

PawCats

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Based off of a RPG my friends and I used to play. It's mostly about cats and how cats and dogs are worst enemies. But I hope you enjoy it. Please Comment.

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1 - Finding A New Home

Prolog

The sun was at its highest in one of the worlds largest cities, New York. The metal giants were homes or businesses for most of the people there. Cars stuck in the daily traffic seemed normal for the millions of people that lived there. However, nobody knew that New York City was not only a home to live in, but a place of hate. A place of sorrow. A place for Revenge.

Chapter one Finding A New Home

An alley way near Broadway was full of trash and dead corpses. It was a home for a young mother cat and her five three-day-old kittens. The mother was a snowy white color and had icy blue eyes. Her pink nose was gently guiding her kittens back where they were safe. Her children were also white. But two of them had something strange with them. For they had a small crystal, that was shaped as a snowflake. The mother loved them the same as her other three.

"My children," she said softly making all of their heads turn in her direction. "This is going to be a new world for you. It's a cruel and unforgiving world out there, but there's also some good quailities. I pray that you'll be able to find a good place to live and maybe some friends. But don't always trust them. For you never know when they might betray you."

"What wise words of wisdom, Crystal." The voice was deep and cold. Crystal's head turned to face the voice. All she could see was the sun pouring in the alley way. "Too bad they aren't going to be able to use it."

Crystal's ears laid flat against her head. She continued to watch as a shadow of a huge German Shepherd walked gradually towards her and her children. "What are you doing here, Drake?" Crystal hissed, standing up and hunching over into a fighting postition. "You know you're not allowed here."

The German Shepherd's teeth clenched into a nasty grin. "You're a smart cat. You acutally give them a good name."

"Oh, I wish I could say the same to you." Drake's grin vanished and Crystal was perparing for the attack. Drake made a low growl and Crystal knew that he was going to draw first blood. She also knew that her children were in danger. She had to draw the fight away from them if she wanted them to live.

Drake did attack first. His large teeth dug deeply into Crystal's side flesh. She let out a painful yelp but escaped. She wasn't going down without a fight. She felt herself flying through the air but before she could smash into a rotten dumpster, she kicked off sending herself shooting towards Drake. Drake was shocked and couldn't move away fast enough. Crystal landed and sunk her long nails into his neck.

Drake howled in pain and she then dug her sharp teeth into his ear but Drake was not going to let this

cat win. He knew he had to beat her to get after her kids. He saw his way to victory. He ran towards the opening of the alley way and the kittens had heard a loud screeching sound. Then it was quiet.

The five kittens knew that their mother had lost. There was no way of surviving. They began to whine desperately for refuge of anything. The only thing they could go is in the dumpster. The hole was big enough to allow them to crawl into it but they had to do it blindly and one at a time. They began to search the wearabouts of the dumpster when they heard the familiar growl behind them. They were trapped. One of them had found the dumpster, but it was too late. The poor kitten never got a chance to enter safely.

The other four desperately began their search. Drake had fun trying to grab one of the kittens that was away from the group. Soon it was over. Drake had left thinking he had caught everyone of the cats, he left a smug smile across his face. However one kitten still remained alive. It was one of the two kittens that had the snowflake crystal inbedded in her forehead.

2 - A new name

The day was wet. Storm clouds formed sending buckets of rain onto the people who walked around the ground below. The streets were filled with the noise of the everyday traffic and nobody seemed to care about a small white kitten making her way towards a pile of garbage near a curb. A flash of lightning hitting off a crystal that was embedded in her head.

Nobody seemed to care that this kitten was only a few weeks old. She was alone. Alone, in a world that was cruel and unforgiving. A world that she would spend her entire life alone.

Memories of her brother's and sister's cries were silenced by a howl from their killer. A memory of her mother's worlds fading away like the sun during the dusk. The memory of wanting revenge. Revenge she knew she'd never forget until she knew she had completed the task.

Finding no food in the pile, the kitten's next idea was to search for something else. Walking closely towards the walls of the building, to make sure she wasn't stepped on, she made her way sniffing once in a while at a small hole. She wasn't going to wait for a mouse, who hadn't caught on with the world, to poke its head out. She knew she'll be waiting forever.

She turned down a dark alley way seeing people who lived in cardboard boxes stick their heads out seeing what just entered their territory. The kitten had been around there for a while, and knew that they wouldn't do anything towards her as long as she kept a fair distance away.

She rounded the corner and froze. The hairs on the back of her neck pricked up. Her nose scrunched down smelling the odor of a wet dog. The smell wasn't the same smell that ruined her life a few weeks earlier. It was different. A Rotweiler smell. She spun around and saw the creature, tall and black, standing tauntingly in the entrance.

"What are you doing here, cat?" He asked his voice matched his appearance.

"Why should you care," the kitten asked her hissing mixing into her words. "I'm not bothering you am I?"

"No, but you've just crossed my territory for the last time."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I don't know..." the Rotweiler was playing with her. She knew he was. "How about..." He lunged at her. The kitten had barely enough time to jump out of the way and land next to the wall, in which she simply spun around watching as the dog slid to a stop and twist his menacing head towards the cat. "You're a lot smarter than the last time we fought."

"We didn't fight last time. Your master called you before you had a chance."

"Oh, well then I'll just ignore my master for this one time and finally get rid of you once and..."

The dog began to whine hideously and as the cat saw, the dog had a pink blur moving extremely fast around his body. The white kitten stared in amazement at such speed.

"Vegas, stop eating Cat Nip and get over here!" The scream came from the blur.

"Alright...*hic*...sis. What ever you...*hic*...say." A purple cat drunkenly fell out of a tipped over dumpster. "Have no fear...Vegas is..." Vegas looked at the kitten and did a drunk smile. "Why hello, my dear...how could I be of assi*hic*tance?"

"VEGAS OVER HERE!" The purple cat sluggishly turned his head towards the pink cat who was now backed up into a corner striking at the dog if it dare came closer.

"Coming," Vegas blinked his eyes and made his way stumbling here and there. "How, Arora...I didn't know you had a twin sister."

"I don't you fool!" Arora was now on top of the dog's head clawing and biting where ever she could reach. A few seconds later the dark Rotweller was yelling down the alley way and out of sight leaving the pink cat panting. "Where was Cosmo when you needed him?"

"Oh, he was at home remember? *Hic* he was taking care of his *hic* wounds."

"Right and that ment that you need to spend less time getting drunk off of cat nip and spend more time helping me when I need you." Arora walked towards the confused kitten that stood there blinking to make sure she wasn't dreaming. "Who are you?" Arora asked looking as puzzled.

The white cat shrugged. "I don't have a name. Do I need one?"

"Do you want a name?" Arora asked glaring at Vegas who was now flirting with a mop head that had stuck itself on the wall.

"Well, I think it would be good." The cat said with smile. "So what name should I have?"

"Don't look at me. I came up with my name myself." Arora said shaking off the rain from her fur. "Look at this flower," Arora bent her head down and the white cat saw a shimmer of a crystal that was shaped like a flower.

"You have a crystal too?" Exclaimed the white cat. "How is that possible?"

"I was born with it. My low-excuse-for-a-brother there also has one. A moon. It's quiet weird where he picked up his name though."

"I saw it on a bill board *Hic* and it had...'What happens in Vegas, stays in Vegas'" Vegas hiced once more before passing out a few feet away from the two girls.

"Do you mind helping me?" Arora asked taking Vegas' scruff and pulling at it. "He's heavier then he looks."

"Uh, sure." Arora helped place Vegas on the cat's back. "So, where did you get your name?" The cat asked as they were now walking carefully down the alley. "I mean, how did you get Arora out of that flower you have?"

"I don't know." Arora said truthfully. "I guess I thought it would be cool to have a name Arora. I mean, that's the name I'm planning on giving my first girl if I ever get kids." Arora fell silent and stopped right as a jogger ran past them wearing Nike shoes. "Ni...Nikki...Nikki." Arora turned to face the cat. "How about we call you Nikki?"

"I love it." Nikki said with a smile. "Does that mean I'm in your...group?"

"What do you mean group? My brother and I aren't in no group. Well, technically we are since we both have crystals on our heads. Sure what the heck."

"Sweet. Uh...Arora?"

"What's up Nikki?"

"Why are we heading in a dead end?"

3 - Cosmo Meets Nikki

Nikki was surprised that Arora knew where she was going. She tried to follow, but it was hard trying to keep up with a past out cat on her back. She tried to remember where she was until she knew it herself, that she was lost. Arora saw this and smiled to herself. She knew that Nikki wasn't prepared for this, but she knew Nikki would soon grow attached to her new home, just like she did to her new name.

"Lost yet?" Arora asked pretending not to notice Nikki's problem.

"No." Nikki lied. Arora shook her head and laughed. "What?"

"It's just you. You are lost and you hate to admit to it, huh?" Arora knew she hit the nail straight on as Nikki lowered her head in shame. "Don't worry about it. My brother and I were lost the first time we came here. I mean, Cosmo was one of those cats that like to tease newbies like you, around."

"Really?" Arora nodded. "Wow. I thought he would be nicer...just by the way you were talking about him. I thought he's a nice guy."

"He...is a *Hic* nice guy." Vegas said making both Arora and Nikki jump. "He's Arora's love *Hic* interest." Arora's eyes narrowed and threw her brother off her back. He fell hard but he continued to hang onto Nikki's back. Nikki followed Arora's example and threw him off as well. Vegas hit the ground hard and layed there dazed for only a few minutes. "That hurt you know." Vegas said no longer drunk but angry.

"Oh really." Arora said pushing her face into his. "Well, if you learned to keep your mouth shut, then you won't be having this problem."

"Well, it's not my fault that cat nip makes me drunk. And when I'm drunk-

"You want to say your deepest darkest secrets, huh?" Arora, Nikki, and Vegas froze. A yellow cat emerged from the shadows with a star crystal implanted on his forehead as well. "You know Vegas, cat nip is not a good excuse to use when you tell someone a secret. You must have enough will power to actually make yourself silent even with cat nip."

"That's right," Arora nodded turning to face Vegas. "You heard Cosmo say practically the same thing I said."

Nikki looked back at the yellow cat, Cosmo with wide eyes. He was very handsome yellow and his eyes a mystiouse green. "Y..." Her mouth dropped open and Cosmo turned to face Nikki.

"And you are?"

"...Nikki..." Nikki said her mouth dropping once more. "And you are a very pretty cat." Cosmo smiled and bowed his head slightly.

"I thank you for the compliment." Arora walked up to Cosmo and rubbed her head against his. "And it's good to see you too Arora." Cosmo said returning the gesture. "Well, we best be getting back, you know it's dangerouse to go woundering around at night, especially here in New York. Dogs think that they're God and they control the place." Arora and Vegas nodded and walked towards the opening of the alley way. Nikki quickly followed.

4 - Home

Nikki jogged for a mile, or it seemed like it, before she saw a large hill with dozens of small holes spattered around. A lot of them it glowed. To Nikki it was a human home, with their lights on at night making the city glow. But here there were no wooden pools with black strings anywhere near the place.

"Welcome to your new home Nikki." Cosmo said popping up beside her. "I'm pretty sure you'll enjoy this, place. We recently got an opening."

"How?" Nikki asked, semi-afraid of what he was going to tell her.

"Don't worry about it." Cosmo wasn't going to tell her. She knew something bad must of happened to the cat that previously owned the spot.

As they drew closer towards the mound Nikki saw cats of all shapes and sizes jumping out of the holes and running towards Cosmo and the others. Nikki saw fear in their eyes as they ran. Cosmo lept and met them only a few feet away from where he jumped.

"What's wrong?" Cosmo barked. "What happend?"

"It's Julie." One of the cats said. "She's giving birth right now and we don't know what to do?"

"Did you leave her with someone?" It was Nikki who spoke. Since she was a street cat a lot of times she would learn interesting things from the older ones while she would roam the alleys and streets.

"No."

"Idiots. She might be having problems...Where's her room?" The cats looked at Cosmo who was looking at her. "Show me please?" The cats darted towards the holes and single file entered the domain. The place was huge even though it looked small from the outside, but Nikki couldn't stop and look around.

The cats led Nikki down a long semi-steep slope and then turned right. A brown tabby lay in pain on her side and Nikki rushed over towards her. "You're Julie right?" The cat nodded but then winced as the pain continued to increase.

"Who are you?" The cat managed to say before hissing. "Get away from me."

"My name is Nikki." And Nikki poked the cat's stomach. Her eyes narrowed and poked it again. The cats around her were woundering what she was doing until.

A soft squeak filled the room and little by little more squeaks followed. The cats around came and saw five kittens all moving around and covered in slime making Vegas really dizzy. Nikki smiled and so did Julie who began to wash her newly born kits.

"Wow." Cosmo said stepping beside Nikki. "How did ya do that?"

"One of the kits were blocking the way out so I just kind of popped him out so that the rest could. And I didn't like the idea of her dying now. That would mean you'll have to look for another cat to take her place."

Cosmo nodded. He was beginning to like Nikki, as a friend. He knew that Nikki was a good member of the clan. "Alright," He said turning to face the rest of the cats who were looking at each other. "Let's welcome the newest member of our family, Nikki." The cats cheered even Julie cheered with her kits.

Nikki smiled and new she was in a good place. She knew she was home.