

My Warrior Cats Story

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Submitted: February 24, 2008

Updated: February 24, 2008

This is a story I've been working on.

Characters:

Diamondfur - A ForestClan Warrior

Rosepaw - A ForestClan Apprentice

Blackstar: The ForestClan Leader

Silverleaf - The ForestClan Medicine Cat

Thanks to Setari for giving me some help with it!

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1 - Prologue

“The Pack of Eternity has spoken!” a howl echoed around the mountains. A grey, shadowy figure stood on the edge of a large stone that slanted slightly. Underneath the edge of this stone were a whole group of more shadowy figures. A beam of light appeared and reflected the dull pelt of a muscular animal. As one of the creatures stepped forwards, it called “Pack of Eternity?! What did they say? What did they for-tell?” The animal on the top of the stone looked down at the gathered shadows and answered “They for-told of a life in danger! In the direction of the endless trees and gushing water. We must go there and help!”

Another of the animals stepped forwards and challenged “How do we know that we will be safe there? Is there enough food there to feed us, and how do we even know that there is the sorts of food there that we eat?” as soon as this was said, the animal on top of the stone spat back “Are you doubting me? Do you doubt The Pack of Eternity? Do you really believe that they would send us on a mission where we would all die? NO! THEY WOULDN’T!”

With that, the challenging cat shrank into the ground and said nothing. Then the creature on top of the stone, seeming to be the leader figure of the pack, continued and gave his orders. “Scraper! You will take Pouncer with you to search for these endangered lives and report back to me with what you find, but do not confront any of them!”

2 - A nice day training...or is it?

Diamondfur awoke in the warriors den. She pushed herself to her paws and shook the clumps of moss from her silver pelt. The other warriors around her were fast asleep and so she silently padded out into the clearing. The sun was hidden behind the trees and a dim morning light came shining through the branches. She gazed at the scene, not knowing that those trees would save her life later that day.

"Diamondfur!" a voice called.

Diamondfur turned around to see her apprentice, Rosepaw, dashing towards her across the camp. With a small yowl of shock, Diamondfur felt Rosepaw barrel into her side and push her over. "What was that for?" Diamondfur spat with humour blazing in her dazzling blue eyes.

"Sorry Diamondfur." The small russet red apprentice mewed "I didn't mean to push you over."

"That's ok." Diamondfur replied "At least it woke me up. Do you want to go out and train? I haven't seen you hunt in a while. Rosepaw jumped up immediately and mewed "Of course! I think I've really improved my technique!"

The two cats left the camp and padded into the depths of the forest. "Ok, go! I'll be keeping an eye on you to see how you do, so no messing about." Diamondfur teased.

Rosepaw gave Diamondfur a short nod and quietly ran off.

Diamondfur watched as the apprentice stalked a mouse that was sitting at the bottom of an old tree. She prepared herself to pounce, but the gently morning breeze had carried Rosepaw's scent forward and the mouse scampered off in fear.

"Nice try," Diamondfur mewed, walking up to Rosepaw's side. "But next time try to move a little faster. Also, check which way the wind is going and approach the prey from another angle."

Rosepaw continued to hunt and Diamondfur caught a few pieces of fresh-kill when she wasn't watching Rosepaw. As Diamondfur swiftly killed a starling he heard a high-pitched yowl of terror. It was Rosepaw! Running through the forest, Diamondfur felt the undergrowth whipping at her legs, but that didn't slow her down at all.

She finally approached the place where the yowl had come from and her heart skipped a beat as she saw what the problem was. Just over a fox-length away from Rosepaw was a huge badger. It thrashed its black and white head from side to side and took another step towards Rosepaw. The apprentice turned her head and spotted Diamondfur. "Help me! Please!" she begged, her eyes filling with tears. Diamondfur didn't know what to do. Then as soon as an idea came into her head she acted without thinking of the consequences. She darted in front of the badger and quickly circled it. "Get into a tree! Now!" she panted to Rosepaw.

The huge enemy snapped its ferocious jaws at Diamondfur and closed its teeth on her hind leg. Diamondfur screeched in pain and kicked out at her attacker with her free leg. Lashing her claws madly at the beast, she broke loose and scrambled up the nearest tree. Her leg was bleeding very heavily but she didn't stop until she was safe in the strong branches. Looking to her left, Diamondfur saw Rosepaw on a different branch on the tree. She was staring with wide eyes of fear at Diamondfur's leg and she was shaking uncontrollably. "D-Diamondfur...Y-Your leg!" she wailed.

Diamondfur looked down at her leg. It was completely covered in blood and she became dizzy with shock. The badger was still at the bottom of the tree, snapping its horrible jaws at the two cats. It was starting to tire, but it was still scraping at the bark with its strong claws.

"What do we do?" Rosepaw mewed with her voice shaking.

"Just wait. That piece of fox-dung should give up soon. Diamondfur answered whilst attempting to

flatten her fur with gently rasps of her tongue.

3 - Getting out of it?

The badger was now lying at the bottom of the tree. Both the cats looked down on it and Diamondfur shuddered at the memory of what had just happened.

“Any plans?” Rosepaw asked Diamondfur hopefully.

“Just one...” she replied nervously. Diamondfur gazed at a branch that reached out from a tree that stood next to the one they were stuck in. “Climb across that branch. I’ll stay here and look for danger.” Diamondfur mewed. Rosepaw cautiously made her way to the outstretched branch and placed a paw on it. It seemed fine and so she continued. Rosepaw was half way across the branch when a loud ‘Crack’ came from the opposite end of the branch, where Rosepaw was heading. She felt herself fall. With sheathed claws she managed to grab the tree trunk. She continued falling, but she slowed down a lot. Rosepaw hauled herself up the tree and sat shaking on the nearest branch. She was pressed right up against the trunk.

“Rosepaw!” Diamondfur whispered, being careful not to alert the badger below.

“I-I’m f-fine,” Rosepaw stuttered. “but how do we get back to camp now?”

“Do you mind going back to camp and telling a Blackstar where I am?” Diamondfur asked softly. She wanted Rosepaw’s help so badly, but she would understand if her apprentice didn’t want to go.

“Sure. But how do I get past the badger? Rosepaw mewed

“Just climb down the tree on that side,” she flicked her tail to the side of the tree that was facing away from the badger “and run. But remember to go softly.”

Rosepaw nodded and then headed to the hidden side of the tree. She gracefully landed on her paws at the bottom and ran off, being careful not to let the black and white beast that she was there.

“Blackstar!” yowled Rosepaw as she ran into the ForestClan camp.

“Yes Rosepaw? What is it?” the clan leader asked. She looked at Rosepaw and shuffled her paws in impenitentness as Rosepaw caught her breath.

When Rosepaw did speak, it came in short bursts. “Diamondfur is...trapped by a...badger!” she mewed urgently.

“A badger! Can you take me to her?” Blackstar asked.

Rosepaw just nodded and made her way back to the tree where Diamondfur was sat. The blood was drying on her leg now and her pelt stood up in little peaks.

“Diamondfur!” Blackstar hissed softly “Are you alright?!?”

At the sound of her name, Diamondfur turned quickly and looked at Blackstar and Rosepaw. She had never been so relieved to see a cat in her life.

“I will be as soon as I get out of this tree.” she answered.

“Alright then. Let’s get you down then. Rosepaw, have you caught your breath yet?” Blackstar asked.

“Yes Blackstar.” Rosepaw mewed in response.

“Then lets fight this badger off.” The ForestClan leader mewed boldly.

Rosepaw didn’t have any objection to that, and even if she did, she wouldn’t have had time to say anything. Blackstar had already hauled herself towards the badger and Rosepaw was following closely. The badger wasn’t at all prepared for the sudden attack, which gave the cats an advantage. It barked something at them, but it was imposable to understand it. Rosepaw bit hard into the badger’s hind leg, just as it had done to Diamondfur, and Blackstar dug her teeth into the badger’s shoulder. Together the two cats managed to force to badger to flee, leaving blood on the ground as it went.

Diamondfur stared in awe at her apprentice and her leader. “Thankyou so much! Both of you! If it

wasn't for you then I would be crowfood!" she gasped.

"S'okay" Rosepaw replied to her mentor. If it wasn't for your plan to get me back to camp then we'd both be crowfood."

Diamondfur shook her head in confusion after climbing down the tree. "But that mouse brained plan almost got you killed!"

"Ah, but I wasn't killed, was I?" she replied. "Come on. You were great! You saved my life! Another heartbeat and I'd be with StarClan right now. That disgusting thing was only a few steps away from me! But then you came and confused it." Rosepaw paused and then added quietly "You risked your life for me. That badger could have killed you, and I don't even want to think about how long it will take your leg to heal. That was one nasty bite!"

"Yes," Diamondfur mewed, and then shuddered at the thought of the badger "I do realise that. But can we please get back to camp now? I want to go see Silverleaf."

Blackstar, who had just listened up till now, mewed in agreement to Diamondfur's request. "Yes, I'm worried about that leg. It's not too far to the camp; we should be there very soon."

4 - This isn't suppose to happen!!!!

The three cats arrived back at camp, greeted by a swarm of cats and a flood of questions about the day's events.

"That's enough!" Blackstar called "Every one of you will find out what has happened soon enough! But right now, Diamondfur must get to Silverleaf!"

The cats backed off and Diamondfur was able to get to the medicine cat's den. As she entered, Silverleaf mewed "I thought I'd have another cat to look after. I heard all the commotion out there..." she trailed off as she looked at Diamondfur's leg and gasped "Great StarClan! What's been happening out there?!"

Diamondfur sat down in a nest of moss that Silverleaf had arranged for her and explained what had happened. Silentleaf sat staring at Diamondfur the whole time she was talking, and only stopped the constant eye contact when she plastered a huge wad of cobwebs onto her wound.

"The bleeding has already started to stop on its own, but this will help. I'll get you some poppy seeds for the pain. Back in a moment." Silverleaf disappeared into her den and re-appeared with some small black seeds wrapped in a leaf. "Here, eat all of these. They'll ease the pain and allow you to sleep." She mewed softly.

Diamondfur had swallowed the poppy seeds and was now settling down to rest. Almost at once she fell into a deep sleep.

Diamondfur got up and looked around. Her leg didn't seem to hurt, but as she gazed around the clearing she realised something was different. She heard a noise behind her and whipped around to see what it was. There she saw the old ForestClan leader, Whitestar, standing at the edge of the open ground. "Whitestar!" she exclaimed "Wait, am I d-d-dead?" she stammered.

Whitestar gave a quiet purr of amusement. "No, your time hasn't come yet. You are just asleep and StarClan wishes to share a dream with you." the white cat explained.

Diamondfur let out a sigh of relief and then replied "So, why do StarClan want to talk to me? Why not Silverleaf or Blackstar?" she questioned. She had never heard of warriors sharing tongues with StarClan before.

"This information I am about to tell you is for you, not your leader or medicine cat." Whitestar took a deep breath, as if he was in danger from what he was about to revile. "A new life will take life" He mewed urgently with fear burning in his eye.

"W-what? What does that mean?!" Diamondfur asked, her eyes were also burning with fear. "I can't work that out on my own!"

Whitestar flashed a look of mischief at Diamondfur. "You may ask help in your Clan, but I cannot tell you anything." She promised.

Suddenly everything went black and for a while Diamondfur just felt herself floating in mid air. A call of her name brought her back to reality and she found herself lying in a bed of moss in Silverleaf's den.

5 - So what happened?

“Diamondfur?” It was Rosepaw. She was sitting nervously next to her mentor. As Diamondfur turned over to face Rosepaw, her eyes filled with happiness “Diamondfur! I’m so happy you’re ok! Hey Silverleaf! Diamondfur’s awake!!!” she called. As Silverleaf padded out of her den she mewed “Ah, Diamondfur. Are you feeling ok?”

“Uh...Urm...yeah...Fine.” She replied slowly. Her talk with Whitestar was still troubling her, but she wasn’t prepared to say anything in front of Rosepaw. She was pretty sure that this prophecy wouldn’t include her small apprentice straight away, that was, if it was ever going to include her. “Silverleaf, can I talk to you in private please?” turning to Rosepaw she added “Don’t worry; it’s not that I don’t trust you, it’s just that this is something I need to discuss with a medicine cat. You might find out later, but not now.” Rosepaw nodded to show she understood. “Ok Diamondfur, I don’t mind.”

Silverleaf wandered what Diamondfur wanted to talk about that she couldn’t say in front of her own apprentice. “Of course. Come into my den. Rosepaw, Diamondfur will be alright now. You can go back to the apprentices den now.”

The two cats sat in Silverleaf’s den and listened to Rosepaw scamper off. “So what’s troubling you then?” Silverleaf asked, giving Diamondfur a sympathetic look.

“I-I think I just spoke to StarClan.” She confessed. “Everything was black and then I was in a clearing with Whitestar.” Diamondfur took one look at the medicine cat and remembered how close she had been to Whitestar.

“Ah,” Silverleaf mewed quietly. “Whitestar. He was a great friend, and an even greater leader.” She paused. “Oh! Go on! I’m sorry I interrupted.”

“Well when he spoke to me, he told me ‘A new life will take a life.’ I’m not sure what it could mean, and he said it would be ok to ask for help in my Clan.”

As Diamondfur repeated the prophecy, the sorrow emptied out of Silverleaf’s eyes and was replaced by fear. “I don’t know either, but you can’t discuss this with anyone but Blackstar and me. We must keep this low profile.”

Diamondfur was confused why Silverleaf didn’t want anyone else finding out about this, but she didn’t question her. She had her reasons and Diamondfur was going to respect that, after all, Silverleaf was the ForestClan medicine cat and was one of the wisest cats in the forest.

“Fair enough Silverleaf. I won’t tell anyone but Blackstar” she promised. She pushed herself to her paws and mewed “Should I tell Blackstar now?”

“Only if you feel alright now. I don’t want you pushing yourself after what you’ve been through.”

Silverleaf warned. Diamondfur nodded and padded out of the medicine cats’ den. She approached Blackstar’s den and called out “Blackstar? Can I come in? I have some important news.”

There was a rustling noise coming from inside the dark leaders den and then she heard Blackstar mew “Yes, of coarse Diamondfur. Come in.”

Diamondfur padded inside and her eyes slowly adjusted to the dim light in the den. Diamondfur looked at her leader in the eye and explained what had happened when she was asleep. “When I was in Silverleaf’s den I fell asleep after she gave me some poppy seeds...nothing out of the usual. But then I had a dream. It was a dream sent from StarClan. I spoke to Whitestar and he told me ‘A new life will take life’. I think it was a prophecy, but neither I nor Silverleaf can work out what it means. Silverleaf has said I should only tell you and her about it, no one else. At least, not until we know what it could mean.” She explained. “So, do you have any idea what it could mean?” she asked.

Blackstar didn't look like she was listening too hard. Her eyes showed that there was something else troubling her, but what could it be? Surely this was more important than anything else right now. Blackstar looked as if she had just clicked what Diamondfur had said, and it didn't seem like she cared much. She shrugged and mewed uncertainly "I don't know. Something about kits? A queen dying just after kitting?" She paused for a second and then admitted to Diamondfur "Look, its not that I don't care about the Clan, in fact it's quite the opposite. It's just...well...when I was out hunting on my own today I saw something strange. I saw prey bones and it had a strange scent on them. It was foul, and I've never scented anything like it in my life!

Diamondfur's eyes lit up with fear. "That's a good idea!" she mewed. Then she gave Blackstar a look that asked to leave. Blackstar nodded in agreement and with that, Diamondfur got up and left. She headed straight to the nursery to check on the Queens and to make sure that they weren't having any problems whilst carrying kits. But as Diamondfur looked around, she realised that none of the Queens were carrying any kits. She remembered that it was leaf-fall, and there wouldn't be any kits for a while. They wouldn't be able to survive in the harsh Leaf-bare weather. Then she thought that StarClan wouldn't send a prophecy about that, it's never happened before and Queens have died plenty of times before.

Diamondfur couldn't think of anything else. The sun was going down and finally she admitted defeat. Maybe I'll have more ideas tomorrow. She thought to herself as she settled down in the warriors den. She fell asleep almost immediately and she didn't have a dream from StarClan like she had hoped. For now she would just have to think about it and keep an eye out for anything strange.