

Soldiors: Frostmoon's worry and pride

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My book! YAY=P orginally this was going to be just another story about a dragon and her family, but then i got into the Warriors series by Erin Hunter and it turned into the Dragon version of Warriors and i've only got a prologue, and 1 and a half

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Setofan93/37599/Soldiors-Frostmoons-worry-and-pride>

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0 - Clan Set-ups

CrystalClan

LEADER: FROSTMOON-sparkling crystal like dragon 20 years of age, with the unusual ability to breath frost. She-dragon.

DEPUTY:ICESCALE-lookalike to her younger sister, Frostmoon, senior soldier. 57.

MEDICAL DRAGON: BLUESCALE-aqua blue dragon 22 years of age.

SOLDIERS: (dragons who have finished pupilship)

ICESCALE-lookalike to her younger sister, Frostmoon, senior soldier. 57 years. Female.

PUPIL-SNAKEWING

BURSTBREATH-male light blue dragon with explosive fire breath.15.

TWISTEDFOOT-albino(white with red eyes) dragon with a badly twisted foot.Male. 37.

PUPIL-SHARPWING

GOLDFANG-silvery pelted female with golden fangs.93.Mother of Frostmoon and Icescale.

LUCKHEART-5 year old extremely lucky female dragon.

PUPIL-SMALLWING

STAREYE-11 month old with a gift MoonClan usually only gives to Medicine Dragons, to foresee future events.Male.

PUPILS: (chicks older than 1 week)

SNAKEWING-8 month old serpentine male.

SHARPWING-7 month old female with unusually sharp fangs.

SMALLWING-7 month old female, sister of Sharpwing, that is abnormally small.

QUEENS: (females expecting)

CRYSTALPELT-dragon with a pelt so realistic that, if she stood still you d think shes a sculpture. 5, sister of Luckheart.

VETERANS: (former queens and soldiers, now retired)

CROOKEDTAIL-103 year old dragon with a broken tail. Male.

BROKENWING-pupil never made soldier because of a broken wing. 24 year old female.

KEENEYE-200 year old female with unusualy keen eyes

CHICKS: (chicks 1 day old to 1 week old)

RUBYCHICK-2 day old enthusiastic female, unusually red with black back spikes and dark blue paws.
Daughter of Frostmoon.

LAVACLAN

LEADER: FLAMEMOON-has a secret love for Frostmoon looks a lot like his daughter Ruby. 22 year old male.

DEPUTY:BLACKFOOT-black-footed 30 year old male

MEDICINE DRAGON: MAGMAPELT-22 year old male dragon that has a pelt that looks like magma.

PUPIL-RUSTYWING

SOLDIERS:

BLUEFLAME-12 month old she-dragon, blue flame breath.

PUPIL-EAGLEWING

BRONZEFANG-8 year old she-dragon with bronze fangs.

TWOFOOT-19 year old dragon born with only two legs, male.

PUPIL-WHITEWING

DOUBLETAIL-female with two tails. red with orange spots

HAWKSCALE-male brown scaled dragon

PUPILS:

RUSTYWING-10 month old redish brown female

EAGLEWING-week old male with eyes as keen as an eagle s

WHITEWING-week old female with a white tail, sister of Eaglewing

QUEENS:

HYDRAHEAD-female dragon with an extremly rare and unusual brith defict, two heads.

VETERANS:

VOLVAGA-300 year old female rogue whose mate was sealed away by his evil twin.

SCARFACE-139 year old male with a horribly scarred face from thousands of battles

EarthClan

LEADER:

1 - Chap. 1

After what seemed like countless hours of pushing, and resting, and pushing again I finally pushed myself out of the egg that protected me while I developed. With my last bit of energy I pushed myself upright and unfurled my wings to dry them. As I looked around the world I had entered moments ago, my eyes widened in amazement.

Looming in front of me lapping the logs and stones on which it burnt was a giant fire. I turned around and saw a great pool of water and stumbled as best as I could on my inexperienced legs and observed my reflection. I was blood red with; an arrowhead tail, black spikes along my back, midnight blue paws, my eyes were sky blue, I extended my serpentine neck and lapped up some water, distorting my image. I gazed at the walls of the cave I noticed that the walls were covered with valleys carved by generations of scales scraping the wall.

With more observation of the cave I discovered a large rock jutting out of the wall. I put my weight on my hind legs, spread my translucent wings, and jumped into the air landing gracefully on the rock and took in the sights of the den, first looking at the fire then looking at my egg shell winking red at me in the firelight. Then, I curled and went to sleep.

2 - Chap. 2

When I woke up I found myself on the Sleeping Rock. I looked around and saw that the once sizeable fire had died down to little more than a few glowing embers, though the den was still bright with a strange blue light. I looked toward the source of the light but suddenly the blue light disappeared and the fire reignited.

I stretched out my slender body, parting my jaws and rolling out my tongue in an enormous yawn. I jumped off Sleeping Rock and landed with a graceful flap of my wings realizing I was famished. As I walked around the rekindled fire I noticed that there was a small heap of rabbits, I ravenously wolfed down the rabbits. Then, I sat down, licking the last hint of rabbit from my jaws with my forked tongue.

I pondered how well I could swim and ventured over to the pool of water, noticing how sharply my blood red body contrasted with the cerulean blue water. I slithered into the water following my instincts and keeping all but my head submerged. I spread my soft as velvet wings, took a deep breath and dove beneath the surface of the warm water. I opened my eyes and saw a small school of herring. I instinctively pulled my legs as close to my body as I could and swished my tail swiftly from side to side, using my wings to steer me, and shot at the fish like a red harpoon. As I neared the fish I stuck out my head and nabbed one. I victoriously returned to the surface and swallowed my victim in one easy gulp.

I sank beneath the surface and looked around disappointed that I found no more fish but, what I did see

surprized me. What I saw was a subtrainen cave, glowing with the same mystifying blue light I saw earlier. Contemplating what could be in the cave, I swam inside.

Inside, still submerged, I found sparkling blue crystalline walls. I surfaced noticing I still didn't need to take a breath, I hauling myself onto the sparkling cave floor, shaking the gathered droplets of water from my leathery pelt. I turned back to the water's edge and looked back at the crystals under water. I leapt into the air as a voice sounded behind me. I turned around and looked to see who the voice belonged to. When I turned around I found myself face to face with a colossal light silver dragon that blended almost perfectly with the crystal walls of the cave, the only thing that give her away was her motherly green eyes. Hello, young one, you must be Frostmoon's new chick. the dragon said gently. Usually, it is a mother's duty, and right, to tell her chick it's name but, since you have found a dragon who knows your name would you like me to tell you your name? She offered calmly, I sat there wide-eyed, for although I use young in age I was ancient in mind and knew that it was a dishonor to my mother if anyone but her were to tell me my name. No, thank you, but I do not want to disgrace my mother. I said, dipping my head respectfully. I expected nothing less from my sister's daughter. I sat there dumbstruck amazed that, though me and this gentle dragon liked nothing alike, we shared blood!