

# **The Elements rise: Fire's rising**

**from Foxhowl**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/warrior-cats-warriors/qu>**

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# Introduction

I have tweaked different things and have changed the storyline for future books most of chapters in this book have been used there is more detailed information and more detailed characters.



## Chapter 1

Warriors The Elements rise

Fire's rising

By: Foxhowl

ThunderClan

Leader: Flamestar- A brown ginger tom with amber eyes Mate: Squirrelstripe

Deputy: Squirrelstripe- A brown she-cat with green eyes Mate: Flamestar

Medicine Cat(s): Flagpost- A golden tom with amber eyes Former SkyClan Member Sister:

Moonsong Apprentice: Wingpaw

Warrior(s):

Bumbleheart- A black she-cat with yellow eyes Apprentice: Vixenpaw

Mellowberry- A white tom with black markings Apprentice: Foxpaw

Moonsong- A light grey She-Cat with black spots and amber eyes Former SkyClan Member Brother:

Flagpost Apprentice: Meadowpaw

Apprentice(s):

Foxpaw- A pretty she-cat that looks like a fox with amber eyes Half-Blind due to a dog attack Former Loner

Meadowpaw- A brown ginger tom with green eyes Sister and Brother: Wingpaw, and Vixenpaw

Wingpaw- A ginger She-Cat with Brown markings Brothers: Vixenpaw, and Meadowpaw  
Queen(s):  
Smallkit- A small white tom kit who lost his parents at a young age Sister: Whitekit  
Whitekit- A small white she-cat kit who lost her parents at a young age Brother: Smallkit  
Elder(s):  
Wolf's Howl- A grey tom former member of The Tribe of Rushing Water Mate: Lynx's Paw  
Lynx's Paw- A Golden she-cat with black spots former member of The Tribe of Rushing Water Mate:  
Wolf's Howl

#### River Clan

Leader: Willowstar- A Golden she-cat with Blue-Gray Spots  
Deputy: Troutstream- A Black tom with Green eyes Apprentice: Beanpaw  
Medicine Cat(s): Mothshine- A Blue-Grey She-Cat with Golden spots Apprentice: Notepaw  
Warrior(s):  
Hawkflight- A brown dappled she-cat with one blue and one green eye Apprentice: Silkpaw  
Apprentice(s):  
Beanpaw- A Gray She-Cat with Green Eyes Former Kittypet  
Silkpaw- A Black silky Tom with amber eyes Sister: Notepaw  
Notepaw- A Black She- Cat with Green Eyes  
Queen(s)  
Fawnhoof- Brown with blue eyes She-Cat Mother of Troutstream's Kits Goosekit- A Brown tom with green eyes and Figetkit- A Golden brown She-Cat with Blue eyes Blind in one eye  
Elder(s):  
Alderhiss- A brown and white she-cat with cold amber eyes

#### SkyClan

Leader: Pebblestar  
Deputy: Stormjaw- A dappled brown tom with a crooked jaw and Warm Amber Eyes  
Medicine Cat(s):  
Solarmoon- A golden black tom with Warm Amber eyes  
Lunarsun- A Black golden She-Cat with Pretty Light Blue eyes  
Warrior(s):  
Duckbeak- A Golden Tom with a ginger muzzle former River Clan  
Vixenjump- A reddish brown she-cat with warm amber eyes  
Apprentice(s):  
Catfishpaw- Brown tom with long whiskers Former Loner  
Queen(s)  
Daisyheart- A pretty queen with a crushed leg that keeps her from becoming a warrior again  
Elders(s):  
Lily swept by the river- A brown she-cat Former Tribe of Rushing Water Member Also known

## Starshine- A Golden She-Cat

### WindClan

Leader: Heatherstar- A brown and white She-Cat Mate: Crowspring

Deputy: Gorsehop- A brown and black Tom Mate: Bellabrook

Medicine Cat(s):

Harefeather- A Grey She-Cat with Amber eyes

Warrior(s):

Crowspring- A Black Tom with yellow eyes Mate: Heatherstar Apprentice: Pumpkinpaw

Apprentice(s):

Pumpkinpaw- A ginger Tom with amber eyes

Queen(s):

Bellabrook- A Lovely Brown and white Queen Former Rouge Mate: Gorsehop

Elder(s):

The Snowdrop that grows in Leaf Bare- A snow white she-cat former member of The Tribe of Rushing Water Also Know as Snowdrop

### ShadowClan

Leader: Darkstar- A Black and White tom might be evil

Deputy: Tigerear- A Brown Ginger She-Cat with Amber eyes Mate: Brambleglaze

Medicine Cat(s): Runningbreeze- A Tiny dappled she-cat whose fur always looks like it is blowing in the breeze

Warrior(s):

Brambleglaze- A Brown tabby tom with claws that look like bramble thorns and green eyes Mate: Tigerear

Brokenheart- A Lovely Brown Tabby She-Cat Who's heart has been broken by mates she has had before, Name before this: Wishsong

Apprentice(s):

Snakepaw- A Brown ginger tabby Tom with green eyes

Adderpaw- A ginger tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Queen(s):

Dawndusk- A dappled brown she-cat Mother of Darkstar's Kits: Blackkit- All White Tom with black paws, and Whitekit- All Black she-cat with white paws

Elder(s):

Juniterberry- A Light ginger tom with Blue eyes

# Chapter 2

## Prologue

“Bluestar and Firestar what is the reason you brought you brought all the first leaders here?” A Orange Tom with amber eyes asked A Blue-Grey She-Cat and a Ginger Tom. “Thunderstar there is a new prophecy.” The Ginger tom mewed. “Prophecies, Prophecies.” Thunderstar mumbled. “I think what Thunderstar is trying to say, Firestar. Is that the first leaders aren’t needed in the prophecy are they?” A Black She-Cat with green eyes asked. “Shadowstar, Darkstar has betrayed your name. He is raising the dark forest.” The Blue-Grey she-cat told Shadowstar. “I have had enough with the Dark forest.” A Light gray tom with Blue eyes spat. “Skystar I think you should help.” A dark sleek gray tom meowed coming out from a bush. “Gray Wing! What are you doing here?” Thunderstar asked the dark gray tom surprised.

“I saw you leave for the private meeting clearing.” Gray Wing said sarcastically. “So I thought I would follow.” “Gray Wing I know you named the clans with your kits. BUT WHY DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET INVOLVED OF THIS!” Skystar yowled. “Bluestar what is our role in this prophecy?” Asked a silver long furred tom after Skystar chilled out. “Great question Riverstar. Your role is to guide the kits with their spiritual power when they have full control of their power. Before it is time for the Great Battle.” Bluestar glared at Skystar. “Shadowstar you will watch over the two other kits.” Firestar smiled. “Wait let me get this right. So you want ua to just want us to be a voice in their head?” Skystar mewed.

“But who is going to get the prophecy?” A Wiry brown She-Cat with yellow eyes. “Windstar it’s Flagpost and Foxpaw.” Firestar puts his paw on his forehead. “Flagpost the cat who brother Flamepaw later names himself Flameclaw nearly drown Flagpost when they were apprentices and then Starshine and the clan disowned him and now he is dead and in the dark forest!” Windstar asked, surprised. “Umm Yes?” Firestar said, also surprised. “It’s ok I guess.” Windstar mewed quietly which was completely out of her character. “What is the Fire Kit going to look like?” Thunderstar asked. “Just like you Thunderstar.” Bluestar mewed. “What are the other kits going to look like?” Shadowstar asked. “The Water Kit will look like Riverstar with dark blue eyes. The Air Kit will look like Skystar. Last but not least The Earth Kit will look like Windstar.” Firestar said. “Now let’s get back to what we were doing before this.” Shadowstar sighed disappointed.

# Chapter 3

## Chapter 1 The Dream

Foxpaw was hunting the biggest juiciest hare she ever saw. ?Wait what was that?? Foxpaw said as she saw a bush shake from the corner of her view of vision. ?It was probably nothing or another big hare.? Foxpaw told herself. Foxpaw walked over to the bush in a stalk. Foxpaw saw a long ginger tail. A ginger cat tail? Was this Firestar the great leader of ThunderClan once? A ginger form leaped out of the bush onto Foxpaw. The cat has bushes for eyes wait no the Tom had green eyes with stars in his fur. ?Firestar?? Foxpaw asked the ginger tom. Firestar offends Foxpaw a paw. Foxpaw takes it and Firestar picks Foxpaw up. ?Why are you here in my dream?? Foxpaw asked Firestar. ?Follow me.? Firestar mewed. They walk into a lovely lush rich with plants clearing.

Was that Flagpost with a Blue-Gray She-Cat. Now Foxpaw was really confused. ?Hello Bluestar and Flagpost.? Firestar mewed to Flagpost and the Blue-Gray she-cat. ?Hello Firestar and Foxpaw.? Bluestar mewed. ?Why did you bring us here?? Foxpaw asked. ?A Prophecy Foxpaw.? Bluestar rolled her eyes. ?What is the prophecy?? Flagpost asked. ?Fire, Air, Water, and Earth. Found in the darkest hour. When they reach the age of apprentices. Will save the Clans from a great evil rising again. In the end the clans will change. Only the four kits can save us all.? Firestar and Bluestar spoke in unison. Foxpaw heard Six kits as a whisper at the four kit parts. ?Four kits? Fire, Air, Water, and Earth this makes no sense to me.? Foxpaw mewed. ?You will understand soon enough Foxpaw.? Firestar mewed as he and Bluestar faded.

Foxpaw woke up. Her friend Meadowpaw slept soundly next to Foxpaw. The morning light started to filter through the entrance to the apprentice den. Foxpaw yawned, waking up Meadowpaw who kicked his foot that made Vixenpaw wake up. ?Holy Voles. Why did you wake me at this time?? Vixenpaw asked Meadowpaw. ?Hey ask Foxpaw not me Vixenpaw.? Meadowpaw yawned. ?Foxpaw, why in the name of StarClan did you wake us up before it's dawn? Vixenpaw yawns. ?It's past dawn Fox-Brain. Use that Brain of yours. Wait I just remembered you have no brain.? Foxpaw slapped Vixenpaw's forehead. Flamestar came into the den. ?Foxpaw come with me.? Flamstar mewed. ?Ooooo you in trouble! Meadowpaw whispered teasing.

Foxpaw and Flamestar walked into the Medicine Cat den. Flagpost sat there with his eyes close and Wingpaw probably was out getting herbs. ?Flagpost you said that you were with him when he got a prophecy is that right?? Flamestar asked. ?Yes Flamestar.? Foxpaw answered Flamestar's question. ?Then you will guide the quest to find these kits. Take with you Mellowberry, Moonsong, and Vixenpaw.? Flamestar said. ?But won't we need Flagpost to come along? Foxpaw asked uneasy. ?Yes you will. Flagpost do you think that Wingpaw can stay here and take care of your duties for a while?? Flamestar mewed. ?Yes Wingpaw can. She has remembered most of the herbs and their uses.? Flagpost said startled. ?Then Bumbleheart and Meadowpaw can help her. Bumbleheart was a



# Chapter 4

## Chapter 2 The Quest

Flagpost looked at Moonsong then Foxpaw and then Vixenpaw. Foxpaw started to eat her bundle of herbs first. "Hey they taste just like mice!" Foxpaw exclaimed. Vixenpaw took a bite of his. "No they don't! You were lying!" Vixenpaw yowled. "I had to get you to eat them so how?" Foxpaw smiled. "Foxpaw, Vixenpaw stop fighting please." Flagpost's sister Moonsong mewed. Mellowberry ate his herbs quickly. A few minutes later they were going.

Flagpost, and the others headed to the Barn. Flagpost looked all around the barn then he noticed a small silver tail. Was this one of the kits? "Hey may this is one of the kits?" Flagpost mewed. Flagpost pulled the silver tail. It wasn't a kit nor a cat. It was like one of those fur leads that twolegs use to guide their dogs. "There are no kits here. There is no smell of kits." Foxpaw sighed.

They went to cross the Thunderpath to rest for the night. "There is a tunnel!" Mellowberry mewed. "Maybe we can rest in there tonight. It's getting dark. We must have spent most of the day traveling to the barn, checking the barn, and coming here." Moonsong said. Flagpost thought he saw his father's body. He went close to look at the body and it was his father Bear, and a pretty she-cat. There was five kits. A Black kit, a orange kit, a light tan kit, a light gray kit, and a silver kit. Only the black kit was dead the other kits knocked out. "Guys I think we found the kits." Flagpost mewed.

# Chapter 5

## Chapter 3 The elements rise

‘Hello who is there?’ Fire mewed uneasy after she noticed her parents and Shadow’s bodies gone when she woke up. ‘Hello little kit.’ Said a fox with warm amber eyes as they stepped closer to Fire and her only kin. ‘AHHHHHHH!’ Fire scream. The rest of Fire’s litter woke up. ‘W-h-o’s there?’ Fire’s sister Steam mewed. ‘I’m Foxpaw. This is Flagpost your Half-brother and Moonsong your Half-Sister.’ The Foxlike cat said pointing to a golden tom then a grey she-cat. ‘I’m back with some fresh-kill.’ A White tom with blacking markings mewed. The white tom with black marking put the juiciest piece of fresh-kill in front of Fire, Steam, Breeze, and Cliff. Fire’s only brother now Cliff chomps down on the rabbit. Soon Steam and Breeze joined in. Fire stared at the prey then finally gave in to her hunger. ‘What are your names?’ Flagpost asked.

‘I’m Fire. That’s Breeze, Then that’s Steam, and then Cliff.’ Fire mewed pointing at Breeze, Steam and Cliff. ‘We are named after the four elements. Fire, Air, Water, and Earth.’ Cliff said. ‘Cliff, you know better to tell strangers that.’ Fire whispered to Cliff. ‘Two of them are our kin. We thought that the rest of our kin died, Fire.’ Cliff whispered back to Fire. ‘Who was your mother and who was the black kit?’ Foxpaw asked. ‘The Black kit was Shadow and then our mother’s name was Mizuki that means Beautiful Moon.’ Breeze mewed bravely. ‘Bear, Mizuki, and Shadow were killed by black and white tom. He said his name was Dark Shadow and he wanted to kill us all.’ Steam mewed uneasy. ‘Who’s that brown tom with ginger markings?’ Cliff asked. ‘That’s Vixenpaw and it’s time to wake him up.’ Foxpaw said with a sly smile. ‘Come on Vixenpaw wake up it’s time to go.’ Foxpaw kicked Vixenpaw who was still sleeping. ‘What time is it?’ Vixenpaw mewed half asleep. ‘Time to get your brain in your head after all these moons.’ Foxpaw said. ‘HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT FOXPAW!’ Vixenpaw jumped to his paws.

# Chapter 6

## Chapter 4 The past's shadow

Breeze was padding around the den she was in with her sisters and brother. There were two other kits whose names were Smallkit and Whitekit. Breeze fell asleep. She woke up in a cave with glowing blue water. Breeze's brother and sisters were with her. A cat with stars in their fur appeared. "Hello Fire, Breeze, Steam, and Cliff. I'm Turtle Tail." The she-cat mewed. Her tail flicked over the water. Breeze padded over to the water's edge there was Flagpost battling a ginger tom. The ginger tom leaped at Flagpost. A golden she-cat leaps in the middle of the fighting toms. "Stop!" The golden she mews. "We can do this Starshine. It's called a duel." The ginger tom mews staring with cold eyes at Flagpost. "This has to end!" The Starshine says pleading. Flagpost leaps at the tom.

"Flameclaw, why don't you go back to being an apprentice. You still are one Flameclaw." Flagpost mewed. Flagpost leaps at Flameclaw. But Flameclaw knocks him on a rock. A tiny Foxpaw leaps at Flameclaw. "This is for bring the dogs near my kin!" Foxpaw yowls mad. "Foxkit stop!" Starshine yowls as Foxpaw bites Flameclaw's neck hard. Flameclaw falls to the ground dead. "Flagpost!" Foxkit runs to Flagpost who laid limply against the rock. A black she-cat runs over to Flagpost. "He has a broken leg and I'm pretty sure that he's half-blind now. "Can he still be a warrior?" Starshine asked. "No he can't. Starshine you should go back to SkyClan now. Foxkit camp now!" The she-cat said. "But Bumbleheart." Foxkit mews. "I SAID NOW FOXKIT!" Bumbleheart yells. Foxkit runs to the thorn bushes. The vision fades. Breeze woke up. She looked at her brother and sisters. Breeze allowed herself to fall back asleep.

# Chapter 7

The past's Shadow part two

Cliff stared at the glowing water. There was Flameclaw leading a pack of dogs to Foxes? Wait Foxpaw was there. Flameclaw steered away from the cats. The dogs continued on their path towards the cats. The oldest cat at the front spotted the dogs and said "Fox's Howl get you and Fox's Moon as far away from here as possible NOW!" "But Father I can't leave you and the rest of what of the Tribe came here to live with the clans to die!" A small Foxpaw mewed. "GO!" Foxpaw's father yowled. "Fox's Moon climb that tree I'll be right behind you." Fox's Howl mewed nudged a small kit with yellow eyes up the tree. "But Fox's Howl I can't leave you." Fox's Moon said. "And I said I'm right behind you." Fox's Howl mews. "Fine" Fox's Moon said as he climbed the tree. Fox's Howl leaps at a dog clawing its eyes then biting its neck. Fox's Moon jumps down the tree only to be in the jaws of a dog. The dog closes its jaws on Fox's Moon. Soon the rest of the fox looking cats die after killing all the dogs. "Father don't go." Fox's Howl cries over her father. "Don't worry my little fox I'll always be with you." Fox's Howl Father mews before the last of his breath disappears. Cliff woke up to see Breeze up then he falls asleep.

# Chapter 8

The past's shadow part 3

Steam stared at the water. Breeze and Cliff disappeared after staring at the water for a while. Steam stared at the water some more there was her and her family when all of them were alive. There was Shadow and a golden she-cat with yellow eyes. Steam remembered that the scent on Shadow didn't match his scent from what Steam remembered. The eyes on Shadow when he was alive were brown from the memory Steam was seeing but the eyes on Shadow's body were green when he was dead. Steam wondered if Shadow was still alive. When she got back to the others maybe she could tell them about what she saw here. Steam decided that she wouldn't share that with her kin. She woke up. "Man that was a strange dream." Steam whispered.

# Chapter 9

Chapter Seven (Or Six)

Fire's Rising

Fire saw what happened to Flagpost, Foxpaw, and a memory of her and her siblings playing together along with Shadow in the Moon Pool. She wondered if Shadow was in StarClan right now. Fire feels someone shaking her awake. Fire wake up we have something to do." A Tom voice mewed it wasn't Cliff's or anyone she knew."Who are you?" Fire asked. "You will learn soon Fire." The voice mewed. Fire woke up. "Man that was the strangest thing on my life so far." Fire whispered. Fire saw the moon was half way up in the sky. Fire allowed her self to fall asleep again.



## Chapter 10

Did you know you can put your oc in the comments to be in the next book? If not put it in there now!

# **Foxpaw's Past**

**from Foxhowl**

**online:**

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# Introduction

Say hello to Foxpaw's past Special Edition! Update: I add new chapters and Flamestar's Warrior Name!

# Chapter 1

Fox's Howl opened her eyes. "You opened your eyes for the first time!" Someone mewed. "Hmmm?" Fox's Howl stared where the voice was coming from. "Fox's Howl this is your sister Leaf's Flutter and your brother Fox's Moon." Fox's Howl mother mewed. "Fox's Howl want to play with Father's tail?" Leaf's Flutter said with joy. "I just want to play with this moss ball." Fox's Howl point to a ball of moss near their nest. "Ok..." Leaf's Flutter said as tears started up in her eyes. Fox's Howl saw her mother talking to a tom that looked like her and her brother. Fox's Howl padded towards the two. "Fox's Bark I don't care that you want to go to the Clan territory with the others. You have a family to raise and you want to abandon them and me?" Fox's Howl Mother mewed upset at the tom. Fox's Howl decided that the tom was her father. "Moon's Shine you can come with me along with the kits in a few moons." Fox's Bark purred. "Fine but you will raise your family still." Moon's Shine spat. Someone leaped on to Fox's Howl. When she saw who leaped on her. Fox's Howl went limp. "MOTHER I KILLED FOX'S HOWL!" Fox's Moon yowled. Fox's Howl pushed up on Fox's Moon belly. "That's what you get Fox-Brain." Fox's Howl said teasing her brother. "Kits why don't you listen to the elders stories." Moon's Shine mewed.

## Chapter 2

Fox's Howl was excited. Her and her siblings were going out of cave for the first time! Leaf's Flutter looked excited too. Fox's Moon looked bored. "Fox's Moon aren't you excited that we are going out of the cave for the first time?" Fox's Howl mewed. "Sure." Fox's Moon replied. "You don't sound excited." Leaf's Flutter let her head go to a side. "I'm excited I just choose not to show it." Fox's Moon mewed with blank eyes staring into Fox's Howl's soul. Finally Moon's Shine appeared before Fox's Moon could stare right into the middle of her soul. "Kits are you really to go?" Fox's Howl mother mewed. "Yes!" Fox's Howl and Leaf's Flutter yowled at the same time. "No." Fox's Moon mewed under his breath.

## Chapter 3

"Today is going to be the best day of my life!" Fox's Howl thought. When they were far from the cave it started pouring. Thunder clapped and Lightning glowed as a large cat loomed out from behind a rock. "KITS GET UNDER A ROCK!" Moon's Shine yowled. Fox's Howl was the first one under the rock then Fox's Moon, and Leaf's Flutter was last. Fox's Howl and her siblings watched their mother fought Sharp Tooth. Soon their was killed by a blow to the head from Sharp Tooth. The Sharp Tooth was pawing at Leaf's Flutter trying to get her out. The Sharp Tooth tried several times soon the Sharp Tooth got Leaf's Flutter and clawed her till she bled from the neck to her tail. Fox's Howl started sobbing. The Sharp Tooth clawed her right eye. She heard several cats attack the Sharp Tooth. Soon the sound if the battle stopped and her father's paw pulled her and Fox's Moon out from under the rock. Fox's Bark put Fox's Howl on his back. One of the other tribe members put Fox's Moon on their back. Fox's Howl cried into her father's neck fur the whole way to the cave.

## Chapter 4

Fox's Howl stared blankly at one of the cave's walls. Fox's Moon padded up to Fox's Howl left side. "You killed Leaf's Flutter and Mother!" Fox's Moon hissed at Fox's Howl. "No I didn't!" Fox's Howl mewed at her brother. Fox's Moon leaped at Fox's Howl. Fox's Howl hissed as Fox's Moon clawed her front left leg. Fox's Howl clawed Fox's Moon muzzle. Their Father Fox's Bark shouted at them. Fox's Howl couldn't hear a word he said. Blood from her leg dripped on the stone floor of the cave. Blackness started to stir at the edge of Fox's Howl vision. Soon everything went black as night.

## Chapter 5

Fox's Howl was still grieving over Leaf's Flutter and her mother's deaths 1 moon later. "Fox's Howl. We are going to the Clan's territory. You are special like everyone says you are. Trust me." Her father mewed. Fox's Howl stared blankly at her father. "I don't feel special." Fox's Howl mewed. Fox's Howl father put her on his back with Fox's Moon. Rain's song and Fox's song her kin on her father's side padded along them as they walked down to the base of the mountains. Fox's Howl closed her eyes and fell asleep when they stopped to rest a few days later.

## Chapter 6

Fox's Howl heard the dogs barking when she woke up. "Fox's Howl take Fox's Moon up that tree quickly!" Her father mewed. "But father! I can't leave you and the rest of the tribe that came with us to die!" Fox's Howl mewed. "Go!" Fox's Howl father mewed. Fox's Howl climbed halfway up a tree behind Fox's Moon before she leaped at a dog. Fox's Moon also jumped down but fell into the jaws of a dog. The dog's jaws clamped down on Fox's Moon spine. Fox's Howl could hear the crack of Fox's Moon spine breaking. Soon enough the dogs either were die or ran away. Rain's song and Fox's song when dead like Fox's Moon. "Father..." Fox's Howl cried over her father. "Shish my beautiful kit. It's okay. Find the clans." Fox's Howl father mewed. "O-o-o-okay Father." Fox's Howl mewed. Her father took one last breath then he went limp. A ginger tom spotted Fox's Howl. "Hello little kit." He mewed softly. "H-h-hello." Fox's Howl stuttered. "I'm Flamefern. Deputy of Thunder Clan." The tom mewed.

# Chapter 7

Okay meh taking a break ;¬; This took an hour to write the new chapters 4 to 6 Soooo It's meh break.

# Chapter 8

:3

# Chapter 9

:3

# Chapter 10

:3

# **The Elements Rise: Water's Shadow**

**from Foxhowl**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/warrior-cats-warriors/qu>**

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# Introduction

Here is Water's Shadow I think Flagpost quit for this series so I'm writing this one and Earth's Last Stand

# Chapter 1

Steam stared at the ground. "YOU DID WHAT FIRE AND STEAM!" Flamestar yowled. "We're sorry we didn't mean to dry up the Moon Pool." Fire mewed softly. "SORRY WILL NOT BRING BACK THE MOON POOL IF SOMETHING HAPPENS LIKE THIS AGAIN YOU WILL BE BANISHED!" Flamestar hissed. "Flamestar they didn't do it on purpose and they are just kits." Flagpost mewed from the edge of the den. "Fine but you kits are cleaning the elders den for two moons then." Flamestar mewed his amber eyes cracking like a raging fire. "Flamestar I need to tell Flagpost and the kits something." Wingpaw mewed coming in the den. "Fine." Flamestar spat. "Flamestar do you mind leaving the den?" Wingpaw mewed softly. Flamestar padded out the den. "Breeze come in here." Wingpaw said. Breeze padded into the den. "Something is happening to Cliff. He getting scars on his nose and calling out in his sleep Windstar. He also won't wake up. He also has been asleep since last night." Wingpaw mewed tears coming to her eyes. Flagpost ran out the den as he heard the last words. "I heard what happened at the Moon Pool. Are you okay Steam?" Breeze mewed as Wingpaw followed Flagpost. Steam couldn't believe it Breeze was asking her if she was okay. "Yes just stressed." Steam mewed. Flamestar came back into his den. "Breeze, Fire, and Steam there are some other kits who claim to be your kin just outside the den." Flamestar mewed. "Shadow!" Steam mewed as she saw a black tom with dark amber eyes. "But Shadow is dead." Breeze mewed confused. "That was a loner kit that Dark Shadow claimed to be me after Light and I ran away after we heard him coming." Shadow mewed. "Hi I'm Light. It's nice to see some other she-cats after spending half a moon with a tom all the time." A golden she-cat with yellow eyes mewed calmly unlike Shadow who was excited. Flagpost and Cliff walked out of the Medicine Cat den. "Cliff meet Shadow and Light they are our kin!" Fire called Cliff over.

# Chapter 2

I'll finish this another day I don't have a lot of time left for this

# Chapter 3

Why did I choose to write this before I wrote a preview ;~;

# Chapter 4

Foxhowl's random sayings

# Chapter 5

I don't have any sayings ;-;

# Chapter 6

WHY DID I DO THIS?

# Chapter 7

Flagpost

# Chapter 8

JayfeatherBB

FINALLY I'M AT THE END OF THIS CURSED CHILD

# **The Elements Rise: Water's Shadow**

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# Introduction

I didn't have the thing I needed on me when I made this Fan-Fic so sorry that I had to make another one ;~; I still need ideas for the prophecy so help me out on this ;~;

# Chapter 1

## The Elements Rise Water's Shadow

Steam stared at the ground. "YOU DID WHAT FIRE AND STEAM!" Flamestar yowled. "We're sorry we didn't mean to dry up the Moon Pool." Fire mewed softly. "SORRY WILL NOT BRING BACK THE MOON POOL IF SOMETHING HAPPENS LIKE THIS AGAIN YOU WILL BE BANISHED!" Flamestar hissed. "Flamestar they didn't do it on purpose and they are just kits." Flagpost mewed from the edge of the den. "Fine but you kits are cleaning the elders den for two moons then." Flamestar mewed his amber eyes cracking like a raging fire. "Flamestar I need to tell Flagpost and the kits something." Wingpaw mewed coming into the den. "Fine." Flamestar spat. "Flamestar do you mind leaving the den?" Wingpaw mewed softly. Flamestar padded out the den. "Breeze come in here." Wingpaw said. Breeze padded into the den. "Something is happening to Cliff. He is getting scars on his nose and is calling out in his sleep ?Windstar?. He also won't wake up. He also has been asleep since last night." Wingpaw mewed tears coming to her eyes with love and passion. Flagpost ran out the den as he heard the last words. "I heard what happened at the Moon Pool. Are you ok Steam?" Breeze mewed as Wingpaw followed Flagpost. Steam couldn't believe it Breeze was asking her if she was ok. "Yes, just stressed." Steam mewed. Flamestar came back into his den. "Breeze, Fire, and Steam there are some other kits who claim to be your kin just outside the den." Flamestar mewed. "Shadow!" Steam mewed as she saw a black tom with dark amber eyes. "But Shadow is dead." Breeze mewed confused. "That was a loner kit that Dark Shadow claimed to be me after Light and I ran away after we heard him coming." Shadow mewed. "Hi I'm Light. It's nice to see some other she-cats after spending half a moon with a tom all the time." A golden she-cat with yellow eyes mewed calmly unlike Shadow who was excited. Flagpost and Cliff walked out of the Medicine Cat den. "Cliff come meet Shadow and Light they are our kin!" Fire called Cliff over as Cliff wandered out from the Medicine Den from his slumber.

## Chapter 2

Cliff watched the black tom as he shared a rabbit with Steam and his other sisters. Cliff remembered a black tom with dark amber eyes and a black she-cat with green eyes. ?Shadow?s story just doesn?t add up so there had to be another Shadow that was kin to us. I think that?s the only way it makes sense.? Cliff whispered to himself. Cliff blinked and he saw the Shadow with green eyes and the Shadow with dark amber eyes play with Steam. He heard someone yell Shade as the black she-kit fell down a cliff into the paws of Dark Shadow the version ended. Cliff walked over to Shadow. ?What you said about the Shadow with green eyes was wrong.? Cliff hissed at his brother. ?I did not lie about the fake Shadow that was no Shadow or brother of mine.? Shadow hissed back at Cliff. ?The other Shadow was a she-cat named Shade. Now tell the truth.? Cliff hissed as the two toms walked in a circle. ?Fine. It was a she-cat named Shade like you said. Who was our sister before she fell off of that cliff. She slipped and fell off a cliff when she was just five and a nearly five and a half moons old. She fell into the paws of the tom you call Dark Shadow. You grieved for nearly all that day before you got your real name Cliff in honor of Shade you said then all of you got your head hit on a rock.? Shadow spat. Steam looked like she was about to cry over her two brothers fighting. ?STOP IT WE AREN?T FIGHTING!?! Fire stepped into the middle, her eyes cracking with flames. It was too late Shadow leaped at Cliff. Cliff pushed Fire out of the way. Shadow?s claws raked his muzzle. Light and Breeze leaped at Shadow to keep him down to keep Cliff from getting more hurt. ?Get off of me sisters or I?ll hurt you too.? Shadow hissed at Light and Breeze. Fire called Someone over as Cliff felt blood run down the side of his throat as the world around him went black.

## Chapter 3

Light's mind went blank as Shadow called out that threat to her. Light heard Fire yell "Flagpost!" "CLIFF!" Breeze yowled leaping off of Shadow to get to Cliff as Cliff hit the ground. Shadow clawed Light's left eye. Light yowled in pain as she stepped off of Shadow. Steam was crying badly from what Light could see out of her right eye. Light saw Vixenpaw and Meadowpaw some of the apprentices she just got to know pull Shadow away. Rain started to pour heavily. Some of the rain gathered into a small sphere the ball of water glowed faintly as it laid down on Cliff it's shape all over Cliff's body not dropping a single drop of water. Light went closer to Cliff. She couldn't hear his solid deep breath. Light heard Cliff breathe. Light blinked, Cliff was alive and his wounds had healed. Steam stopped crying and the rain stopped. "That's not possible." Fire whispered. "We all saw Cliff die." Breeze mewed. A tom with silver fur, light blue eyes and stars in their fur appeared on Steam's right side. The spirit whispered something to Steam then disappeared. "That tom he said that I started to master my power." Steam's voice cracked as she stared at the ground. Light stared at Steam. Steam had powers, did the others also have powers or was it just Steam? "You are near to mastering yours none of us started mastering ours yet and I'm the oldest of us who have the powers!" Breeze mewed breathlessly with her eyes with wind swirling around in them. Fire's eyes cracked with the warmest sparks of all and it looked like her eyes were fire. Cliff's eyes were steady like stone. Steam stared at Light's left eye. "Do you want me?" Steam mewed. "I don't care as long as I can see from the other side again, sure." Light mewed. The water from a nearby puddle raised and was on course for Light's left eye as soon as the water made contact with her left eye the water glowed a light blue. Light blinked. Her left eye opened and she could see out of it again! "Thank you I don't know how I can repay you." Light mewed at Steam. "Kin looks out for Kin!" Steam mewed happily.

## Chapter 4

Fire stared at the sand in the training hollow. "ARGH I CAN'T GET A SINGLE SPARK!" Fire yelled. Steam blinked at Fire. "Have you tried every way you can think of?" Steam asked. "YES!" Fire yowled out of anger. Fire felt fire at her right front paw. "Ouch!" Fire hissed as the fire burned her paw. Steam splashed water at Fire's paw and the water didn't even glow. Fire stared at her right front paw and it wasn't burned. Fire focused on her paw there was a small ball of fire floating around on top of her paw. Fire saw a tom with orange fur, amber eyes, and stars in his fur appear next to her. "Hello Fire It will be nice to train you now that you have learned how to do that on your own. By the way I'm Thunderstar." The tom whispered to Fire. And then disappeared Fire's mind raced Thunderstar? Why did Thunderstar have with her? StarClan didn't visit kits. "StarClan does visit kits, they just don't see them and I'm a part of you." Thunderstar whispered. Fire's mind was swirling again. "What did Thunderstar mean a part of you? Did he live inside of her and what was happening to me?" Fire wondered. "Save those questions for another day." Thunderstar replied to her questions. Fire looked at Steam. Steam seemed thrilled with her own things and she was speaking to herself. What is happening and what is wrong with me? Fire asked herself. Fire turned around as Foxpaw leaped at her playfully. Fire eyes went wide and slid to the side. Foxpaw's face met the sand as she went head first into the sand. "That was a good dodge." Foxpaw mewed as she got up. "Has Steam tried to?" Fire started. "Yes she has tried to heal my blind eye but it won't heal and I'm fine with that. I think my eye just can't heal because of what happened with the Sharp Tooth and the dogs." Foxpaw mewed. Fire stared at Foxpaw. "What's a Sharp Tooth?" Fire asked. "A Sharp Tooth is a giant cat. It used to eat some of the cats in my tribe before?" Foxpaw paused. "Before what?" Fire asked. "Before my sister and mother died." Foxpaw cried. "Do you want to talk about something else then?" Fire mewed. "Yes please." Foxpaw mewed her eyes red from crying. "How did your warrior assessment go?" Fire asked Foxpaw. "It was great. I caught some mice, two squirrels, and a big crow." Foxpaw mewed her eyes staring at the ground. "CLAN MEETING!" Flamestar yowled from camp. Fire and Foxpaw walked back to the camp. Everyone was there Light, Shadow, Cliff, Steam, Breeze, Vixenpaw, Meadowpaw, Moonclaw, Moonson, Bumbleheart, Wingpaw, Squirrelstripe, Flagpost, and others. "Foxpaw step forward." Flamestar mewed. Foxpaw stepped in front of the clan. "Foxpaw will you protect your clanmates no matter what?" Flamestar mewed strongly. "I do!" Foxpaw's voice rang out. "Then by the name of StarClan you will now be known as Foxhowl. Vixenpaw Meadowpaw step forward." Flamestar mewed. Both of the toms stepped forward. "Will you both protect your clanmates no matter what?" Flamestar asked the toms. "I do!" Both toms mewed. "Then by the name of StarClan you both will be now known as Vixenleap and Meadowleaf. All of you new warriors will stand guard tonight." Flamestar mewed. Fire stepped away to her bed. She knew that Wingpaw would also get her name tonight since it was half moon. Fire drifted off to sleep. Fire woke up. There was Thunderstar in front of her. "Follow me Fire." Thunderstar mewed. Fire followed Thunderstar to the MoonPool and it was filled with water. Steam must have filled it again with rain during Shadow's and Cliff's fight. When it was raining. Fire saw StarClan cats watching the medicine cats. "StarClan this apprentice has learned

the way of a medicine cat. By your name I give her. Her full name. Wingpaw from now on you will be as Wingfeather.? Flagpost mewed. Thunderstar and Fire walked back to Fire?s nest. Fire noticed that her body was still in the nest. ?Holy Voles.? Fire mewed. Fire?s eyes closed and then she fell asleep.

# **Elements Rise: Earth's Last Stand**

**from JayfeatherBB**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/warrior-cats-warriors/qu>**

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# Introduction

The fourth book (I think?) of Elements Rise, go check out the first three on my and Foxhowl's tests.  
Thanks for reading!

# Chapter 1

## Chapter One

Flamestar smoothed his pelt out as Moonclaw padded towards him. The Clan didn't trust the black she-cat just yet, but most of Moonsong's friends could tolerate her. "What is it, Moonclaw?"

Moonclaw glanced to the side uncertainly. "Well, I thought since me and Moonsong both have the same prefix," she paused, "it would be less odd for my name to be different."

Flamestar looked surprised. She was giving up the name ShadowClan had given her, just because another ThunderClan warrior had a similar name. If that wasn't loyalty, he didn't know what was.

"What were you thinking?"

Moonclaw glanced to the side. "Well, I thought maybe Lilyclaw?" Her eyes glittered with hope.

Flamestar nodded. "You can have your name changed along with Whitekit and Smallkit." He screwed up his nose. "We are having a big ceremony this twilight." He waved his tail.

Moonclaw blinked in delight. "Thank you!" She cried. "Just wait until I tell Moonsong!" She darted away and Flamestar made a face.

In the warriors' den, Vixenleap and Meadowleaf were pointing claws at each nest, and adding more fluffy moss to every one. "Oh, hey Moonclaw," Meadowleaf meowed casually, then muttered something into his brother's ear.

Moonclaw lashed her tail. "Hello," she replied coldly. "And call me Lilyclaw."

She swept her tail across the ground and padded away with her chin held high. "Moonsong, guess what?"

"What is it?" The gray she-cat yawned and blinked open her eyes.

Moonclaw sat down. "I'm changing my name," she said excitedly. "I will be Lilyclaw as of tonight!"

Moonsong tilted her head. "Aww, Moonclaw, that's so thoughtful," she nuzzled her sister. "Well, I have got to go hunting now that I'm up." She stretched out of her nest, leaving Moonclaw alone with the almost-warriors and sleeping senior warriors.

Moonclaw shivered and ran out of the den just to run into Cliff. "Oh, hello," she flattened her ears embarrassingly.

Cliff murmured something as he pressed a paw to his forehead, which was bleeding.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" She mewed. "Are you okay?"

Cliff nodded wearily. "I'm fine, thanks."

Moonclaw watched sadly as he walked away, wincing.

Foxhowl bounced up to her, the scar on her eye prompting a recoil from Moonclaw. Foxhowl frowned at her, then started to walk away.

Moonclaw bit her lip. She shouldn't have shied away. "I'm sorry," she growled. "I keep making mistakes."

Foxhowl turned to her with an ashamed look on her face. "Well, it does take a while to get used to,"

Moonclaw sighed in relief. "Okay," she breathed. "Nobody likes me," she added. "So you don't have to, either." There was irony in her mew.

Foxhowl gave her a look. "But I do," she meowed bemusedly. "I like you."

Moonclaw lifted her tail happily. "Thank you!" She mewed cheerfully and skittered off.

It was a long day of waiting and sitting around ( Moonclaw was only allowed by Frogsuave to go hunting once ) but finally, the time came at moonhigh for the biggest ceremony Flamestar and Moonclaw had seen.

Flamestar cleared his throat before speaking. "There has been a request for Moonclaw to change her name," several cats glanced at her, and she blushed, "to Lilyclaw!"

To her surprise, the Clan cheered her name. "Lilyclaw, Lilyclaw!"

Lilyclaw drank them in, their warmth making her forget how many of those cheers were halfhearted.

Flamestar continued; "There are many kits that need to become warriors," he yowled. "Smallkit and Whitekit!"

The two small kits padded forward. Smallkit had become muscular, and Whitekit looked very neat with her paws crossed.

"Smallkit, your mentor will be Lilyclaw, and you will now be known as Smallpaw!"

The tom frowned. "I want to be Smallkit," he mewed plaintively. "I don't want to be Smallpaw."

Flamestar looked skeptical, but nodded. "Very well." He turned to Whitekit. "I presume you want to stay as Whitekit as well?"

Whitekit puffed out her chest. "No, I want to be Whitepaw."

Flamestar glanced pityingly at Lilyclaw as if to say I'm so sorry he is your apprentice but nothing could ruin the chance to be a mentor for Lilyclaw. "Well, then you shall now be known as Whitepaw," he motioned towards a gray tom. "Your mentor will be Leavestail."

Leavestail widened his eyes. "You're sure?"

Flamestar nodded, and the tom touched noses with Whitepaw.

"Yay!" Smallkit cried as Lilyclaw stumbled forward to touch noses with him.

"Smallkit! Whitepaw!"

After the cheers died down, the Clans began to file into their dens for the night, but Lilyclaw padded over to where Wingfeather and Foxhowl were sitting next to each other and sharing secrets. The two she-cats had become close in the past moon, since they had been warrior and medicine cat.

"How are you doing?" She asked, settling beside them.

Both she-cats dipped their heads warmly. "Can I tell her?" Wingfeather asked quietly to Foxhowl.

Foxhowl nodded. "So long as she doesn't tell anyone."

Wingfeather flicked her tail and her gaze then focused on Lilyclaw. "Do you promise not to tell?"

She mewed, a warning tone underlying the acceptance.

Lilyclaw tilted her head but nodded. "I won't," she swore.

Foxhowl shifted her weight. "I'm expecting kits," she whispered excitedly.

A wave of shock passed over Lilyclaw. "You're sure?" She asked, wide-eyed, even though the first question was obviously; 'who's the lucky tom?'

Foxhowl nodded. "I am!" She insisted.

Lilyclaw twitched her ear, but inside she was shocked that Foxhowl and Wingfeather trusted her enough. It was clearly a big secret, if Foxhowl wasn't even ready to admit whom's they were. She felt her eyelids droop, and remembered that the moon was high in the sky. Lilyclaw slid into her nest next to Moonsong's fur- sticking out every which way.

# Chapter 2

## Chapter Two

Flagpost dipped his head to Lilyclaw as she limped into the medicine cat den. She had wrenched her claw digging for mice.

He caught Moonsong's eye and unsheathed his claws. "Can you take care of her?"

His sister nodded and he leapt out of the den. The air was getting colder, and it was only late Greenleaf. He hadn't spoken to StarClan in a long while. He frowned as he ran up the slope to the Moonpool. No visions, no signs, no Moonpool.

The golden tom sighed as the sun glinted off of the shiny stone that used to be filled with sacred water.

"Hey!" A cross voice called. "You golden tom over there!"

Flagpost turned his head to see what looked like shadowed rivers formed into a cat. It was a blue-silver cat with darker blue stripes, making it look like rivers with white snow surrounding them.

"What is it?" He felt his fur smooth and tail lift.

The cat sprinted closer. "Are you from ThunderClan?" She squinted.

Flagpost backed away as she shoved her muzzle close. "Yes," he mewed evenly. "What do you want?"

The she-cat sat down and swished her blue and darker blue tail over the grass. "I'm Delta," she greeted. "May I join ThunderClan?"

Flagpost widened his eyes. "Are you serious?" He growled. "Nobody joins ThunderClan without a challenge!"

He leaped at her clumsily, still shocked by her beautiful pelt.

She easily knocked him aside and baring her teeth, she pressed a paw onto his neck, pinning him to the ground.

But she didn't hurt him, and she was gentle and slightly clumsy, like Flagpost. "I would like to train to be a medicine cat," her eyes focused on a spot on his pelt and she gazed back into his eyes. "There's a nick in your pelt," she murmured. "Let me heal you and show."

Flagpost grunted in agreement. "Fine, but if you treat me with death berries and yarrow you are dead,"

Delta purred as she scavenged through the grass for herbs. "More like you're dead,"

Flagpost reached up to cuff her playfully around the ear. "But seriously, use the right herbs."

Delta's fur bristled in defense. "I already know to treat it with horsetail and goldenrod!" She snapped, her lax trait disappearing.

Flagpost stood up and shook out his pelt. "Okay, okay," he eyed her as he waved his tail. "You can come to camp and see what Flamestar thinks."

Delta's fur fluffed up. "Really?" She looked excitedly into his eyes. "Are you sure?"

Flagpost slashed his tail. "Yes and yes," he started to purr. "I think ThunderClan will welcome you as

Delta stuck her tongue out. "Apprentice?" She scrambled onto the nearest rock and puffed out her chest. "I want to be the best medicine cat!"

Flagpost stifled a mroww of laughter. "Come on," he meowed and leaped into the woods.

# Chapter 3

## Chapter Three

Foxhowl rolled over in her nest, unable to sleep. Soon, she had given up and pushed into the medicine den, where Delta, Flagpost, Moonsong, and Wingfeather slept.

"Could we talk?" She muttered in the brown she-cat's ear.

Wingfeather sighed and got to her paws. "Sure," she breathed. "Where?"

Foxhowl bushed out her tail. "It's freezing in here," she commented. "Let's go sit on the moss place we discovered had the best moss."

Wingfeather purred. "I remember Smallkit and Whitekit thanking us for it and then following us out of camp next time we went to gather it," she meowed, "they wanted some for their own."

Foxhowl made a face as they thrust out of camp. "Yeah, for their own moss-ball!" She laughed and started to run, only to start panting almost immediately.

Wingfeather slowed to a halt and frowned. "Are you okay?" There was no concern in her mew, only curiosity. "Does your chest hurt?"

Foxhowl sat down for a minute, analyzing. "Well, no, but it is hard to breathe." Her mew was tense.

"Why, will my kits be okay?"

Wingfeather nodded. "I think one of them might come out backwards," she mewed fervently. "I've only seen one other queen who breathes so heavy the first moon."

Foxhowl's breath caught in her throat. "The kit coming out backwards- is that bad?"

Wingfeather tilted her head. "I guess," she mewed dubiously. "Voiletail was fine, and so was the kit."

Foxhowl felt dizzy with relief. Her kits would be okay! "Well, let's go, then." When Wingfeather glanced at her frettingly, she stopped padding. "What is it now?"

The pretty brown she-cat shifted her paws. "Maybe you should rest for a bit," her eyes flashed awkwardly. "I mean, you don't have to-"

"Then I won't," Foxhowl cut her off. "We are going to the soft moss place."

Wingfeather sighed and trotted after her reluctantly.

The two she-cats arrived at the base of a tall oak tree, and finally sheltered by the wind, Foxhowl exhaled happily.

Wingfeather raised her hackles. "What's that scent?" She growled.

Foxhowl pricked her ears. "It smells like rogue," she whispered, "and sounds like mewling."

Both she-cats sped off in the same direction, following their ears and noses. "Over here!"

Wingfeather yowled. "It's a kit!"

Foxhowl touched noses with her adopted sister. "It's so beautiful," she breathed, but Wingfeather didn't hear her over the wind.

The kit, small enough that it couldn't be over a moon old, was silver with blue eyes.

A silver dove-feather landed on the kit's nose and she sneezed.

Back at camp, it was dawn and Flamestar had awoken to the kit in the clearing with Wingfeather and Foxhowl. They had thrown together a pitiful moss ball to play with her.

"What is this?" Flamestar snarled. "A kit from another Clan?"

Wingfeather growled at him, putting herself between him and the kit. "We found her on the border," she reported protectively. "And we are keeping her."

Foxhowl gave him a stern look, and he looked slightly embarrassed to be bossed around by she-cats. "Okay," he mewed coolly.

Foxhowl stroked her tail gently over the kit's head as Wingfeather moved out of the way.

"What's her name?" Flamestar asked.

Both cats answered at the same time, though they hadn't discussed it together. "Featherkit," they replied in unison.

Flamestar hadn't been expecting such a fierce answer, and stepped backwards. "Alright," he mewed. "But no cat is nursing. This kit might die if we keep it."

Wingfeather and Foxhowl shared a glance. Unspoken words flashed in their eyes, Should we tell him?

Foxhowl nodded. "She can nurse off of me."

Flamestar's eyes widened, then he shifted his paws awkwardly. "Oh, sorry."

Foxhowl nodded, her neck stiff with apprehension to what he would say next.

But Flamestar just turned away. "I hope your kitting goes well," he mewed over his shoulder,

"Wingfeather, you are to temporarily mentor Delta. A test, as you would call it."

Wingfeather looked stunned, as if asking why not one of the more experienced medicine cats.

Foxhowl nudged Featherkit away and got to her paws. "Wingfeather, do you think you can handle it?" Her mew was fretful. Her sister was skilled in herbs, but her self confidence did lack.

Wingfeather suddenly flattened her ears. "Do you hear that?"

Foxhowl's expression was grim as she heard a battle cry. "Yes." She sighed. "The Dark Forest is attacking again."

# Chapter 4

## Chapter Four

Cliff panted heavily as a burly tom tackled him. "Get off!" He roared and blasted away from him. Spitting, the tom got to his paws and gave him a look of rage. "Stripeclaw will get you back for this!"

Cliff snorted and told the ground to bend underneath the tom. Letting out a yowl, he lost his footing and fell under the earth.

Steam nuzzled him. "Thanks," she breathed. "Now, let's go attack that big brown one!" Her voice was forcefully excited, but an underlay of fear still showed through.

Cliff nodded breathlessly, even though he knew it was Stripeclaw, the one who hated him with every inch of his fur.

Well, Cliff hated him too.

Launching himself at Stripeclaw, he let out a snarl and watched as Steam barreled into him from behind. "Go Steam!"

Cliff smiled at his sister, then lost his footing and fell to the ground. Stripeclaw's lips curled into a malicious grin as he lifted his paws, ready to pummel the life out of Cliff.

His paws smacked into Cliff's exposed stomach, and the tan tom didn't even restrain.

Stars began to glitter at the edges of his vision, and then it all faded to black. Cliff realized he felt alive...

Suddenly, a kind face blinked in front of him. "Windstar," he breathed. "Why am I here?"

Windstar lashed her tail, then sat down. "I am fusing your soul with mine," she claimed quietly. "You aren't dead this time."

Cliff shivered at the words; "this time". "A-are you sure?" The tan-brown she-cat looked hesitant, and he sighed. "Let me die," he prompted.

Windstar shook her head. "You still have a long life to live," she rasped. An image of him and Wingfeather appeared to Cliff's right.

Cliff's shoulder fur bristled. "How do you know I like her?" His world seemed to turn upside down as he imagined. "Is it real?"

Windstar nodded and then light swirled around him. For a moment, half a second, he could see Steam in front of Riverstar, his long, elegant fur stirring in the wind. Breeze sat in front of Skystar, the tom's face friendly. Fire looked happy to be standing before Thunderstar, their orange pelts almost matching. And Light and Shadow standing awfully in front of Shadowstar. She was smiling, and Light and Shadow exchanged a glance hopefully.

Then, a flash of light, and they were all gone, back in ThunderClan's clearing.

Steam groaned. "We all-we all died?" Her voice was rough. "And Riverstar came to us?"

Shadow hopped up. "No, me and Light were visited by Shadowstar!" His voice was excited but then he winced in pain. "We all died, and our leaders fused our souls."

Fire looked delighted. "We're that important?" Her voice was high-pitched like Shadow's. "What now?"

Cliff grinned. "We destroy these Dark Forest warriors!"

So, the apprentices did destroy the Dark Forest warriors.

Steam leaped at a calico and ripped tufts of fur out. Fire singed every tip of every fur. Cliff snarled and battled the bulkiest cats, rumbling the ground at his will before his enemies ran away in terror.

Breeze's ears twitched as she flung her paws out every which way, as if she were amused. Light and Shadow fought side-by-side, their tails steadying each other.

Soon, the fight was over. Cliff and his siblings stood, panting, in a fight stance. Their ears pricked as Flamestar began to speak.

"Cliff, Shadow, Light, Fire, Steam, Breeze." His voice was commanding but awful. "Please step forward."

The she-cats exchanged a glance excitedly, then each took a stride forward.

"Do you promise to uphold the warrior code and defend your Clan with your life?" His mew was solemn, but he sounded certain.

Cliff nodded. "I do," his voice was clear.

Fire was second to answer. "I do."

Breeze glanced back and Vixenleap rested his tail on her back reassuringly. "Then I do as well,"

Steam shuffled her paws. "I do."

Light and Shadow mewed in unison; "We do."

Flamestar looked proud, but slightly disconcerted that every bender was in ThunderClan, under his control. "Then by the will of StarClan, I give you your warrior names;" he cleared his throat.

"Cliffwind, Breezesky, Steamriver, Firethunder, Shadowlight, and Lightshadow!"

Cliffwind grinned at Wingfeather ran up to him as the cheers began to unfurl. She nuzzled his cheek, then backed away sheepishly. "I'm sorry," she murmured.

Cliffwind laughed and twined his tail with hers. "It's okay," he whispered. "I like you, too."

Wingfeather let out a loud purr, and Breeze flicked her ears at them.

"Oh, come on!" Cliffwind cried at her, glancing at Vixenleap cockily.

Breezesky smoothed her pelt as Vixenleap turned his handsome gaze towards her. "Well."

Vixenleap let out a mrow of affection. "Alright, Breezesky, I guess I'll ask you now," he crouched down and beckoned her to sit beside him. "Now that you are a warrior, would you like to be my mate?"

Breezesky let out a small gasp and cuffed him around the ear. "Right here? Right now?" Besides her scolding, her voice was fond and happy. "But yes."

Vixenleap touched his nose to hers, then pulled away, a dreamy look in his eyes. "Breezesky," he sang.

Purring, Breezesky lashed her tail.

Across the clearing, Shadowlight and Lightshadow were laughing. "Who's Shadowlight, and who's Lightshadow?"

Cliffwind laughed along with them. He would definitely mix their names up more than once.

Shadowlight scrunched up his face. "I still wonder about Shade," he commented.

Cliffwind watched as Steamriver and Firethunder gave a worried glance to each other. "Guys!" called fretfully.

Cliffwind, Shadowlight, Lightshadow, Wingfeather, Vixenleap, and Breezesky hurried over. "What is it?" Breezesky asked irritably.

Steamriver cleared her throat. "Why do all of our names end with a Clan name?"

Breezesky snorted. "Who cares?" Her voice was exasperated. "You called us over here for that?"

Firethunder swiped her tail over Breezesky's mouth. "Shut up, she's on to something."

Cliffwind cut in. "Whatever she was onto, it doesn't matter now," he gazed into Wingfeather's pretty eyes. "We have a life here," he mewed as he turned back to the group. "I'm not ready for a new prophecy, or a new thing to worry about." His wist was short-lived as he imagined his days in battles with the Dark Forest. It was basically all he had happen to him.

Firethunder cut him off. "It doesn't matter if you're ready," she growled, fiercely, unlike herself in all ways. "It matters what is good for the Clan." Her gaze softened, and so did her voice. "But it can wait," she mewed sadly, glancing at her siblings' mates and friends., "It seems as if you guys already have plans."

Cliffwind gave her a sympathetic look as the group started murmuring and breaking up.

"Wingfeather, how is your training with Deltapaw going?"

She purred. "At the half-moon tomorrow, I'm going to make her a full medicine cat." She raised her eyebrows. "But I have no names for her."

Cliffwind nudged her as Deltapw flashed past them. "You can name her Deltawind," he joked. "Or Deltashadow, her pelt looks like shadowed rivers."

Wingfeather looked at the sky thoughtfully. "Well," she started slowly. "I think that is what I'm going to name her."

Cliffwind chuckled. "Wow, you really had no names." His purring faltered as the sun began to fall. "You will make a wonderful mother."

Wingfeather shoved him away. "Oh, stop!" Her mew was light. "Why would you say that?"

Cliffwind's eyes strayed to his mate's flank, betraying her expectancy. "Oops," she said. "I guess I forgot to tell you?"

Cliffwind purred harder, then brushed his chin against hers. "Okay, then."

Wingfeather sighed. "I'm scared for Flamestar," she changed the subject. "He has been coughing a lot."

Cliffwind nodded somberly. "I'm sorry to hear that," his mew was barely a whisper.

He purred as he nudged Wingfeather's chin to stare at the moon.

"It's beautiful."

# Chapter 5

## Chapter Five

Wingfeather watched Foxhowl as she winced in pain. "Your kits will come soon," she mewed dryly.

Foxhowl gave her a look. "No fox-scent," she growled sarcastically.

"Well, why don't you get some rest?" Wingfeather suggested. "It will help your kitting go smoothly."

Foxhowl let out a humph((Ecur)) as she flopped into her nest in the medicine den. "Fine."

Wingfeather stuck her tongue out at her friend as she recalled her own kitting would be soon. As if on cue, Cliffwind rumbled in and pressed his cheek to hers. "Are you feeling okay?"

Wingfeather pushed him aside. "I'm okay," she promised. "I just need to rest."

Cliffwind frowned but backed out of the den obediently.

Foxhowl opened one eye. "Seems like I'm not the only one," her mew was teasing. "Wingfeather is expecting kits!"

Wingfeather sighed. "So is every cat." She flopped into her nest and let her breath out. "I have four kittings to deal with in the next moon."

Foxhowl twisted her mouth. "Who?"

Wingfeather rolled her eyes. "Well, I'm not supposed to tell, and it is not of your mouse-dung," she paused. "But Deltashadow, you, Dalefern and I."

"Deltashadow," she breathed. "With who, though?"

Wingfeather managed a purr. "Let's just say he's a very lucky golden tom."

"Flagpost?" Wingfeather nodded and Foxhowl gaped. "Does he know yet?"

"No," Wingfeather replied. "But Deltashadow is telling him today."

"Sleep now," Wingfeather added as Foxhowl yawned. The two she-cats snuggled up close to each other and were instantly launched into a dream.

Oddly, the same dream. There was a fox in from of them, Silverpelt looming behind her. A vixen, Wingfeather thought with a glance at Foxhowl, knowing she was thinking the same thing. Soon, the vixen leaped- an awestruck leap- high into the air and before she could land, the dream ended and Foxhowl and Wingfeather woke up.

"Um." Foxhowl stared at her. "What does it mean?"

Wingfeather smoothed her fur out. "We'll see with time," she mewed lightly. "I have to go treat Flamestar, he is weak after his recovery from greencough."

Wingfeather pushed out of the den, the brambles scraping her bulging belly. "Flamestar, how are you?"

Cliffwind gazed at her affectionately from across the clearing and then followed his hunting patrol out of camp.

Flamestar heaved himself up from his basking spot atop Highledge. "I'm okay," he croaked. "Will my

Wingfeather wasn't sure. "I'll go get some coltsfoot," she murmured. "It seems to have been helping, right?"

Flamestar looked unsure. "I guess,"

Wingfeather returned with the coltsfoot. "The usual."

After she pawed it to Flamestar, he lapped it up. "The sun seems to help too," he rasped.

"Good," Wingfeather mewed briskly. "Lap it up good, then go get some water when you are done basking."

Flamestar nodded and then rested his head on his paws. "Deltashadow says that you've been sluggish lately," he didn't open his eyes, "and is worried about you."

Wingfeather sighed. "I'm expecting kits, alright?" There was exasperation in her voice. "Yes they are Cliffwind's yes, they are due in less than two moons, and YES, Foxhowl is expecting too."

Flamestar opened his eyes. "I already knew Foxhowl was expecting, but will Deltashadow be able to help with your kitting?"

Wingfeather opened her mouth, then closed it. There was no way to tell Flamestar that she couldn't help without telling him she was expecting. "Flagpost can help." She blurted without thinking about it.

Flamestar gave a little eh sound. "What about Deltashadow?" He repeated.

Wingfeather growled, then noticed his eyes were closed again, so stalked off. She walked into the forest to hear mews and giggles. They belonged to Flagpost and Deltashadow. Creeping up on the bushes, she pricked her ears.

"Flagpost, I have something to tell you," Deltashadow mewed. Wingfeather could see her blue, silver and white back.

Flagpost flattened his ears. "What?"

"Um, I'm expecting kits."

"Really? You are?" He paused with a concerned glance at his mate. "Who's are they?"

Deltashadow flicked his on the nose. "Yours, silly!"

Wingfeather purred, catching the attention of the mates. She ashamedly slid out of the bushes.

"Congratulations," she mewed awkwardly.

Flagpost didn't seem to care, and turned a circle. "I never thought- how- why?" He was panting and couldn't seem to finish a sentence, so Wingfeather interrupted him.

"She will have her kits at about the same time as me, so it is crucial that you can deal with both of our kittings," Flagpost opened his mouth to protest, but Wingfeather cut him off again. "And no favoring Deltashadow, even though she is your mate!"

Flagpost still looked delighted, and twitched his tail. "Okay, leave now."

Wingfeather let out a mrow of amusement and slunk back into the bushes.

# Chapter 6

## Chapter Six

Firethunder dropped her mice as she heard a distant yowl. "Do you hear that?"

She was hunting with Breezesky, Vixenleap, and Lilyclaw. Lilyclaw set her vole on the ground and started to dig a hole for Vixenleap's shrew, Breezesky's mice, and Firethunder's mice. "Let's check it out."

Every cat threw in their catches and raced to where the Gathering was happening.

Gazing at the full moon above, Breezesky ran faster. "Somebody is in trouble!"

Firethunder relished the exhilaration, and sped up to catch up to Breezesky.

"Vixenleap, go back to camp for help," Breezesky ordered. "Bring our strongest warriors."

Breathing in between words, Vixenleap didn't stop running. "We brought them to the Gathering," he panted. "Chances are they are fighting already!"

Breezesky growled and hurtled down the slope and practically leapt over the gap between land and the island. "Hurry up, Firethunder!"

The orange she-cat fluffed out her pelt and she tried to scramble across the tree-bridge as fast as she could. "Lilyclaw, since Vixenleap is being Vixenleap, would you like to go get help?"

"Sure," Lilyclaw mewed and slipped away.

As soon as Firethunder set paw on the island, she knew what was happening.

There were scarred and bleeding, wounded, and evil Dark Forest warrior, thousands, in the island's middle, and the warriors were battling them.

Breezesky had already rushed into the middle of the clearing, followed quickly by Vixenleap.

Firethunder was more thoughtful, and sprinted around the clearing to find Cliffwind, Steamriver, and the Shadows.

Firethunder found Shadowlight first, and he was whipping around wildly trying to find his favorite littermate. "Help me find Lightshadow!" He cried. "Please!"

Cliffwind ran up to them, followed by Steamriver. "Where did Lightshadow go?"

The clearing was chaos, blood spraying everywhere when StarClan attacked. "StarClan!" Firethunder yelped. "How could we have forgotten?"

Steamriver glanced around. "I see Windstar!" Her breath quickened. "Where's Riverstar!"

Cliffwind angled his ears towards the Great Trees, where Riverstar and Thunderstar were fighting side-by-side. "There."

"Shadowstar is over there," Firethunder pointed her tail over to a group of Dark Forest warriors, where a black pelt shone through, dappled with stars.

Shadowlight widened his eyes hopefully. "Maybe Lightshadow is over there!" Something flashed in his eyes, as if he was afraid of losing more littermates.

Steamriver stood beside him, steadying his walk as they hurried over to where Shadowstar was fending off more Dark Forest warriors. "Shadowstar!" Firethunder called.

The black she-cat turned to them, wisdom sparkling in her gaze. "My bonded soul," affection flooded gaze. "Help me and your sister fight off these mange-furs, will you?"

Lightshadow popped her head out and smiled at Shadowlight. "Shadowlight!"

Firethunder sighed in relief. The littermates had been unseperable ever since they had arrived in ThunderClan with their siblings. Inwardly moaning, she recalled the day when Lightshadow had gone on dawn patrol. Shadowlight had fretted all morning.

Riverstar bounded over to them, his long fur stained with blood. "Come help," he wheezed, "In trouble!"

Loping back, Firethunder caught sight of Thunderstar- her leader- and several of the Clan leaders that day. "I'm coming."

In fact, when Firethunder reached them, Thunderstar blinked at her gratefully and battled on. When he had a break after knocking his opponent to the ground, he spat out the fur in his jaws and motioned to the other leaders. "Pebblestar has a nasty scratch and Darkstar isn't doing too well."

Firethunder dipped her head to him and watched Pebblestar limp over to Darkstar, fear sparking in her eyes. She could hardly believe that Darkstar needed to fight with a partner, and wasn't vicious to the Dark Forest as much as other cats.

Thunderstar was right; Pebblestar's scratch was sure to be infected before the battle ended, and Darkstar was on the ground, panting, from a blow to his cheek. Letting out a snarl, Firethunder launched herself at Pebblestar's attacker and scratched at his back. The tom looked surprised but easily shook her off and grinned evilly. After striking her flank, leaving her wheezing, he pounded a paw down on her head.

Firethunder cried out and scratched his eyes until they were bleeding. She shied away as white ooze flowed onto her paws and she shook them out, disgusted. The tom coughed up blood and then lie motionless on the ground before fading away, no traces left.

Darkstar had finally defeated his enemy with nimble swipes and confusion, and looked to Firethunder for further instruction.

Firethunder watched in horror as Darkstar's paws buckled underneath him and he fell in a pile of brown fur and blood. Then Firethunder realized the long, deep gash that ran along his side. An earthly but eerie scent wafted into her nose and then dipped her head mournfully. "He's dead."

Pebblestar looked sad but relieved. "Finally, he tormented my Clan too much."

Firethunder silently agreed. "I wonder how the others are holding up." Her breath caught in her throat as she thought of her own leader crumpled into a ball of fur and crimson blood. "I hope Flamestar is okay."

Thunderstar broke away from his fight to veer towards the she-cats. "Let's go check if the other leaders are okay," he agreed. "I'm glad Pebblestar is okay."

Pebblestar winced. "I don't think I'll come with you," she mewed. "I need to rest."

Thunderstar and Firethunder exchanged a glance. "It's okay," Thunderstar said. "You go back hide in some bushes and close your eyes for a while."

Pebblestar exhaled tiredly and did so, slinking into some trees.

Meanwhile, the two orange cats raced to where Flamestar was fighting with Cliffwind and Lilyclaw, who had arrived again with more cats. "Flamestar, are you alright?"

His only answer was a grunt of acknowledgement, and a wince. He was favoring his left forepaw, Firethunder could hear his heavy, wheezing breath rattling in his chest from where she stood. "Stop fighting!" She cried, but Thunderstar held her back and his breath billowed around her ears. "This is his destiny," Thunderstar whispered. Her ear twitched, but she felt dread hollow a hole in her belly as she watched Flamestar strike a calico she-cat on the head and kill her.

Lilyclaw fended off the rest of the cats aiming for her leader as Flamestar coughed. Then he coughed again.

Firethunder cried out as he fell to the ground. Breezesky and Vixenleap hurried over and started fighting while Wingfeather and Firethunder crept closer to Flamestar.

The tabby tom flinched as Wingfeather licked the top of his head. Firethunder felt his breath, hot on his cheek, and shallow. "Firethunder..." he rasped. "The next leader of ThunderClan must be-" A battle cry interrupted him, and after that, his body fell motionless and the fighting ceased. "We won!"

Firethunder looked around, her tail drooping with grief. It didn't seem like it. There were many bodies strewn around the clearing, including Wolf's Howl, Lynx's Paw, Darkstar, Flamestar and Whitepaw.

Pebblestar limped over to them as the last of the StarClan warriors faded. "I cannot go on," she whispered to Firethunder and Thunderstar. "I have to retire."

Thunderstar nodded. "I wouldn't expect anything but from you, Pebblestar."

Pebblestar slumped with relief. "Please, call me Pebblehawk."

Tigerear padded from the shadows. "I am ShadowClan's next leader," he mewed numbly. "Darkstar is dead."

The Clans would be scarred for life- at least those who lived. And once again, the Benders had helped defeat the Dark Forest warriors.

## Chapter 7

Back at camp, two sunrises after the battle...

Wingfeather cried out in pain, her nest right next to Foxhowl's. "My kits are coming early!" She yowled. Deltashadow rushed over.

Flagpost blinked his eyes after he grabbed raspberry and thyme. "It will be okay," he murmured into her ear. "Foxhowl's are coming, too."

"At least hers are on time!" She snapped at him. Another stab of pain hit her in the belly.

In the end, which wasn't near, her kits came out tiny and mewling. Her heart ached for them.

When the kitting was done, Cliffwind brought her a wad of dripping moss and nuzzled her as she lapped at it.

"What will we ever name them?" Her mew was dumbfounded, not clicking that she already knew their names.

Cliffwind purred hard. "Well, you will surely figure it out by tonight," he mewed lightly. "You always had a sharp mind."

"Why does it have to be by tonight?" She mewed, getting dizzy. She saw the grief spark in his gaze and sighed. "Oh."

Cliffwind curled up beside her sadly. "I'll miss you, Wingfeather." She blinked her pretty eyes at him, and flicked her tail lovingly as she always did, then rested her head on her paws and lie silent.

She murmured one last phrase before she let go; "I love you, Cliffwind."

And she was gone.

Foxhowl gazed sullenly but calmly at her friend's body. "I'm sorry she is gone," she mewed. "but at least she had you to comfort her." Her body convulsed. "Amber isn't here."

Confusion lit Cliffwind's gaze. "Ambe-"

He was cut off by a moan from Foxhowl. "They're coming!"

Deltashadow seemed to shake off the grief for her former mentor, and hurried over.

"Earthkit and Sandkit," Cliffwind's eyes were focused suddenly, and not misted by grief as he nudged them away from Wingfeather's body. "Earthkit in honor of the power that brought us together, and Sandkit for your spirit, Wingfeather." He was talking to her as if she were alive, but he kept going, "You kept trudging on, even thought you were shaking your paws from sand."

Foxhowl let out another groan and a kit slid out onto the nest. It was red-orange and quickly followed by another.

Flagpost flattened his ears as he pressed one to Foxhowl's flank. "You're done!" He exclaimed.

"Great job,"

Foxhowl inhaled sharply and gave Wingfeath's body another glance. "I'll miss you."

Deltashadow smiled and rested her tail on the she-cat's back and the kits started to suckle. "She loved you like a sister," she commented. "She always told me she hoped you felt the same way."

Foxhowl nodded up at the stars. "She's the only one I had, since Amber..." she shook her head.

Flagpost pressed his pelt to his mate's, gave Cliffwind, Sandkit, and Earthkit a sympathetic glance and picked the kits up to drop them at Foxhowl's belly. "I'm so sorry," he mewed awkwardly. "I really do understand."

Foxhowl growled unexpectedly. "Yes, I understand too." Her mew was bitter.

Cliffwind's sadness was gone, love replacing it. Wingfeather had given her life for his kits.

"Foxhowl, how are we supposed to choose a new leader if Wingfeather is dead?"

Foxhowl looked uneasy. "Actually, me and Wingfeather shared a dream," her mew was bright unlike the situation. "We saw a vixen leap..." Her eyes widened. "Vixenleap will be the new leader!"

Cliffwind purred. That would make Breezesky happy. "Send him in here," he meowed.

At that moment, Breezesky and her mate burst in, purring and laughing. "Guess what, Cliffwind?"

She looked excited and happy, which was seldom in Breezesky's list of emotions. "I'm expecting kits!"

Her eyes rounded when her gaze landed on Wingfeather's dead body. "I-I'm so sorry."

Vixenleap pushed in front of her and looked into Cliffwind's eyes. "It will be alright," he murmured.

"She will live on in your kits." His eyes brightened and he turned to Foxhowl. "Congratulations!"

Flagpost looked hesitant, but got the happy mates' attention. "Vixenleap?" He paused. "We have received word from StarClan, you will be the next leader."

Vixenleap's voice was even. "I would be honored."

Foxhowl purred at her kits, Breezesky wrapped her tail around Vixenleap's, Cliffwind purred along with Foxhowl, Flagpost and Deltashadow rubbed their chins together, and soon Steamriver,

Firethunder, Lightshadow, and Shadowlight were in there declaring their farewells for Wingfeather, and cats they had met on the border that looked so beautiful and handsome that they almost fainted.

Every cat had news, but no cat wouldn't pause to wait for the others.

Since, littermates look out for each other.

# **The Elements Rise: Fire's Rising SCRIPT!**

**from Foxhowl**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/warrior-cats-warriors/qu>**

**powered by [www.allthetests.com](http://www.allthetests.com)**

# Introduction

So please someone who has a scratch account please help meh I want to make a little show like thing of Fire's Rising

# Chapter 1

Meh need voice actors for this so please help meh!

Foxpaw- Female

Vixenpaw- Male

Background Voice for prologue- Any Gender

Meadowpaw- Male

Flamestar- Male

Flagpost (Yes FLAGPOST! You can't be your own oc)- Male

Moonsong- Female

Mellowberry- Male

Bumbleheart- Female

Starshine- Female

Flameclaw- Male

Firestar- Male

Bluestar- Female

Graywing- Male

Turtletail- Female

Shadowstar- Female

Windstar-Female

Thunderstar-Male

Skystar- Male

Riverstar- Male

Stream- Female

Fire- Female

Cliff- Male

Breeze- Female

Foxkit/ Fox's Howl- Female (I would like a softer voice than Foxpaw's)

Fox's Bark/ Father- Male

Fox's Moon- Male

THAT ALL OF THE CHARACTER WHO NEED TO BE VOICED FOR THE FIRST ONE!

## Chapter 2

The Elements Rise: Fire's Rising

SCRIPT!

Prologue

Thunderstar (asking): Bluestar and Firestar. What is the reason who brought all of the first leaders here?

Firestar(bold): Thunderstar there is a new prophecy.

Thunderstar (murmber): Prophecies, Prophecies.

Shadowstar (calm): I think what Thunderstar is trying to say, Firestar. Is that the first leaders aren't needed in the prophecy are they?

Bluestar: Shadowstar, Darkstar has betrayed your name. He is raising the dark forest.

Skystar (Upset): I have had enough with the Dark forest.

Graywing (calm): Skystar I think you should help.

Thunderstar (asking): Gray Wing! What are you doing here?

Graywing (sarcastic): I saw you leave for the private meeting clearing. So I thought I would follow.

Skystar (mad): Gray Wing I know you named the clans with your kits. BUT WHY DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET INVOLVED OF THIS!

Riverstar (calm): Bluestar what is our role in this prophecy?

Bluestar (calm): Great question Riverstar. Your role is to guide the kits with their spiritual power when they have full control of their power. Before it is time for the Great Battle.

Firestar (bold): You each get one kit out of four. Shadowstar you will watch over the two other kits.

Skystar (upset): Wait let me get this right. So you want us to just want us to be a voice in their head?

Windstar (asking): But who is going to get the prophecy?

Firestar: Windstar it's Flagpost and Foxpaw.

Windstar (worried): Flagpost the cat who brother Flamepaw later names himself Flameclaw nearly drown Flagpost when they were apprentices and then Starshine and the clan disowned him and now he is dead and in the dark forest!

Firestar: Umm yes?

Windstar: It's okay I guess.

Thunderstar: What is the Fire Kit going to look like?

Bluestar: Just like you Thunderstar.

Shadowstar: What are the other kits going to look like?

Firestar: The Water Kit will look like Riverstar with dark blue eyes. The Air Kit will look like Skystar. Last but not least The Earth Kit will look like Windstar.

Shadowstar (disappointed): Now let's get back to what we were doing before this.

# Chapter 3

## Chapter One

Foxpaw: Wait what was that? It was probably nothing or another big hare.

Foxpaw (mind): A ginger cat tail? Was this Firestar the great leader of ThunderClan once?

Foxpaw: Firestar? Why are you here in my dream?

Firestar: Follow Me.

Firestar: Hello Bluestar and Flagpost.

Bluestar: Hello Firestar and Foxpaw.

Foxpaw: Why did you bring us here?

Bluestar (sassy): A Prophecy Foxpaw.

Flagpost (calm): What is the prophecy?

Firestar, Bluestar: Fire, Air, Water, and Earth. Found in the darkest hour. When they reach the age of apprentices. Will save the Clans from a great evil rising again. In the end the clans will change. Only the four kits can save us all.

Background voice (same time as Bluestar and Firestar at the only four kits part): Only the six kits can save us all.

Foxpaw: Four kits? Fire, Air, Water, and Earth this makes no sense to me.

Firestar (faint): You will understand soon enough Foxpaw.

Vixenpaw and Meadowpaw: \*Snores\*

Foxpaw: \*Yawns\*

Vixenpaw (to Meadowpaw): Holy Voles. Why did you wake me at this time?

Meadowpaw: Hey ask Foxpaw not me Vixenpaw. \*Yawns\*

Vixenpaw: Foxpaw, why in the name of StarClan did you wake us up before it's dawn?

Foxpaw (teasing): It's past dawn Fox-Brain. Use that Brain of yours. Wait I just remembered you have no brain.

Flamestar: Foxpaw come with me.

Meadowpaw (Whisper Teasing): Ooooo you in trouble!

Flamestar: Flagpost you said that you were with him when he got a prophecy is that right?

Foxpaw: Yes Flamestar.

Flamestar: Then you will guide the quest to find these kits. Take with you Mellowberry, Moonsong, and Vixenpaw.

Foxpaw (uneasy): But won't we need Flagpost to come along?

Flamestar: Yes you will. Flagpost do you think that Wingpaw can stay here and take care of your duties for a while?

Flagpost (surprised): Yes Wingpaw can. She has remembered most of the herbs and their uses.

Flamestar: Then Bumbleheart and Meadowpaw can help her. Bumbleheart was a Medicine cat once you know?

# Chapter 4

## Chapter 2

Foxpaw: Hey they taste just like mice!

Vixenpaw: No they don't! You were lying!

Foxpaw: I had to get you to eat them so how.

Moonsong: Foxpaw, Vixenpaw stop fighting please.

Flagpost (mind): Was this one of the kits?

Flagpost: Hey may this is one of the kits.

Foxpaw: There are no kits here. There is no smell of kits.

Mellowberry: There is a tunnel!

Moonsong: Maybe we can rest in there tonight. It's getting dark. We must have spent most of the day traveling to the barn, checking the barn, and coming here.

Flagpost: Guys I think we found the kits.

# Chapter 5

Chapter 3

Fire: Hello who is there?

Foxpaw: Hello little kit.

Fire: \*Screams\*

Stream: W-h-o?s there?

Foxpaw: I?m Foxpaw. This is Flagpost your Half-brother and Moonsong your Half-Sister

Mellowberry: I?m back with some fresh-kill.

Flagpost: What are your names?

Fire: I?m Fire. That?s Breeze, Then that?s Steam, and then Cliff.

Cliff: We are named after the four elements. Fire, Air, Water, and Earth.

Fire (whisper): Cliff, you know better to tell strangers that.

Cliff (whisper): Two of them are our kin. We thought that the rest of our kin died, Fire.

Foxpaw: Who was your mother and who was the black kit?

Breeze (bold): The Black kit was Shadow and then our mother?s name was Mizuki that means Beautiful Moon.

Stream (uneasy): Bear, Mizuki, and Shadow were killed by black and white tom. He said his name was Dark Shadow and he wanted to kill us all.

Cliff: Who?s that brown tom with ginger markings?

Foxpaw: That?s Vixenpaw and it?s time to wake him up. Come on Vixenpaw wake up it?s time to go.

Vixenpaw: What time is it?

Foxpaw: Time to get your brain in your head after all these moons.

Vixenpaw (Mad): HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT FOXPAW!

# Chapter 6

Chapter 4

Turtle Tail: Hello Fire, Breeze, Steam, and Cliff. I'm Turtle Tail.

Starshine: Stop

Flameclaw: We can do this Starshine. It's called a duel.

Starshine (pleading): This has to end.

Flagpost: Flameclaw, why don't you go back to being an apprentice. You still are one Flameclaw.

Foxkit (mad): This is for bringing the dogs near my kin!

Starshine: Foxkit stop!

Foxkit: Flagpost!

Bumbleheart: He has a broken leg and I'm pretty sure that he's half-blind now.

Starshine: Can he still be a warrior?

Bumbleheart: No he can't. Starshine you should go back to SkyClan now. Foxkit camp now!

Foxkit: But Bumbleheart?

Bumbleheart: SAID NOW FOXKIT!

Part two of Chapter 4

Fox's Bark: Fox's Howl get you and Fox's Moon as far away from here as possible NOW

Fox's Howl/Foxkit: But Father I can't leave you and the rest of the Tribe came here to live with the clans to die!

Fox's Bark: GO!

Fox's Howl/Foxkit: Fox's Moon climb that tree. I'll be right behind you.

Fox's Moon: But Fox's Howl I can't leave you.

Fox's Howl/Foxkit: And I said I'm right behind you.

Fox's Moon: Fine.

Fox's Howl/ Foxkit (sad crying): Father don't go.

Fox's Bark: Don't worry my little fox I'll always be with you.

Part three of Chapter 4

Stream (whisper): Man that was a strange dream

# Chapter 7

Chapter 5

Thunderstar: Fire wake up we have something to do.

Fire: Who are you?

Thunderstar: You will learn soon Fire.

Fire (Whisper): Man that was the strangest thing in my life so far.

# Chapter 8

NOTE: This is not a book a script people a script! HAVE YOU NEVER HEARD OF A SCRIPT IF YOU ARE GOING TO ASK MEH ABOUT IF THIS IS A BOOK!

# Chapter 9

NOTE: I need someone on scratch to set up a main thing for this! Because I have no scratch account ;~; So help meh!

# Chapter 10

HAVE FUN VOICE ACTING FOR THIS! And no I will not be apart of the voicing. I will say who have what parts on this thing! SO THERE YOU GO! GO WORK ON THIS THING PEOPLE AND IT WILL TURN OUT GREAT!