

The Clans Renewed

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3 new clans rise to power after the destruction of the others. The problems, war, and death they face might cause a defeat unimaginable to any cat, from a Starclan hunter to a Fireclan kit.

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1 - Allegiances

Allegiances

Fireclan

Leader **Wingstar**- A petite young she-cat with white feather-like fur.

Deputy **Stoneclaw**- A dark gray almost black tom.

Medicine cat **Rosepetal**- A white she-cat speckled brown. Apprentice, Redpaw.

Warriors **Falconheart**- A young brown tom with very long tail

Snowstream- A gray she-cat with white ears and paws. Apprentice, Nightpaw.

Shadowclaw- A black tom with no tail. Formerly rogue. Apprentice, Darkpaw.

Fernpelt- A tan she-cat. Apprentice, Flamepaw.

Bramblefur- Brown tabby tom. Apprentice, Goldenpaw

Crystalclaw- A fast gray she-cat with exceptionally sharp claws. Apprentice, Silverpaw.

Apprentices **Darkpaw**- A black she-cat with white stripes. Despises rogues.

Redpaw- A rusty colored she-cat.

Flamepaw- A pure orange tom.

Goldenpaw- A goldish tom.

Silverpaw- A silver she-cat with a black moon near her left eye.

Queens **Purpleflower**- A black she-cat with violet eyes.

Blazefur- A red she-cat.

Shallowheart- A gray she-cat with blue eyes and her back right leg missing.

Elders **Dapplepelt**-A speckled brown she-cat.

Smallfoot- A light brown tom.

Kits **Specklekit**- A light tan tom-kit.

Powderkit- A white she-kit.

Pearlkit- A calico she-kit.

Earthclan

Leader **Lightstar**- A silver tabby she-cat with bright amber eyes.

Deputy **Brookheart**- Toroiseshell she-cat.

Medicine cat **Pebblefur**- Tan tom speckled dark brown. Apprentice, Softpaw

Warriors **Haypelt**- A tom with a scratchy tan pelt. Apprentice, Longpaw.

Tallflower- An orange tabby she-cat.

Thunderfoot- A fast yellow cat. Apprentice, Tearpaw.

Brighteye- A tortoiseshell she-cat with a black tail and an unknown reason for limping.

Dustclaw- A rock colored tom.

Silverpoppy- A long tailed pure silver she-cat. Apprentice, Steelpaw.

Apprentices **Steelpaw**- A dark silver tom.

Longpaw- A very fast white tom.

Softpaw- A delicate light-footed silent black she-cat.

Tearpaw- A bright gray she-cat.

Queens **none**

Elders **Sparrowfoot**- A white tom.

Yellowfur- Old she-cat with worn out fur.

Kits **Sorrelkit**- A tan she-kit.

Fishkit- A white tom-kit with tendency to be in the water.

Skyclan

Leader **Brightstar-** A brown tabby she-cat.

Deputy **Yellowflower-** An orange she-cat with amber eyes.

Medicine cat **Mudpelt-** Dark brown tom.

Warriors **Springheart-** A blind albino she-cat.

Blackfang- A black tom. Apprentice, Hawkpaw.

Cloudfur- A white tom. Apprentice, Frostpaw.

Swiftclaw- A fast tan she-cat with a long tail. Apprentice, Dewpaw.

Brambleheart- A calico tom.

Fernclaw- A tan and brown she-cat.

Apprentices **Dewpaw-** Silver and gray calico she-cat.

Hawkpaw- Black and gray tom.

Frostpaw- White she-cat.

Queens **Cloudflower-** White she-cat.

Seastorm- Gray she-cat.

Elders **none**

Kits **none**

2 - Prologue

The she-cat padded up to the forest that was sprayed in blood from the previous cat wars, her feathery white tail flowing in the soft breeze.

“Wingstar,” meowed the silver tabby she-cat that slowly padded up behind her.

Wingstar nodded, “Yes Lightstar, this is it.”

Lightstar came up beside her, “But-” she couldn't finish though despair flashed through her glittery amber eyes.

A brown tabby leapt beside them swishing her tail, “We are too late...”

Lightstar looked away as Wingstar mewed, “We are, young Brightstar.”

Wingstar looked down and the other two cats did the same.

“Wingstar!” yowled a dark gray tom from the other side of the clearing, “The others are hungry and thirsty! We must stop!”

Wingstar lifted her head and nodded, “Alright Stonefur. Lead them up.”

Stonefur replied with a flick of his tail and bounded off.

Stonefur returned, and behind him, a writhing mass of cats followed.

As the three leaders went their separate ways, the crowd of cats parted as if they knew exactly what to do. And they did.

Unbeknownst to the other two leaders, each of them uttered to themselves the most recent and bone-chilling prophecy, “Though the path no more than death itself, the dead will show the way.”

3 - Chapter 1

The black she-cat curled up on the ground, causing her white stripes to look circular around her thin body. She felt a paw prod her side, "Darkpaw? You asleep?"

She stood up and stretched her stiff muscles staring at the large golden cat, "No, Goldenpaw, I'm wide awake."

Goldenpaw looked at her and meowed, "It's about that cat you saw isn't it?"

Hesitantly she nodded. A moon ago she had wandered near twoleg place when a shine on one of the fences caught her eye. She looked up to see a cat perfectly framed by the full moon, yet instead of shadow, the cat was all silver. The cat saw her and bounded off the fence. She had only told Goldenpaw about her awkward encounter.

"Goldenpaw."

He jumped as she called his name, "Y-yes?"

"We're gonna find that cat."

Chriss stared through the tall grass and, after a pause; she jitted across the gray path that was always bustling with giant creatures that zoomed along the stinking trail.

"Stupid housefolk," she murmured, her silver tail bristling, "Why do they build those dumb things?"

Shaking the fear from her silver pelt, she padded through the dark forest. Grass crinkled under her paws, and as she listened closely to the sounds around her, she realized someone else was feeling the spiky grass prick their feet. Quickly and silently she leapt into a bush and began clawing and biting the cat who had been watching her from a distance. She was pulled off by another cat and flung onto the ground.

"What's the big idea?!" she spat at the two cats. Sensing no hostility she let her fur lie flat, "So who are you?" she asked the black and white she-cat, as well as the golden tom.

Darkpaw gazed at the cat they had just stumbled upon, the one they had been searching for! "My name is Darkpaw, and this is Goldenpaw," she flicked her tail towards the yellow tom, "Why are you so deep in the forest?"

The silver cat tilted her head, "I'm Chriss, thanks for asking, and I didn't know I needed permission," she mewed sarcastically.

Looking at Chriss, Darkpaw noticed a black moon beside her left eye. Now why hadn't she seen that before?

"Darkpaw! Goldenpaw!" someone hissed behind them. They turned and saw the big gray deputy prowl up behind them, "What are you waiting for? Take care of that intruder!"

"But, Stoneclaw!" Goldenpaw protested, and was about to tell him that they were looking for this cat, but Stoneclaw had already begun to race toward Chriss, "Well if you won't, **I will.**"

Chriss seemed unfazed by his anger-filled yowls. She easily dodged his tackle and swiped at him with her paw sending him rolling into a bush.

Darkpaw nearly yowled "Stop!" until she realized Chriss' claws were sheathed. She relaxed and focused her attention on the cats fighting style. Chriss dodged, then ran in for the kill. A style Darkpaw had never seen in any of the clans, and Stoneclaw fell for it every time. Finally Chriss tired Stoneclaw out; he was too tired to fight. Looking at his claws, Darkpaw could see they were unsheathed. He was serious, Chriss wasn't, and she still won.

"Come...and...fight..." Stoneclaw wheezed. He was tired, Darkpaw could tell.

Chriss laughed a loud laugh and meowed, "Oh come *on*. I beat you. Face it!"

He didn't seem to be in a mood to "face it".

Stoneclaw stood up and growled, "We're taking you to Wingstar."

Goldenpaw padded up to Chriss and mewed, "It's okay. He's just a sourpuss cause he lost!"

Darkpaw realized he really hadn't said anything since Stoneclaw first found them. What was he doing that whole time?