

Sandstone:. (based off Iceshadow's)

By Pencil_Drawn_Wolf

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a story based off a friends story

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1 - WHAT!

Setting: ThunderClan Camp

" Sandstone.. have your heard about the river clan?" a beautiful ginger tabby slugged slowly towards the low brush her head hanging abnormally low, where a masculin bloude tom peered up in intrest at the female cat, whom was the new medicine cat from the Thunder Clan after HackleStripe passed on to the Starclan. The tom rose an eyebrow softly, wondering softly about something in his cerulean eyes. The ginger tabby rose her soft skull up, leting her eyes sparkle in mourn, indicting something had happened. Sandstone placed his front paws up lifted his slowly and replied gingerly, hoping not to worsen the problem.

" No, I haven""t Gingertail. Please tell me what is wrong, you look like you dumped your head in a bucket of water!" He smiled trying to cheer Gingertail up, up she just shook her head side to side. Her eyes welled up, triackling over her eye socket. Sandstone grimaced softly, looking at the she-cat. Gingertail took a long, deep breath, and looked back from her friend. " Sp..sp..otted...t..tail.. is de..dead..." she mumbled lowly, crying softly to herself. She peered over her shoulder at Sandstone, whom looked at her in confusion. His head cocked to the side, and pulled himself up from his position and waltzed towards Gingertail""s side, stroking her softly, and flicked his tail.

" Gingertail calm down... everythings is going to be alright..." Before he could finished Gingertail exploded in fury. "SPOTTEDTAIL IS DEAD! AND YOU WANT ME TO CALM DOWN! SANDSTONE I CAN""T BELIEVE YOU!" she hissed rather loudly, as her hair bristled. Sandstone looked at Gingertail, in awe that she would do such a thing adn that Spottedtail was...DEAD! He tried to speak, but Gingertail raced off, hissing madly. He pinned his ears to his fluffy fur and walked off, stunned. "Spottedtail is dead... whoa..." he thought to himself, rolling his feline body around the Thundercamp. He shook his head, thinking it wasn""t true. "No WONDER Gingertail was so disgruntled.," he thought, unknowingly walking back into the woods.

"I... I can""t believe.. OUF" Sandstone had walked right into an oak tree, nearly scaring his blonde fur off of him. " GET BACK YOU FILTHY.... tree." He lowered his head embaressed, and looked around to see if anyone was his little freak out, and to his luck, one of the Senior Warriors ,Feathereye watched, nearly laughing his tail off. Sandstone growled softly, walking away from the embaressing scene. With his slender tail flicking irritated across the camp, Sandstone peered around, spotting nothing but his clan family. Sandstone rubbed his face boredly as a small tom came up to his side.

" I heard you got told by Gingertail, " the ebony tom teased. Sandpaw grimaced an turned his head. " Ok Goldpaw, I dare you to go talk to Gingertail.. right now" he snapped back, as the ebony tom nodded to his dare, and walked towards the Medicine cat, whom was in the den. The tom flicked his tail entering the den, smiling brightly through his furry face. Goldpaw held his head up high and tiptoes towards Sandpaw, " Just did, nothing happened" Sandstone rose an eyebrow and snickered

" Ask her about Spottedtail....." before he could revise that sentence, Goldpaw raced towards the den again, laughing loudly as he entered the cave again. A few seconds later shouts could be heard over the whole camp. Goldpaw raced out of there wide-eyed and crashed with Sandstone. The blonde tom, frailed over to the side as Goldpaw curcled up with his looking at Sandstone as he was his father. " Oops." he mewed softly as another voice whizzed through his ears.

"Yea oops." called another voice, as a large white she-cat came to Sandstone"'s side. Sandstone put his ears back and whispered "Sorry... It was.." The she-cat snarled " You two should be ashamed of yourselves, breaking Gingertail"'s heart piece BY piece, And Sandstone, you KNOW Gingertail was on of Icestar"'s friends, maybe not close friend, but pretty close. Why did you tell Goldpaw to do such a horrid thing! Nevermind that, Sandstone, go apoligize before I ripped you to shreds!"

Sandstone jumped up slowly and nodded, gulping nerously. The she-cat glared at him, as Sandstone went into motion, walking slowly into the ground, into the cave where he might be ripped to shreds. He winced softly and peered inside and called out " Gingertail?"

I love cliff hangers! Hope you like.. it was kinda short but oh well

2 - GINGERTAIL!

Setting: Thunder Clan Den

" Sorry, Gin.. Gintertail.." Sandstone whispered in a hushed voice. He crained his head low, and bit his lip awaiting a harsh response. Gingertail cocked her ears bitterly as her rageful voice filled his ear once again. " WHY did you do that... try to make it seem like everything is alright, WELL IT IS NOT OK! So don't you ever DO that again or I'll shred you into mousemeat! DO you understand Sandstone." She bellowed loudly in the cave, and waited for his response. Sandstone nodded his head and mew softly " Ok..." He lowered his tail softly, but when he reached the end of the cave, he raced towards Shunning Rocks. He wasn't sad or nothing, he was quite thirsty from the anxiety of speaking to Gingertail again or she didn't mention Goldpaw making her all wild cat either one.

Mumbling softly, Sandstone lift his body up onto the boulders yawning softly as a light scent of mouse crossed his nose. He batted his eyelids heavily, then the voice of his father crossed his mind. " CATCH THOSE MICE DAG NAMBIT" He smirked as the mouse escaped into the brush, unaware that Sandstone was on his tail...literally. The mouse finally realized after a few jerks, as Sand swoped it up and forced it down, knocking the poor creature into the dirt.

The mouse squeaked, and looked at Sandstone with unblind fury as the mouse jumped up and bit him right on the nose. Sandstone yowled loudly, and scratched the end of his nose, making the feeble mouse fly into the rocks. The he-cat flung himself onto the rock, and cracked the mouse's neck, instantly killing the poor mouse. Sandstone gave an evil smile in pride that he had killed the nearly rabid mouse. Carrying his prey proudly, Sandstone walked as the Thunderclan was met up by Firestar. Sandstone flicked his ears back and looked into FireStar's uneasy face. " Another one of the River cats have been Killed" he mumbled rolling his shoulders nervously. Sandstone looked at him, stunned by the news and he cocked his head. " Who?" he whispered softly, wondering who the killer was anyway. This was all so strange, first one of Gingertail's medicine cat friends.... now another?

" One of the River Clan's Kit... erm.... I think his name was Thunderkit.... yea.. it's Thunderkit" Firestar's voice risen a bit, but it was still subtly low. Sandstone looked up wide eyed. "That was one of the Leader's kits.." he thought to himself, shaking his head. "Cloudfur must be throwing a fit about this" He joked slightly, trying to cheer FireStar up, though it didn't work. " Since you are one of the wittiest cats around here, I want you to guard the kits" he smirked sarcastically. Sandstone lowered his head softly, and nodded, biting his lip. Firestar shook his head and stalked off, looking around at his comrades. Sandstone flung himself to the ground and groaned. " How I'm I supposed to go to sleep with all the kits yowling there lungs out....why me... why can't they pick... Oh hey Littlefoot." He smiled placing his stubby paws into his gray friend's face. Littlefoot twapped, forcing it back into the ground, making Sandpaw squeak in pain. Sandpaw smiled evilly and flung himself up into his friend's head, forcing him to fall onto the soft ground. Sandstone pinned his friend down, smiling.

"THAT's Payback, mousebait" He teased, flicking his tail playfully, a Littlefoot batted face, sticking out his pink tongue. The toms kitty played for a few minutes, laughing as they watched themselves tumble into the soft ground. Panting wildly they stopped themselves looking at the sunset.

" You...fight...well....for...mouse...bait....Sand...stone"

"Thanks.... you... fight...well...too.....Little....Foot"

"Th..thanks"

They smiled at each other, gulping air for all costs. Littlefoot nearly fell asleep, but the blonde tom scratched his side, making him jump. Breathing heavily, the toms watched the star clan appear in front of

there beady pupils. They smiled at each other again, and pointed towards the clouds, which looked like a mouse. Sandstone drooled hungrily, and sat up, looking at his sleepy friend. Sighing Sandstone lifted Littlefoot into the den with the nosy kits, chuckling softly.

Watching the clan softly, he pinned his ears back, yawning loudly as three hours passed without a single bit of action. Drooping his eyelids softly, a rustle in the bushes stirred him. Sandstone shook his head, and crawled up the brush, where a deep brown she-cat jumped out, striking Sandstone on the chest. The tom yowled loudly, in warning to the other Thunder clan that one of the Shadow clan has invaded the land.

The she-cat pinned Sandstone down, about to strike, as the he-cat forced his legs into her stomach, knocking the wind out of her. With a loud screech in pain, she raced off. Sandstone looked around, his hair bristled, as another yowl rung through his ears. A black and white tom raced out of the cave, with one of the ThunderClan's cat. Sandstone hissed loudly, but the tom kept running. With another warning yowl to the Thunder clan, Sandstone was off to catch his clan member.

Picking up his trail quickly, Sandstone was on his tail, chasing him down towards the River. The glimmer of the moon sparkled through the water, letting Sandstone find out whom the cats were... and one of them was GINGERTAIL!

Racing harder, the blonde he-cat could catch his tail, but it whisked around making it harder and harder to catch. After an full hour of pure running the black tom stopped, panting wildly with Gingertail in his mouth. Sandstone hissed, looking at the ginger she-cat. Gingertail was covered in blood, and had a large gash in her neck. The black he-cat took a large breath with his nostrils, and looked at the river silently.

Sandstone elapt to attack, but the black tom had already jumped into the water, spluttering loudly. Gingertail hung dead like in the water floating softly. Sandstone quivered softly and raced into the water, swimming into the other side..... in the River Clan Territory.

3 - Noo....

The smell of River cats invaded Sandstone's nose, as he swirled to the right, following the shadow cat everystep of the way. Panting loudly, he jumped landing on the shadowcat's tail. With a loud yowl, the black tom released Gingertail, and lashed back, scratching Sandstone on his face. The blonde tom hissed loudly, and crouched down, ready to spring, as another slashed came across his chest. He winced, but he pounced sinking his claws into the cats chest.

"What do you want with Gingertail, Blackclaw!" he snarled, pinning down him down, digging his abnormall short claws into Blackclaw's chest. The black tom muttered something, but the yowls of Rivercats in the background didn't help with his hearing. He turned around softly, to give the shadowcat a chance to escape, and to leave a sharp bite into Sandstone's throat.

Drips of crimson liquid splattered on the RiverClan terrian, but the blonde tom shook his head softly, slowly walking towards Gingertail. She stirred softly, looking at the blood pool under her friend. She gulped softly, looking up in her weak position. Sandstone smiled softly, and crashed onto the floor weakly. Gingertail shook her head in alarm, and tried to move her legs. She gulped softly, and whispered in a terrified voice.

"Sandstone..... I can't move my legs..." She nearly sobbed, looking at Sandstone, but Sandstone looked at her, in fearfull eyes. He shook his head softly, and then looked over towards the River Camp. He grunted , as he pulled his blood stained legs up, wincing softly from the pain in his throat. Once he finally stood, up he looked down at the now dried blood, shivering slightly.

Grabbing Gingertail by the cuff of her neck, he strode quickly towards the camp. The river cat's looked surprised to the see the group, and moves out of their way, but some of them cursed under their breath. Sandstone ignored nearly everything, his head was throbbing, his chest felt like it was going to burst. Everything was blurry, but the whispers of Gingertail were crystal clear.

A black and white she-cat confronted them, looking a slight bit paler, and observed them softly.

Sandstone peered up weakly, watching the Riverclan leader walk up to the couple, unsmaythized. His musclar body flexed slowly, as he squat down right beside them, with a stern face.

"What business do you have with the Riverclan....." he spoke, with a slight concern about what had happened with the two cats. Dropping Gingertail softly onto the floor, Sandstone shook his head softly, and muttered two words, that sent shock into the black and white cat's eyes. "Shadowclan" Rapidstar shook his head, biting his rough tongue. He looked back at the she-cat and cluctedh his paw. "Iceshadow, fetch the thunderclan Medicine cat." he started but Gingertail looked up and whispered "I'm the medicine cat" Iceshadow shook her bold skull again, and then watched the Riverclan leader sigh faintly.

Iceshadow winced at the words, and disappeared into the crowd, fetching the smallest medicine Sandstone had ever seen. Creamstripe appeared through the side of Sandstone, whom was panting hard, as he dropped to his knees. Gingertail coughed softly, and looked at the new medicine cat.

"Where is Silver..." Gingertail was stopped by the mournful look int Creamstipe's eyes. Gingertail flicked her ears back, in a "sorry" look. Creampaw circled the two cats, analizing all the wounds. She shook her head at the dripping wounds, and lifted her head softly. A tiny trickle of tear slipped down softly on the ground as she whispered "One of them is going to die."

Another cliffy

