

Final Distance Book 4: Break Out

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Book 1: Revolution

Book 2: Dust To Dust

Book 3: Broken

Book 4: Break Out

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1 - Tritium

"Aww come on mom why can't I be a BloodClan warrior right now?? I'm strong enough to take on Dusty's minions!!" growled Platinum ruffling his fur.

Danger sighed and rasped her tongue over the little kit's head, "Because your not old enough, just a two more moons then Phantom will let you train."

"Then we won't have to be stuck in here with kits like them" Cherish giggled and pointed with her tail to Ferret's newborn kits, Pocky and Emo.

Bandit who was laying by Ferret's side smiled proudly at his kits. Nitra looked at him with curiosity and then at her mother, "How come we don't have a father??"

It was Tritium who answered, "Because she doesn't want you to know who he is! It'd scare you too bad! But I unlike you three take the time to listen to the others gossip... they talk as though we shouldn't be here..."

Danger gazed at him with shock reflecting in her eyes. Tritium's green eyes seemed to gaze right through her. This tiny kit spoke like Phantom...

Suddenly her thoughts were interupted as Zifandel and Robin bounded over. Zifandel sighed and spoke softly, "Flare says to stay here and protect Ferret and the kits... Dusty's warriors are trying to take the kits!"

Danger shifted uneasily. Tritium spat angrily, "I knew it!"

2 - Dead!

Danger glared at Dusty every hair on her pelt rising as she unsheathed her claws. She snarled but he merely laughed at her and mewed, "So dear... how are our children??"

Her claws dug into the ground, "Ours?? They are mine!!"

"Is that so??"

"Yes!"

Tritium watched in horror as his mother lunged at Dusty but was cut short as his claws raked across her underbelly. A nasty gurgling sound filled the air and her body hit the ground with an even more sickening noise. The blood poured out of her stomach and neck and stained the white paws of her young son. The other kits were hiding in Ferret's nest but Tritium had stayed with his mother... big mistake on his part. As Dusty took off Tritium padded over to his mother and sniffed her cautiously. Her eyes were dim and lifeless... She was gone...

"Momma?" he mewed helplessly.

No answer.

Suddenly Phantom's voice granted Tritium some relief, "Its alright little one... Dusty's gone... Frozenheart and Joel saw him off..."

"What about Danger??"

"I'm sorry... She's dead..."

"No! No! Dusty... I don't care if you are my father! I will kill you! One of these days!! I'll rip you apart! Stupid kittypet! You will die at my paws!!!" he buried his muzzle into Danger's fur and proceeded to whimper and mewl, hoping, praying to StarClan that she would move, but she didn't... His mother had been taken away... by his own father.

3 - Teach Me Everything!

Tritium glanced at Phantom who was sitting vigil for Danger. Beside him sat Flare and Robin. Robin had never really gotten along with Danger but the two she-cats were practically like sisters, bickering constantly despite their bonds. Along time ago under the leadership of Scourge the warriors of BloodClan only looked out for themselves and could care less about each other but with Phantom's leadership they'd become more clanlike than anycat ever thought possible. Now obviously there were some BloodClan cats who didn't agree with Phantom's 'soft-hearted' approach to crisis none of them dare challenge him... after all some of them still thought he'd turn on them at any moment... he did kill his own father in the past...

As Tritium padded over to sit beside Robin he noticed other cats coming to sit vigil for his mother. Fira, Scarlet, Claw, Fang, Bandit, Hail, and many others gathered around the tattered gray and white body of Danger. Cherish, Platinum, and Nitra soon came padding over to sit beside their much more serious brother. They giggled and tumbled around on the dusty barn floor while he stared blankly at the dried blood in the nursery area.

Suddenly Tritium flinched as he felt Final's tongue rasp over his head. She mewed softly, "Oh little one... I'm so sorry... and please don't be mad at your siblings... they don't understand what's happened. They're not stupid but they do not realize she's never coming back."

He nodded and sighed, "I know... I just wish I could sink my teeth into Dusty's throat and watch him bleed out his life while all of us laugh at him! My momma didn't deserve to die... all she ever did was love him... I heard her talking to Frozenheart once... she said that even after he turned on his clanmates there was a small part of her that still longed to be with him. I may be little but I know he's heartless!"

Dustfang came to sit beside Final. He looked at his paws as he spoke, "Yeah a while ago many of us thought that Dusty was supposed to be the one to defeat me and save the clans but its strange how life plays out... I still regret all the things I've done but I know it'll be alright once Dusty meets his demise!"

Tritium smiled, "Hey Dustfang? Will you teach me to fight?"

"If Phantom's all right with it, then sure."

"Yes!! I want you to teach me everything you've ever learned! Momma's death will be avenged and Dusty's blood shall stain my paws. One day soon I will put that no good murderer in his place!" his calico pelt bristled in anticipation.

4 - Interrupted Evening

Robin sighed as she watched Phantom and Flare carry Danger's body off to be buried. She decided she needed some peace so she snuck out of the barn quietly so the others wouldn't worry. Quietly she padded along the trail that led her to ThunderClan's border. Then she realized she was being followed, she snarled and turned to face whatever the threat may be but allowed her fur to lay flat as she recognized the pale cream pelt of Zifandel. He smiled at her warmly, his green eyes sparkling.

He mewed softly and reached out with his paw so he could set it down on Robin's, "I wanted to make sure you're alright..."

She pulled her paw away and looked at him with a conflicted expression, "I'm fine! And I already have a mate you know!"

Taken aback his ears flattened in hurt, "I- I'm sorry... I-"

She surveyed the pitiful tom and sighed, "No its okay... Foxwhisper decided to stay with ThunderClan so I guess it wouldn't hurt to spend some time with you..."

Instantly fine Zifandel went on bragging about all the prey he'd got this morning and how he'd beating Kira in a training fight. Kira was a skinny black tom with white tabby stripes and a bad attitude. Fighting him was extremely hazardous because he would often unsheath his claws even during training.

Suddenly the two young cats found themselves facing Dusty and his new mate, a rogue named Reaper. Robin bristled angrily and snarled, "What do you want now you traitor?!?"

Reaper laughed sarcastically and smiled at Dusty, "Oh Dust... you never told me your sister was so much like you! Its like seeing double!"

"Shut it you useless rogue!" hissed Zifandel, "Robin is nothing like that murderer!"

"Murderer? Pfft! Dusty is the cat who will cleanse the territories of the warrior code! All those who stand in his way are just wasting time and therefore deserve to meet their end!"

Robin fixed her gaze back on Dusty, "I'll ask again! What do you want now?!?"

Dusty smiled wickedly at her and unsheathed his claws, "Your life!"

5 - Forever In Darkness

"Not today!" growled Zifandel springing at Dusty. The much larger tom had foreseen the attack and dodged it easily. His claws raked violently down the former kittypets side. Zifandel screeched in pain but did not fall, instead he double back and landed a blow to Dusty's eyes causing him to back off.

"I- I can't see!" yowled Dusty flailing his paws in frustration and fear.

Robin stared at Zifandel in astonishment. The little cream colored tom was now laying in the dirt, staining it with his blood. He picked up his head with the little strength he had left. His green eyes were dim but she could tell he was fighting.

Dusty was now in full panic mode, "I'm blind!! No! No! This can't be happening! Not to me! I am the one who is meant to cleanse the forest of that pathetic warrior code!! Not wind up blinded by a kittypet... I will not be like Final!" he tried to take off running but crashed full speed into Reaper who stumbled and fell over. The two of them clumsily left with their tails low in defeat.

Robin was trying not to laugh as she lay beside Zifandel. She began calling for help. Soon enough Scarlet and Claw had showed up with Tritium bounding up behind them. Scarlet sniffed Zifandel's wounds cautiously then signaled Claw to carry him back to the barn.

"He'll be alright I assure you Robin," mewed Scarlet flicking her tail disdainfully. Sometimes Robin wondered why Scarlet wasn't chosen to be leader over her sister and Phantom... She seemed so confident and reserved.

Tritium approached Robin calmly, "What happened??"

Robin nuzzled the kit lovingly, "Zifandel saved me... he... he blinded Dusty."

"Blinded him??"

Robin nodded.

"That's great!" said the voice of Phantom who was padding up with Flare by his side, "This will make things so much easier!"

"Not quite," hissed Reaper rushing past the others to snatch Tritium by the scruff of his neck, "You still have me to deal with!"

6 - Reaper's Game

Tritium snarled and slashed at Reaper till she dropped him. He glared at her and watched her fur bristle angrily, "You think your trouble's have ended with blinding Dusty?? Pfft! Idiots! How bout this? We play a game. If your 'clan' wins I'll take the other rogues and leave the forest. If I win you must choose one of you to be sacrificed to me."

"Never!" growled Flare the spines on her back rising.

"If you don't play then I kill this precious kit!" she ran her claws gently along Tritium's spine till the kit shrieked.

"Fine..." mewed Phantom in defeat, "What do we need to do?"

"Easy!" sneered Reaper, "Fight me!"

She was instantly on top of Phantom. Viciously clawing and biting the little white tom. Flare gasped and unsheathed her claws but did not move because Reaper flashed her a warning glance. Phantom was on his feet in a moment and bit down hard on his attacker's soft neck. His claws raked down her side in anger but she did not stop pounding him with little attacks. What was she trying to do?

Suddenly she became much more savage and kicked Phantom across the clearing with her hind paws only to pounce back on him before he had a chance to rebalance himself. Her teeth met his shoulder and he screeched in pain. Tritium winced at the sound of his grandfather's shriek of pain. Reaper was a monster! Her lavender fur seemed to gain strange black markings as she continued to attack Phantom.

Then something extraordinary happened. Phantom was able to knock her off her paws and slash at her with full force. This blew the breath out of her and allowed him to land a finishing blow on her. She cried feebly as he snarled at her. Her red eyes soon faded to a dim frozen expression of fear.

Flare smiled and pranced over to her mate and began licking his wounds in admiration, "You showed her!"

Phantom prodded Reaper with his paw and noted the slight rise and fall of her chest and blinking of her eyes as she twitched in pain, "For now maybe..." then lowering his voice to a whisper he continued, "That was the most terrified I've ever been during a battle in my life..."

7 - Frozen Fury

The following chapter was written by my bestest buddy EternalDarknessWaitsForDawn. Thanks much Ria! I promise I'll write more soon! I think I've finally found my inspiration. ~Dezzy (6/30/09)

Frozenheart stood sentry duty on the roof of the barn, cold eyes scanning the surroundings. She almost dared anything to get close enough for her to lock her jaws around it's neck. Ivy carefully treked up to where she was sitting.

"I've come to relieve you for watch duty..." She stated meekly, afraid of meeting her cold eyed gaze. Frozenheart meerly flicked her tail.

"I need no relief." Her meow was harsh, and caused Ivy to jump. "But whatever the leader demands..." her voice trailing off. She leaped down from the barn, leaving the poor apprentice obviously relieved herself. Walking into the barn to catch something to snack on, she saw the kits playing around the queens' sleeping place. Her eyes softened as she watched them, remembering the little time she had had with her kits...

"Anything new to report, Frozenheart?" Phantom's question ripped her from the memory, and she raised her head to him.

"No, not even mice are stirring tonight..." Now having it said out loud, she did find it a little odd...She looked behind her to see that Ferret had taken Pocky and Emo out to explore, and a vivid scene flashed across her vision...

Crying kits... Blood everywhere... Vicious fangs closing around tiny throats...

A snarl ripped through her jaws as she bolted out to Ferret and Bandit. Something had just stirred in the bush, taking Ferret off-guard. A large fox now stood in the clearing, saliva dripping from its mouth. Ferret gasped, and tried to usher the frightened kits back inside. Frozenheart threw herself at the fox's underbelly, scratching it as fiercely as she could. She screeched as it's mouth closed on her shoulder, but she wouldn't loosen her grip on it, not til the kits were safe...

A second fox had since emerged, looking for something to fill its ravenous stomach. Back up bounded out of the barn in the form of Fang and Fira, along with Bandit they advanced on the second fox. Frozenheart meanwhile locked her jaws on the first fox's neck, while it thrashed desperately to remove her. She scraped her back claws down it's back repetivly, and wrapped her front claws reinforced with dog teeth around its neck. A sharp scratch on it's back made a nasty snapping sound, like she had cut its spinal cord...

As the first fox crumpled, the other realized defeat, and ran off. Frozenheart stood over her victim, panting heavily.

Scarlet ran up to Frozenheart, supporting her as she led her to the barn to lay down. A fresh batch of

scars covered her pelt, and her breathing finally evened out. Ferret padded up to her in respect and dropped a mouse.

"Thank you. You saved mine and my kits' lives..." Frozenheart looked up at Ferret, and nodded. Right now she just needed rest.

"Remind me never to tick her off," Bandit whispered to Ferret.

"We've got quite a fearless fighter on our hands..." Fira mumbled...

8 - Lets Run Away Together...

Well after all of the quarrels with Dusty, Reaper, and the foxes the whole of BloodClan seemed on edge. Phantom was doing his best to lead his shattered clan through the hard times but some cats were losing faith in their safety. None more so than young Zifandel, the former kittypet responsible for blinding Dusty. He'd been badly injured by the rogue tom and nearly lost his fragile young life.

Zifandel finally decided he'd had enough of this savagery... He decided he was going to leave. He crept towards the camp entrance thankful Frozenheart wasn't on duty. He'd never have been able to sneak out with her guarding the camp. Slowly, as though his paws were gliding on air he proceeded to stalk away from the barn.

But somecat did see Zifandel leaving, his mate Robin. She followed him until he stopped at the ridge that marked the edge of the territory known to cats. He turned to her, his green eyes were gleaming, "Lets run away together! There's nothing left for us here... this clan is fading..."

Robin looked conflicted for moment, she didn't want to hurt her parents... after all she was the only kit they had left... Flare would be heartbroken and Phantom would most likely step down as leader if she were to disappear...

"Please?" he mewed putting his paw on hers.

"Alright. I have to live my own life now. Away from them. Heh maybe we could start our own clan by taking in rogues! I could be Robinstar and you'd be my faithful deputy. What fo you say?" she smiled.

"Sounds wonderful..."

So like two kits who were just leaving the nursery Robin and her mate ran down the ridge frolicking through all the bushes on the way. They believed they were safe because no cat tried to stop them but unknown to them somecats had seen them.

Reaper and her two mangy looking brothers Demon and Spirit had seen them. Reaper laughed silently and thought about her options. She could kill the cat who'd blinded Dusty... get revenge on Phantom... yes! This was her chance! Zifandel and Robin would be the first of her enemies to die!