

# **The Adventures of Sunpelt.**

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*Sunpelt faces more dangers than he ever imagined when traveling with friends.*

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# 1 - The Meeting

Three cats slipped into the clearing. One was a dark brown tabby tom. The other was a light gray she-cat. The last was a muscular golden tom.

" Well met grayfire, briarfur." meowed the golden tom. " We need to talk about the prophecy."

" Well we need to hurry so our clans dont send out search parties. So what do you need to say sunpelt?" meowed the light gray she-cat. She looked annoyed and her tail tip was twitching.

" I'm sorry grayfire. but we need to figure out what we can do about this prophecy! Arent you two even intrested in it? I bet you never thought you would be in a propchecy any more than I did!" Sunpelt exclaimed his fur bristling.

" Ok ok keep you fur on mousbrain! Just tell us about the prophecy again," meowed briarfur.

Sunpelts fur stopped bristling." Ok. I was walking through a forest i never saw before. Then a cat stepped out in front of me. He said he was my clan's leader a long time ago. He told me that 3 cats would save the 3 clans, then there was a vision that was just a blur of dark brown light gray and gold. It was like somebody whispered our names cause i knew it was us. It was so weird."

" Now tell me this," mewoed briarfur." Why can we talk to eachother with our minds? And why was it only you who had the dream"

" It's obvious why we can talk to eachother with our minds. It's so we can talk without our clans knowing so they can't stop us. But why it was only me who had the dream, i don't know."

Grayfire meowed," Then we can leave now before our leaders send a ptrol after us."

" Yes. It'll be dawn soon. We can talk later. Using our minds of course," meowed Sunpelt.

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Sunpelt walked around the camp. He was so bored and didn't know what to do. Then he heard a cat call his name. He looked up to see Whitefoot charging toward him. He waited till she came over.

" You up for some hunting? You looked bored," she mewed, amusement flickering in her eyes.

" Ok that'd be great. Lets grab darkpaw too. he needs to get out of camp."

Soon the three cats were heading into the forest. " At least its greenleaf. There should be plenty of prey," meowed whitefoot.

She was right. after a while sunpelt smelled mouse. His apprentice smelled it at the same time. he nodded toward darkpaw. he watched with approval as his apprentice silently stalked the mouse. Then he scented something else. Fox! Watch out he yowled as the fox hurled himself at darkpaw. Sunpelt flung himself forward slashing his claws at the fox's eyes. Whitefoot clawed up onto the fox's back but it shook her off and she hit a tree with a thud.

While Sunpelt was distracted the fox charged toward him. It was then he noticed darkpaw lieing motionless on the ground blood flowing from a wound in his throat.

"NO!" he yowled and ran toward darkpaw. but his apprentice was already dead. Fury surging through him he turned and hurled himself at the fox. Whitefoot was battling it again and then Sunpelt jumped in to. He slashed at its eyes and its feet until it turned and fled. Sunpelt padded back toward darkpaw. he pushed his nose into his fur. whitefoot came up behind him and tried to mew comfoting words but sunpelt didn't hear her. This was his first apprentice and he had failed.

He stood up. "lets get back to camp." He took darkpaws scruff gently in his teeth and carried him back to camp.