-fall.

Quietly, he stepped gingerly from leaf to leaf, stone to stone, and padded hesitantly across the slowly darkening grounds.

Swiveling his large, rounded head from left to right, he pretended to act like a warrior, speaking to himself, Keep watch at all times, move fast, stand tall, tail erect, ready for battle& Of course he was doing the opposite of what any warrior should do; they were meant to be low and secretive yet he was technically leaping to the skies, signaling for a cat to come and find him.

Large, rounded blue eyes blinked in surprise as suddenly a shadow filled his vision to his right. He turned to the northeast, where he was sure the thing had been, but nothing was there anymore& If ever it had been there.

Clearing his throat, he swallowed nervously to realize his mouth was as dry as an autumn leaf.

He squealed in terror when he turned back to the north, for in his path was a treacherous looking beast that he had seen once before& The large, muscular shoulders and wide frame suggested some sort of crude heritage that had been made by Ebonfur& His gleaming ginger pelt of flame shone in the slowly darkening light, and the ebonite paws that slowly dissipated into nothingness from the shade foretold who this cat was, and why he should fear him.

The tom standing before him, with deep-set, foreboding emerald eyes looking the kit up and down, was Eaglestar.

## 22 - Escape

### Allegiances

#### Remnants of ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar**- a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Gorsepelt**- wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Owlpaw**- An ivory tom with glassy blue eyes

**Medicine Cat: Bladestorm**- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw

**Crimsongale**-a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes; only has one ear due to battle

**Tenorvoice**- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Smokeypaw**- A large, smokey black tom with fierce storm-gray eyes

#### Queens:

**Gloryheart**- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**

**Truekit**

**Wolfkit**

#### Elders-

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### ShadowClan

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one

white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Redfur**- A small amber tom with yellow paws, blue eyes

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws

***Lilypaw***- A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- A ginger tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

***Everpaw***- A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

***Emberpaw***- a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock. Golden eyes

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Lilypaw***- A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes

***Everpaw***- A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

***Emberpaw***-a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock. Golden eyes

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

### **Elders:**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **AzureClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

### **Starguards-**

**Tiptail**

**Ripclaw**

**Blinkpaw**

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Claypaw**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

### **Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

**Blinkpaw**-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

### **Queens:**

### **Elders:**

### **WildClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar**- a white, once wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

### **Starguards-**

**Foresttail**

**Demonwing**



**Redspeck**

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw-**a young but determined black warrior

**Demonwing-**a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

***EagleClan***

**Leader- Eaglestar-** a large ginger tom with large, jet black paws. He certainly lives up to his name

**Starguards-**

**Manglepelt**

**Crowdance**

**Deputy- Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Medicine Cat-**

**Warriors-**

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

## **Chapter 22: Escape**

As the final descent of the large, flared Solaris ball slowly disappeared on the distant horizon, a small party of felines were assembled around Highrock, where a proud, ginger warrior with a thick, bushy tail stood in his prime. His paws, large and dangerous, were complete charcoal black, rendering his body an odd one at that.

His ears were dark obsidian as well, and the deep-set, ever watchful eyes were a thick, sarcastic emerald, which used to be thoughtful and heartfelt until ambition clouded them.

When he began to retell the terrible story of the slaughter and deep crime he had committed, the only thing pasted on his gaunt, narrow face, was pure triumph and enjoyment of the surprise on his clan's faces.

Oh yes, he meowed, clearly enough for all to hear, there he was, a tiny blue and gray bundle of fur, staring at me fearfully. As soon as I noticed the patch of fur on his right forepaw that looks like he had dipped a paw in mud, I remembered he was Wolfkit, Gloryheart's son.

With an exaggerated swish of his devious tail, he continued, with a vengeful glint in his eye, Without a second warning I just scooped him up like a mouse and threw him into the air, stunning him. I clawed him across the nose, leaving scratches, I think I may have blinded him. One eye came out anyways. I left a bleeding scar running from his left elbow to his left flank and tore off his right ear. As soon as I was beginning to have fun, he *had* to ditch me and go to StarClan. Now that is what I call rude.

Standing there with a rather dorky face, he looked at his clan with a demented smile, expecting to hear cheers or any sort of encouragement for his doings, when nothing came. Clearing his throat meaningfully, he wiped off the stupid smile and let on a threatening smirk, mewling more expectantly, if you would call it, Well?

When a calico she-cat, Glasseyes, listened to what the leader had done to the tiny kit she had once seen as a flat kitten, her eyes averted and turned towards Crowdance, who was looking admiringly at his leader.

Beginning a conversation, Glasseyes whispered to him, You know, I think it is quite disgusting, what he does. Don t you think so? I mean, a kit? A *kit*? It was like& she faltered and than closed her mouth, blinking nervously and moving away from the sleek black warrior when she realized he was staring at her with twin beady, golden eyes that glittered with hate and suspicion.

Gulping, she decided to get Cattail instead. Flicking her tail gently, she managed to reach around Crowdance with it and touch Cattail gently on the side, sending the she-cat sitting up and looking around frantically.

Noticing the worried, wide-eyed stare of Glasseyes, she got the message and slid around Crowdance, who looked as she moved sides, narrowing his eyes curiously.

When the two were side by side, Glasseyes mewed under her breath, We have to go back.

As soon as the words escaped her mouth, the other she-cat, a tortoiseshell, nearly yowled aloud, but managed to keep her voice low and steady, whispering back, But that s rebellion! *Mutiny!* If Eaglestar found us he d punish us, kill us!

That s the point, Glasseyes replied softly, looking swiftly at the other and than turning back to face Eaglestar as he babbled on about victory and power, Eaglestar won t be able to catch us, because we ll be in ThunderClan.

Finally, after some time talking fervently to her friend, the calico she-cat received a quiet answer of agreement of the tortoiseshell and the two planned to leave that night.

Sniffing wearily, at first, when the she-cat opened her eyes, she was sure she was dreaming, blinking heavily as she noticed a tortoiseshell standing over her, breathing nervously in and out, speedily looking out of the entrance to the warrior s den and than back, mewling softly, Glasseyes, get up!

Nodding, the she-cat grunted softly but slid out of the den without waking any others, as did Cattail. Both swallowed, than turned silently away, heading desperately for the gorse tunnel, when a voice, serene and sincere, stopped them short, where they froze like statues, not even daring to place their paws, that were in midair, on the ground. Where do you think you are going?

The first shadow stepped out elegantly, raising his head with dignity and bypassing the two she-cats, standing in front of them with an ashamed face, obviously making it towards them.

It was Crowdance.

Then came a large ginger tom, strolling out almost boredly from the ferns, and he confronted them with nice, kind tones, Now, now, she-cats, why would you wish to commit such a crime? Mutiny? Rebellion? Though in this case it could be classified as desertion-or betrayal.

When Glasseyes was about to speak, he cut her off, continuing, You know, that means breaking the warrior code, which- before he could go further, an outraged hiss came out from the jaw of Glasseyes before she could stop it, and she spat venomously, You know nothing of the warrior code!

At this, a sudden anger flickered in his shiny emerald retinas, and he roared out enough to shake the forest, Surely you would know nothing of it either, for it was you that deserted ThunderClan, not me! I simply arranged it. I never was part of ThunderClan. Do you not understand? *I am Ebonfur s son.*

A sudden gasp of shock and derision arose from the other two, but Crowdance kept his composure, only showing even more admiration for this noble leader.

Eaglestar mentioned something of a Starguard, and that everyone should have them, before suddenly, something leapt from the shadows, a mangled blur coloured blue, lashed at Glasseyes head, and everything went black.

## 23 - Wakefulness

### Allegiances

#### Remnants of ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar**- a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Gorsepelt**- wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Owlpaw**- An ivory tom with glassy blue eyes

**Medicine Cat: Bladestorm**- a young golden tom

#### Warriors:

**Crippledjaw**-a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw

**Crimsongale**-a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes; only has one ear due to battle

**Tenorvoice**- A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes.

**Smokeypaw**- A large, smokey black tom with fierce storm-gray eyes

#### Queens:

**Gloryheart**- A pretty roan she-cat, white paws.

*Gloryheart's Kits:* **Dapplekit**

**Truekit**

**Wolfkit**

#### Elders-

**Embersnout**-a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### ShadowClan

**Leader: Ragingstar**-rusty coloured tom with a sixth claw on each paw

**Deputy: Boldstripe**- A she-cat on the edge of retirement to the Elders; completely black pelt with one

white, splotchy stripe going down her back

***Danglepaw***-Boldstripe's apprentice; a large gray pelted tom

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart**-a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Redfur**- A small amber tom with yellow paws, blue eyes

**Daisypelt**-a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws

***Lilypaw***- A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes

**Frisklegs**- a black cat with white ears and white on the tail

***Redpaw***-Friskleg's apprentice; a small, bright roan tom with yellow paws

**Smalleye**- A ginger tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

**Pouncepelt**- a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

***Everpaw***- A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

**Whitefoot**- a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

***Emberpaw***- a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock. Golden eyes

**Scringeclaw**-a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

***Lilypaw***- A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes

***Everpaw***- A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

***Emberpaw***-a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock. Golden eyes

***Danglepaw***-a large gray pelted tom

### **Queens:**

### **Elders:**

**Soilear**-a pale nutmeg coloured she-cat with twin tabby ears

**Drowzytail**-a black tom with a tail that seems broken

**Frownface**-a white she-cat with blue eyes, she is deaf

### **AzureClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

### **Starguards-**

**Tiptail**

**Ripclaw**

**Blinkpaw**

**Deputy: Tiptail**- a gaunt, black tom with part of his tail missing

**Claypaw**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

### **Warriors:**

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

**Blinkpaw**-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

### **Queens:**

### **Elders:**

### **WildClan-**

**Leader: Wildstar**- a white, once wise and generous tomcat whose name is the opposite of his calmness

### **Starguards-**

**Foresttail**

**Demonwing**

**Redspeck**

**Deputy: Foresttail-** a young orange tom

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf-** a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck-** a roan tom

**Caimanclaw-**a young but determined black warrior

**Demonwing-**a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

***EagleClan***

**Leader- Eaglestar-** a large ginger tom with large, jet black paws. He certainly lives up to his name

**Starguards-**

**Manglepelt**

**Crowdance**

**Deputy- Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Medicine Cat-**

**Warriors-**

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail



**Crowdance**-a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

## **Chapter 23: Wakefulness**

Two angered kits, each the opposite of one another's colour, sat confused and bedraggled, snorting and huffing to themselves on why Wolfkit had to go and get himself lost, right when they were about to be apprenticed. It was past the moment when they had been promised, and waiting for a minute seemed like an eternity.

Not realizing the actual terror and danger that was flowing throughout many worried ShadowClan and ThunderClan cats right now, they just sat, murmuring to themselves on how bad their life was.

Suddenly, fleeting through the camp was a large, ivory tom with glassy white eyes to match, looking like thin globules of clear water.

They were both wide with apprehension, and in his mouth was a young, blue and gray ball of fur that was hanging from his mouth by its scruff, not moving.

A fitful wail resounded about the entire forest as a large queen came forwards, stumbling over her own footpaws, to see this little kit dangling there. Her legs underneath her bucked, and she collapsed to the forest floor, looking up almost unseeingly.

*Wolfkit* she breathed, barely able to summon up the energy to speak. Placing the kit gently, kindly between her forepaws, the carrier of the kit, Tenorvoice, mewed softly, It is okay now, Gloryheart. Wolfkit has gone to join StarClan, up in the sky, free.

The Medicine Cat, Bladestorm, strolled forth sorrowfully, mewing to himself, Another kit dead& No&

Asking to take Wolfkit's limp body to investigate further, the rattled queen nodded pitifully and turned away, blocking her other two kits, Dapplekit and Truekit, from the view.

A shocked yowl became a mew of joy, and as all of the clan, who had been encircling Gloryheart to speak their apologies, spun around to see Bladestorm standing above the dead kit, he shouted out,

Wolfkit is alive!

Gloryheart just lay there, almost disbelieving, as her kits climbed over her and the other cats ran around her to gather about the helpless kit. Finally gaining the ability to stand, she silently walked over, halting at the body of her unmoving kit, and mewed sternly to the Medicine Cat, You are wrong, Bladestorm, he is gone.

No, Gloryheart, look- he nuzzled the kit, and Wolfkit shifted uncomfortably, letting out a squeal.

As the two kits, six moons old, followed the motion of all the cats, they both sniffed reluctantly, Glad he s back.

Yeah, I guess.

Anyways, soon we ll be apprentices, eh Owlkit?

But the ivory tom was fixated on the blue and gray kit that slowly began to move along on his paws, one fierce blue eye was taken out, and half of his right ear sliced off. A sickening scar, fresh and bloodied, ran along from his left elbow to his left flank, and three scratches ran atop his muzzle, making him look like he was constantly sneering.

Look at that, Smokeykit.

Both toms were just looking, wide-eyed in fear as he wandered unknowingly over, not having any idea of the problems that he faced now. Hello again, *apprentices* yet?

Both shook their heads, and Smokeykit found the opportune chance to finally take down this kit once and for all. Blinking mock sorrow, though it looked real to Wolfkit, he meowed, Are you okay?

Wolfkit growled boredly, and replied, I m fine, just wondering why my right eye hurts-I can t see through it.

That s because you don t have a right eye anymore. And you have an ugly scar on your left side, and half of your ear is gone. You always sneer too- because of those scratches on your nose.

A sudden flash of memory went through the young kit s head, and he gasped, racing to a nearby puddle, the last rain that would occur until spring.

He stood there for nearly an hour, the other kits long gone to have their ceremony, never once being spoken to by any cat. They all believed it was best he learnt on his own to get over this-not even his mother could help with this.



## 25 - When Treachery And Truth Collide

### Allegiances

#### *Remnants of ThunderClan:*

**Leader: Downystar-** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Gorsepelt-** wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Medicine Cat: Bladestorm-** a young golden tom

**Dapplepaw-**A small tortoiseshell she-cat with hot amber eyes

#### Warriors:

**Owlfeather-**An ivory tom with glassy blue eyes

**Truepaw-**A medium length blue and gray she-cat with yellow eyes

**Smokeypelt-** A large, smokey black tom with fierce storm-gray eyes

**Crippledjaw-**a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw

**Crimsongale-**a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes; only has one ear due to battle.

**Wolfsoul-**A large blue and gray tom with a large patch of calico on his right forepaw; half of his left ear is torn off and his right eye is permanently squinted because of the loss of an eye

#### Queens:

**Elders-Tenorvoice-**A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes

**Embersnout-**a once-handsome, old but experienced ginger tom

#### ShadowClan

**Leader: Boldstar-** An elderly she-cat; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

**Deputy: Redfur-** A small amber tom with yellow paws, blue eyes

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart-**a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go

from her temple to shoulders

### **Warriors-**

**Dangletail-** a large gray pelted tom with blue eyes

**Daisypelt-** a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws

**Frisklegs-** a black tom with white ears and white on the tail

**Pouncepelt-** a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Everwind-** A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

**Embercloud-** a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock, he has golden eyes

**Scringeclaw-** a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

### **Apprentices:**

### **Queens:**

**Lilypad-** A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes; nursing three kits

***Lilypad s Kits: Russetkit-*** A tawny coloured she-cat with yellow eyes

***Shellkit-*** A pale gray she-cat with blue eyes

***Stormkit-*** A dark, almost black tom with hazel brown eyes

### **Elders:**

**Whitefoot-** a black senior warrior tom with completely white paws

**Smalleye-** A ginger tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

### **AzureClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar-** a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

### **Starguards-**

**Claytoe**

**Ripclaw**

**Blinkeye**

**Deputy: Blinkeye**-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

***Spiralpaw***- A small, tabby she-cat; the last out of three other brothers and sisters, she has golden eyes

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

**Warriors:**

**Claytoe**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

***RiverClan-***

**Leader: Foreststar**-A wise orange tom with white eyes

**Deputy: Demonwing**-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles and amber eyes

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

**Warriors:**

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

## **EagleClan**

**Leader- Eaglestar-** a large ginger tom with large, jet black paws. He certainly lives up to his name

**Lunarpaw-** A dark, hazy brown she-cat with a large disc of pale yellow on her face, amber eyes

### **Starguards-**

**Manglepelt**

**Crowdance**

**Deputy- Crowdance-**a large, sleek, shiny black tom whose fur glows like a crow's

**Dreampaw-** A small, gray tortoiseshell she-cat, an odd colour, mixture of gray and white splotches with storm gray eyes

**Medicine Cat- Glasseyes-**A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

### **Warriors-**

**Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

### **Queens:**

## **Chapter 25: *When Treachery And Truth Collide***

The powerful breeze ruffled the rigid fur on the backs of the few Medicine Cats that were scattered about the clearing. Suddenly, in unison, before the large ginger tom was about to slice claws across the

blue and gray she-cat's pelt, they meowed, When treachery and truth collide, everything will burn.

Many of the cats surrounding the pair of dueling felines jumped, for this was clearly a prophecy the Medicine Cats spoke. Even Eaglestar let up, releasing the she-cat and stalking towards Glasseyes, his Medicine Cat.

What does this mean? he snarled menacingly, glittering emerald eyes boring into her patched pelt.

Her steady, unfearful voice was heard throughout the clearing, I do not know, Eaglestar.

You are a Medicine Cat, you should know how to interpret their signs! That was a prophecy, clear as day! the she-cat sat tall under his gaze. Though she was a Medicine Cat, she had not been one long enough to know anything of herbs, let alone a prophecy.

Strolling boldly forth was Crimsongale, who snorted, Threatening the healer of your clan is not the wisest idea; especially if she came from ThunderClan.

The warrior's gaze held warmth in the aqua depth of his eyes when he looked at the she-cat, but returned the hostile stare to Eaglestar.

Should've known long ago about where Eaglestar's loyalties lie-to himself. An elderly white tom muttered, shaking his head from side to side. It was Tenorvoice.

It is true! The prophecy is true! an old tom shouted, he was scented as ShadowClan. At his words, cats followed his gaze to the two toms scuffling outside of the small gathering.

Suddenly, all became clear- the moonlit clearing was slowly becoming darkened, the glowing orbit in the sky disappearing by a shelf of thunderheads and rain clouds. Every single cat cowered in mortified fear; thunderstorms were one of the worst fears a cat could have. None dared to move; most were frozen to the spot in terror, though some were transfixed on the dueling toms over to the left.

Wolfpaw was battling for truth-the other for treachery. Repeating the prophetic words of their ancestors, the cats whispered amongst themselves.

One voice sounded out, Everything will burn? How?

As if on cue a flash of heavy lightning struck a tree by the EagleClan camp across the river. Eaglestar yowled in rage but could not fend off the larger apprentice, who was swiftly taking the leader down. The blue and gray tom was fighting as though he were a warrior from TigerClan; sinking his gnarled claws wherever he gained the chance. The ginger warrior halted, exhaustion forcing his weary limbs to shake. Fire was blistering and flaming across the river, swallowing up EagleClan's home-originally, ThunderClan's.

Not waiting a single moment, Wolfpaw caught the leader's throat with his gaping mouth, clenching the vitally important breath pump tight. No matter how much the tom struggled for freedom, the apprentice stood his ground, and growling angrily at Eaglestar's ceaseless scuffling, he pulled his head sharply backwards.

Much to the bewilderment of all, the EagleClan leader's neck became red with blood, his fur being soaked in scarlet liquid. Furiously the leader coughed and gurgled, his emerald eyes twin crystals of hate fixed on the apprentice.

The tom convulsed five more times after that, utterly defeated as his last squeal of fear and pain died away, leaving the blue and gray apprentice looking at the body, not daring to believe that in a matter of



seconds, everything was over.

All cats were simply frozen in silence, not knowing what to do, and Wolfpaw seized the chance to show his worth. Every cat from RiverClan, remain here. The no-clanners of EagleClan can go with them- but he was cut off by a stubborn snort from Crowdance, Try and make us, apprentice! I say what my clan does now. I am their leader!

In all, the black tom looked nearly fine; not grieving nor sad about his leader's death. Of course he had revered the ginger tom, but once he was gone, he finally achieved ambition of leading a clan.

Wolfpaw stalked up to the tom, and though Eaglestar showed fear at the sight of the much larger apprentice, Crowdance merely narrowed his golden eyes and sneered rudely.

Sighing angrily at the flames from across the swift river, Crowdance spoke for his clan, though Glasseyes walked over to Gloryheart, who lay strewn on the ground, CrowClan will remain in RiverClan's camp until the fire dies down!

The smoldering fire was gaining in heat slowly, and every cat became alarmed at all the engulfed trees. RiverClan barely had strength to keep themselves on their own paws, let alone argue about an enemy clan staying in their camp.

One tom from ShadowClan, a sleek brown cat with large hind legs, meowed a warning to cats nearby, and most whirled around to see what it was about. Gloryheart was lying still in the reeds, blood oozing from a severe wound in the head. Crowdance's black fur glittered in the wound.

Wolfpaw, the hatred pouring through him like wildfire, streaked across the clearing and his skull collided with Crowdance's ribs, which wheezed out in surprise. He was sent somersaulting into the fleeting river. Every cat watched with satisfaction yet horror as the black tom was swept out of sight towards the gorge. Cattail raced alongside the river, keeping pace with the panicking tom as he paddled, like a kit. Eventually, a frightened yowl echoed back to RiverClan's island and every cat stopped their mews of sadness as they looked on to Gloryheart's form.

Suddenly a tortoiseshell she-cat, Cattail, walked feebly in through the reeds, her eyes hollow and empty. She coughed once, and then fell forwards in distress.

A shudder racked her body, and she cracked through her sore throat, He wasn't always bad& He was kind to me& I get to live. He had no such luck from StarClan.

In disbelief, all the cats turned to Wolfpaw, his magnificent blue fur shining brightly in the oncoming light of the dawn. The rain was extinguishing the flames across the river, though it was only drizzling out now. The apprentice's eyes were full of emptiness, much like Cattail's. The steely blue orbits were focused on the body of his mother, Gloryheart. She had gone into the ranks of StarClan.

## 26 - Made A Warrior

### Allegiances

#### Remnants of ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar-** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Gorsepelt-** wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Medicine Cat: Bladestorm-** a young golden tom

**Dapplenight-**Named apprentice of Bladestorm; A small tortoiseshell she-cat with hot amber eyes

#### Warriors:

**Lunarmoon-** A dark, hazy brown she-cat with a large disc of pale yellow on her face, amber eyes

**Owlfeather-**An ivory tom with glassy blue eyes

**Truesoul-**A medium length blue and gray she-cat with yellow eyes

**Smokeypelt-** A large, smokey black tom with fierce storm-gray eyes

**Crimsongale-**a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes; only has one ear due to battle.

**Wolfheart-**A large blue and gray tom with a large patch of calico on his right forepaw; half of his left ear is torn off and his right eye is permanently squinted because of the loss of an eye

**Dreamwave-** A small, gray tortoiseshell she-cat, an odd colour, mixture of gray and white splotches with storm gray eyes

#### Queens:

**Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side; nursing 4 kits

#### Manglepelt's Kits-

**Ebonkit-** A small black tom with golden eyes

**Abyssalkit-** A gray she-cat with yellow eyes

**Tornadokit-** A blue and gray tom with storm gray eyes

**Hailkit-** A pale gray tom with blue eyes

**Elders-**

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes

**Crippledjaw-** a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw

**ShadowClan**

**Leader: Boldstar-** An elderly she-cat; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

**Deputy: Dangletail-** a large gray pelted tom with blue eyes

**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart-** a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

***Stormpaw-*** A dark, almost black tom with hazel brown eyes

**Warriors-**

**Daisypelt-** a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws

**Frisklegs-** a black tom with white ears and white on the tail

**Pouncepelt-** a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Everwind-** A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

**Embercloud-** a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock, he has golden eyes

***Shellpaw-*** A pale gray she-cat with blue eyes

**Lilypad-** A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes; nursing three kits

***Russetpaw-*** A tawny coloured she-cat with yellow eyes

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Scringeclaw-** a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Smalleye**- A ginger tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

### **Starguards-**

**Claytoe**

**Ripclaw**

**Blinkeye**

**Deputy: Blinkeye**-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

**Spiral paw**- A small, tabby she-cat; the last out of three other brothers and sisters, she has golden eyes

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

### **Warriors:**

**Claytoe**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

### **Queens:**

### **Elders:**

### **RiverClan-**

**Leader: Foreststar**-A wise orange tom with white eyes

**Deputy: Demonwing**-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles and amber eyes

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

### **Warriors:**

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Medicine Cat- Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Warriors-**

**Cattail-** wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Queens:**

## **Chapter 26: *Made A Warrior***

The same crowd of cats, the sunhigh after the death of the malevolent leader, sat mournfully around a couple that lay still in the morning sunshine.

One, a thick, ivory coat of the wise leader of RiverClan, Wildstar, was spread out peacefully as though he were asleep; the scars barely visible after thorough licking. Another was Redfur, ShadowClan's deputy, for he had not made it through the deadly mauling that had been to the debt of the despicable Crowdance.

The third, laying in a careless heap with unimaginable scars, his ginger pelt left murky and bloodied, his

paws still clenched in a death hold, lay Eaglestar. He was anything but peaceful in neither life nor death. The fourth that lay limp and lost to the winds of StarClan was one of the most cherished and helpful she-cats in ThunderClan. Wolfpaw sat beside her, his head hung sullenly as he licked her blue roan pelt soothingly. The fourth cat that lay with the others was Gloryheart. She had died when Crowdance attacked her whilst Wolfpaw and Eaglestar had been battling. Gorsepelt was unsure of what to do now, pacing back and forth.

Boldstar, Downystar and Foresttail, now the leader of RiverClan, sat in a quiet conference a ways off, by the bubbling river, across from where EagleClan's home sat in ruins, still smoking. The flames had died out that dawn, during the slight drizzle as the storm finished. Now glittering rays of gold flashed on bristling pelts.

Coming to a conclusion, the three leaders ran forth to the tree stump RiverClan used as a speaker's stand. Largestump was its title. As a group agreement, the plans issued are to be obeyed immediately, whether you like the order or not. With the words spoken, Boldstar turned to Downystar, who stood tall. The days of EagleClan are over. The cats in that clan are welcome to join ThunderClan, because most came from ThunderClan. As the clans dismissed this with flicks of their tails, several cats leapt up and let out a cheerful cry, until silence was full once more.

The leader of RiverClan, Foresttail, stalked up to the front of the stump and meowed rather nervously. As many of you know, last moonhigh I named the new deputy of RiverClan. I shall repeat it- Demonwing is the new deputy of RiverClan.

A loud cheer went up from RiverClan, who grouped about the gray speckled tom, whose head was held high. Foresttail turned to Boldstar and Downystar, speaking for his cats. What RiverClan wishes to know is how you found we needed help, in our territory?

Downystar blinked. We had led an attack party towards EagleClan's camp when we found no one was there. We had run back to camp thinking they may have sent an attack party on *us*. Nothing. Crimsongale and Wolfpaw had been on a small patrol and returned saying they heard a commotion across the borders to RiverClan. We decided to head over with the raiding party and came across the treachery seen.

Boldstar sighed, adding wistfully. ShadowClan had attended ThunderClan's borders, and so we came as well. And likewise as RiverClan, I must name a new deputy. Though for me it is he next moonhigh. Until then I shall think about my warriors. As she hopped off the tree stump, Downystar walked up again. Speaking of warriors, I am sorrowful to say that we must mourn for the deaths of three cats. They died doing what they knew to be right. But for the fourth, allow him to be put into the gorge along with his deputy.

Gorsepelt and Redspeck, a vivid roan tom from RiverClan, carried the body to the water and dragged it in. The water seemed to know what to do with it and Eaglestar floated away in silence.

When the two had returned and seated themselves in the crowd, the ThunderClan leader continued, more energy in his voice. If RiverClan do not mind, we will hold a ceremony here.

The proud response from Foresttail came. We owe ThunderClan and ShadowClan our lives, and for that you are welcome to do so.

Not hesitating, Downystar went on, staring appreciatively at Gloryheart's still frame. Wolfpaw, I would like you to step forwards.

When the blue and gray tom stepped forth, into the sunlight, his sneer and squint were visible. For once no one cared. You fought well against overwhelming odds, and I wish to know-Wolfpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and to protect and defend this clan, even at the cost of your life?

The unsteady reply was racked with tension and sorrow. I do.

Then by the power of StarClan I give you your warrior name. Wolfpaw, from now on you shall be known as Wolfheart. StarClan honours your courage and strength, and we welcome you as a warrior in your

turn.

Cries of congratulations were heard from ThunderClan as they circled him, chanting his new name with greater energy.

A younger she-cat with a large, honey-yellow disc of fur around her face bristled her dark brown fur in agitation. We re going to live with them? she murmured to her close sister, Dreampaw. I mean, think about it, she went on, Our mother is going to stay in RiverClan, and so is Glasseyes! Why do we have to go?

One thing is for certain, Lunarpaw, her sister mewed, glaring haughtily towards the magnificent blue and gray tom, Our mother is ashamed of us.

## 27 - Chapter 27: And His Kits

### Allegiances

#### Remnants of ThunderClan:

**Leader: Downystar-** a handsome black-and-white tom

**Deputy: Gorsepelt-** wise black tom; sturdy and thickset

**Medicine Cat: Bladestorm-** a young golden tom

**Dapplenight-**Named apprentice of Bladestorm; A small tortoiseshell she-cat with hot amber eyes

#### Warriors:

**Lunarmoon-** A dark, hazy brown she-cat with a large disc of pale yellow on her face, amber eyes

**Owlfeather-**An ivory tom with glassy blue eyes

**Truesoul-**A medium length blue and gray she-cat with yellow eyes

**Smokeypelt-** A large, smokey black tom with fierce storm-gray eyes

**Crimsongale-**a deep orange tom with piercing aqua eyes; only has one ear due to battle.

**Wolfheart-**A large blue and gray tom with a large patch of calico on his right forepaw; half of his left ear is torn off and his right eye is permanently squinted because of the loss of an eye

**Dreamwave-** A small, gray tortoiseshell she-cat, an odd colour, mixture of gray and white splotches with storm gray eyes

#### Queens:

**Manglepelt-**a gray and blue mottled furred she-cat; her body is permanently cracked to one side; nursing 4 kits

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**Elders-**

**Tenorvoice-** A large and sturdy white tom with equally white eyes

**Crippledjaw-** a white, strained she-cat whose back has a cripple, only Crippledjaw also suffers from a permanently dislocated jaw

**ShadowClan**

**Leader: Boldstar-** An elderly she-cat; completely black pelt with one white, splotchy stripe going down her back

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**Medicine Cat: Taintedheart-** a tortoiseshell she-cat with a large scar across her belly. Long scars go from her temple to shoulders

***Stormpaw-*** A dark, almost black tom with hazel brown eyes

**Warriors-**

**Daisypelt-** a beautiful she-cat with strong and muscular paws

**Frisklegs-** a black tom with white ears and white on the tail

**Pouncepelt-** a sleek, brown tom with large hind legs

**Everwind-** A dark brown she-cat with a tan hue on her face. Amber eyes

**Embercloud-** a tom with a black pelt, and his right foreleg engulfed in a fiery-looking auburn sock, he has golden eyes

***Shellpaw-*** A pale gray she-cat with blue eyes

**Lilypad-** A gorgeous yellow tabby she-cat with white socks, golden eyes; nursing three kits

***Russetpaw-*** A tawny coloured she-cat with yellow eyes

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

**Scringeclaw-** a large tom with gnarled claws and a twisted leg

**Smalleye**- A ginger tom with long dangerous claws. Enormous paws on sturdy legs. Tiny eyes, hence the name

### **WindClan-**

**Leader: Azurestar**- a shiny, blue-gray pelted tomcat, with black ears

### **Starguards-**

**Claytoe**

**Ripclaw**

**Blinkeye**

**Deputy: Blinkeye**-a shy and generous white she-cat with two black paws

**Spiral paw**- A small, tabby she-cat; the last out of three other brothers and sisters, she has golden eyes

**Medicine Cat: Fuzzpelt**- a golden she-cat

### **Warriors:**

**Claytoe**-a sturdy black tom with one white paw

**Ripclaw**- a large tortoiseshell tom

### **Queens:**

### **Elders:**

### **RiverClan-**

**Leader: Foreststar**-A wise orange tom with white eyes

**Deputy: Demonwing**-a gorgeous silver tom with darker speckles and amber eyes

**Medicine Cat: Rabbitleaf**- a quick-witted, old golden furred cat, forest green eyes

### **Warriors:**

**Glasseyes**-A small and adventurous she-cat; black and brown

**Cattail**- wise and young she-cat tortoiseshell with a dark brown colour on the end of her tail

**Redspeck**- a roan tom

**Caimanclaw**-a young but determined black warrior

**Queens:**

**Elders:**

## **Chapter 27: *And His Kits***

As the last cats of ShadowClan departed, Boldstar remained behind, talking to her old friend.

Downystar, we must return to our camp. Your days of needing protection are over. We were glad to have helped. With a curt nod, as she could no longer share friendship, but rivalry, she turned. Before she left, though, she meowed over her shoulder, If we find ThunderClan in our borders, we will not hesitate to attack. Our clan friends are no more.

Dipping his head, Downystar turned to his clan, sitting in the clearing. Sighing, he spoke clearly, Our old territory was burnt to nothing but stunted trees. We shall remain in our current camp until it is ready for us. Long ago, there was a leader named Bluestar- her clan, ThunderClan, had survived through similar fires and still made the forest hospitable. As will we. When we do, we will set up patrols around Sunningrocks and WindClan's border, because those spots *are still ThunderClan's* at this he gave a meaningful glance at Foresttail, who returned it less menacingly. And, as you may know, Glasseyes and Cattail wish to stay in RiverClan.

The large black and orange calico she-cat, Glasseyes, strode up and mewed falteringly, I wish to stay because ThunderClan would never accept me again after what I had done, and RiverClan needs she-cats desperately.

Cattail nodded her head in agreement, meowing, And because Lunarpaw and Dreampaw did nothing, they, along with Manglepelt, are going to ThunderClan.

Wolfheart walked up and led the cats of ThunderClan to stepping-stones, where one by one they hopped over and began to lope towards their camp. Glasseyes let out a wispy breath and sat beside her dead friend, Gloryheart. How could so many moons pass? So many things happen? Yet when I think about last I was in ThunderClan, we were apprentices; you me, and Gorsepelt. Laughing, talking& she shook her head, then finished, I m so sorry.

Licking her fur once, she stood and went to her new clan, who greeted her fondly.

When Downystar was about to leave, he turned back and inquired, Lunar-paw, Dream-paw & Are they yours? Cattail, whom the question was directed to, nodded sagely and blinked away, sadly. Downystar returned the nod stiffly, then began to walk away. Suddenly, as he was about to leap across stepping-stones, he called, Then may Crowdance's kits thrive in my clan. Hesitantly, the she-cat ran up to the black and white tom and whispered the darkest, most horrible secret in the clans, The kits aren't Crowdance's, Downystar & They're Eaglestar's.

**And so comes the end of my first book. Quite the story, I would say-but it doesn't end there. Look for my next book, *Warriors: A New Darkness*, and you can continue the quest you began with your favourite characters! ~Hawkfrost**