Devilcian: The Prophecy

By Luna_x

Submitted: March 30, 2006 Updated: March 30, 2006

"You will need Spirit and Courage to save the clan"

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Luna x/30905/Devilclan-The-Prophecy

Chapter 1 - A Secret

2

1 - A Secret

Eyes narrowed, Stitchedheart padded out of the Warr	arrior's den.
---	---------------

"G'morning, Stitchedheart." Mewed Thornclaw, her ears perked and she purred in delight. The Devilclan leader just nodded weakly... That battle with Earthclan was tough, though he couldn't tell anyone. Not even his best friend, Thornclaw. How could he tell her he's been breaking the warrior code? How could he tell her- or the whole clan- that Bloodkit didn't get killed by a fox. That Stitchedheart had dropped his kit in Earthclan, and vainished back to his own? How could he? He just couldn't do that.

"What's wronge?" The she-cat asked, head cocked and a worried expression was shown in her face.

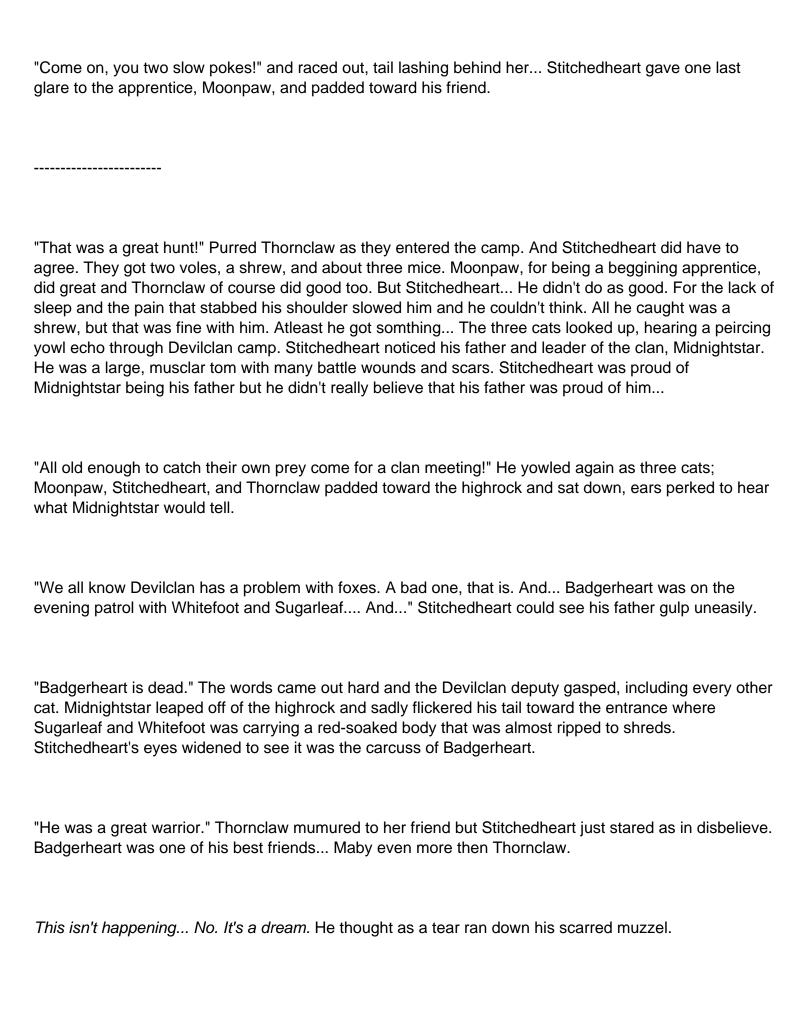
"Wh-what? Oh, sorry, Thornclaw... Just tired. I.. I didn't get much sleep last night." He replied, trying to smile but it turned out weak. But he had to change the subject quickly before questions were asked.

"Want to go on a hunting patrol with me and... uh... Moonpaw?" It was the last cat he wanted to see, since she had witnessed when he had come back from the battle with blood everywhere. He knew she would tell... He'll just suggest another cat, yeah, that's what he-

"I'll come!" The mew broke Stitchedheart's thoughts as he looked over to see a small, silver she-cat with peircing blue eyes.

"Eh... Hey, Moonpaw." He greeted grimly, giving her a "don't dare tell or you'll be crowfood" look but Moonpaw just pretended to not have seen it and leaped playfully.

"Good!" Thornclaw meowed, beggining to pad toward the large dead log that was the exit from Devilclan camp. She looked over her shoulders and called,



"Wake up! Wake up!" He yelled to himself, scratching right down his eye. In return everyone starred. Stitchedheart yowled in pain and raced to the warrior den as he dropped on the bed of moss... Feeling the moss get soaked more and more as tears sunk into it...