

# **Warriors: Duskmoon and Dawnsun**

**from Anastasia Chance**

**online:**

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# Introduction

Dusk is a she-cat who loves her barn life but is torn between being a Warrior or Rogue. What will she choose?

# Chapter 1

Welcome to my first Warrior's Fan Fiction! Join the EarthClan army by adding your OC and like the Fan Fiction!

## Chapter 2

Dusk woke up to the fresh morning air hitting her fur, the sunlight glowing magnificently. She stretched and noticed a calico she-cat and tabby tom were up and sharing a rabbit.

Dusk padded up to them and sat down, flicking her dark gray tail. "Good morning, Fallow, Tabitha," She greeted them. "May we share?"

"Of course," The tabby tom greeted as Fallow said. Tabitha chewed her bite and swallowed, looking at Dusk.

"You slept in," Tabitha said, nudging her a little.

Dusk looked up to three cats in the barn loft, flicking her tail up towards them. "Willa, Sand, and Echo are still asleep," She responded.

Fallow snorted. "And Goat, Lilac, Carter, Mango, Sunny, Quail, David, and Rebel are outside enjoying the sun."

Dusk rolled her eyes and ate some of the rabbits. "Well, ever since I was expecting Sliver's kits, I've been extremely tired," She admitted. "And Abby and Scar have kept me up all night, overreacting."

"What you need is some rest," Tabitha said. She looked over to Echo, who had her tail wrapped around her five kits, Keke, Addy, Beck, Ophelia, and Shark. "Maybe Echo could give you some advice."

"It's too late for advice," Dusk murmured.

"I've never seen an expecting mother so upset," Fallow said, concern in his gaze. "Is everything all right?"

"It's uncomfortable," Dusk whined like a kitten. She couldn't help it. Her belly had been bulging for so long now! It felt too long.

Maybe if she had stayed in ThunderClan she wouldn't have become pregnant so early.

Dusk shook herself. No, ThunderClan chased her out after she killed Tom, the vicious rogue that was going behind the Clan's back, and only she knew the truth.

?Are you okay?? Tabitha asked.

?I?m going outside.? Dusk said as she trudged over to the barn doors. Usually, she would've jumped out onto the roof, leaping down the usual exit ramp, but since she was so pregnant, she pushed the barn door open.

Outside, she saw Rebel, Mango, Quail, David, and Sunny sunbathing on a piece of broken wood on top of the shack outside of the barn.

?Good morning, Dusk,? David said in his usual gruff voice.

?Good morning,? Dusk said, giving a sharp nod. To her right, a little farther out in the abandoned field, she noticed Carter, Lilac, and Goat playing. Abby and Scar were nuzzling each other inside the broken-down monster.

Dusk realized the younger, more apprentice-aged cats, Rose, Fern, and Petal were playing around the butterfly bush.

Frosty and Vine were gathering herbs and spotted her. ?Hello, Dusk,? Vine said calmly.

Frosty didn?t seem to notice her and went to check on the older cats, Megan, Froth, and Cow.

?Hello, Vine,? Dusk said.

?How are you?? The mossy-colored she-cat asked.

?Uncomfortable,? Dusk said.

?Let me take a look,? Vine said, making sure Dusk got onto her back. Vine pressed her paws and stepped back when Dusk winced, then did it again. ?Does that hurt??

?Yes,? Dusk mumbled. ?Will my kits be okay??

?Yes, of course! Healthy kits,? Vine reassured her. ?But one may come out paws first.?

?Is that bad?? Dusk asked in alarm, eyes wide.

?I just told you, no!? Vine said gruffly.

Dusk shuffled her paws in embarrassment. ?Where?s Sliver?? She asked softly.

"By the broken down twoleg-den," Vine said. She flicked her tail and walked over to Frosty.

Dusk rolled her eyes in annoyance and walked over to Sliver. Through the field, past the broken-down monsters, past the two broken shacks, across the creek, and through the broken fence. She saw Sliver on the heap of broken wood, staring at the sky.

"Sliver," Dusk purred. The black tom with white paws and ear-tip turned around, his amber eyes cold.

"What?" He snapped. Dusk jumped back in surprise.

"I came to say good morning," She said. "What do you mean, what?"

"I don't care," He said coldly. "Good morning."

"What is wrong with you this morning?" Dusk hissed. Her mate's eyes warmed and he dipped his head.

"I'm sorry," He said softly. "I'm nervous."

"I'm the mother of these kits," She hissed. "Don't you think I'm a little nervous, too?"

Sliver dipped his head sympathetically. "We should get back to the barn."

Dusk let out a small humph and followed him into the barn when she felt a small tug in her stomach. She was breathless for a moment. "Sliver!" She cried. "The kits are coming!"

## Chapter 3

‘Lay down here,’ Frosty commanded, worry in here mew.

‘They’re a moon early!’ Echo fretted.

Echo, Vine, Frosty, Mango, and Abby were surrounding her. They were all either Herb-Cats or had had kits before.

Dusk pushed. She was overly thirsty.

‘Get her some water, Sliver!’ Vine snapped. ‘Push, Dusk!’

Dusk pushed and gasped for breath. It was stuck!

Vine pushed the wet moss against Dusk’s muzzle, and a kit slid out onto the nest. Frosty bit the sac and licked the kit clean. ‘A she-kit!’ She cheered.

Dusk relaxed.

Vine felt around. ‘That’s the only kit,’ She declared.

Sliver skidded up to Dusk. ‘What will we name her?’

‘Dawn,’ Dusk said, gazing at the beautiful she-cat.

‘Then Dawn it is,’ Silver whispered softly.

## Chapter 4

Dusk nuzzled her newborn daughter. She was beautiful.

I'm just going to get some sleep, she thought. Peacefully, she drifted into sleep.

Dusk had been asleep no longer than middle-sun to sinking-sun when Scar, Mango, and Fern raced into the barn while most cats were closing the barn doors and gaps, eating prey, and sleeping in the lofts.

Dusk raised her head from the middle of the barn, where her nest was. "What is it?" She asked, fear in her voice.

Sliver woke up from the bars in the barn ceiling and leaped down, siding with Dusk. There was barely any light in the barn, so he stumbled a few times.

Abby tried to catch her breath, and ran up to her sister, Echo, in fear. Fern let out a shriek of terror.

"It's Shark," Mango whispered. "He's gone missing."

Echo wailed in fear.

Mango looked at Scar. "We've searched the abandoned shacks, the broken-down monsters and two-leg den, the field, and the five trees! We even went as far to the meadow and new-barn, looking as close as the dogdens!"

Dusk stared at Mango in horror. Things like this only happened in the Clans! She turned to Sliver and curled her tail around Dawn. This was terrible!

Sliver licked his mate's ears reassuringly. "You and Dawn can sleep in the bars tonight," He whispered.

"That's no place for a kit," She whispered back, turning her head anxiously.

Kinka, the pure white she-cat, raced to the highest point inside the barn, known as the announcement reach. She cleared her throat. "All she-cats and kits stay in the barn until we find Shark," She yowled.



Dusk nuzzled her blind kit. Fair enough. She thought.

"You know what, I can make a nest in the bars," Dusk told Sliver. She gathered up her nest and leaped into the lowest loft, then the next one, and then the top. She looked at the bars and made the final jump while Sliver carried Dawn up gently. She made her nest of the thickest bars that hung over the crossing place, where the pigs and cows used to live. Sliver made the nest bigger so he could sleep with her and put Dawn inside.

Dusk looked over to the lowest loft where the older cats slept. The second loft, the biggest, where the younger, more healthy cats slept. Then the top left where the families with kits, Kinka, and Frosty, and Vine slept. The bars were only where they rested.

"It'll be okay," Sliver whispered as Dawn's breathing steadied.

Dusk looked to where the old stables were. The chickens, pigs, cows, and horses stayed in there. Now it was the home of rogues that Dusk wasn't familiar with.

"What do you think got him?" Dusk whispered.

Sliver hesitated and sighed. "Honest? Before you came here, when, you know, I was a kit, the Clans gave us trouble. They kidnapped Abby and Echo," He explained. "Abby and Echo were kits. So, I don't doubt they kidnapped Shark, too."

Dusk stifled. "What Clan?" She whispered, almost afraid of the answer.

"ThunderClan," Sliver answered.

"Sh!" Cow hissed from below. "Some of us are trying to sleep!"

"Are the barn doors locked?" Ophelia fretted.

Addy nodded frightfully. "Yeah!"

Echo looked at Kinka.

"The barn doors must be locked every night now," Kinka declared. "The only opening will be the window at the top of the barn."

"How do we know those other thirteen rogues didn't kidnap Shark?" Vine suddenly growled.

"Vine, Echo, Cow," Kinka mewed. "Sliver, you two. Come meet me privately underneath the

Sliver licked Dusk thoroughly and leaped off the bars, racing behind Kinka.

Kinka suddenly becomes leader. Dusk thought ungratefully. She became a rogue because of the life of having a leader. She wanted to escape the life of liberty, but still have rules.

And Kinka was brave.

Way too brave.

Dawn started to rustle and squeal.

Dusk curled around the newborn. It was only right to let her go back to sleep.

Soon, she was drifting off into another peaceful sleep.

## Chapter 5

Duskpaw ran across the camp to greet Dawnpaw. Love soared in her heart as she saw her sister.

"Dawnpaw!" She purred. "How was the evening hunt?"

"It was fine. I brought back this gray squirrel," Her sister purred.

The squirrel was large and had pointy ears. Blood streamed from its neck, and its slender tail drooped. Dawnpaw dropped the squirrel on the pile and Duskpaw gasped as she saw the blue, lifeless eyes of a kit.

"You killed a kit!" She shrieked.

Dawnpaw turned to her with black eyes. "Rogues are dirty thieves who don't deserve to live," She said in a sweet tone.

A shudder went down Duskpaw's spine.

A dark-gray body with lighter stripes was dragged in, their amber eyes lifeless as well.

"Sliver!" Duskpaw cried. "No!"

Shadestar jumped onto a rock. "Duskpaw, rogues are nasty and you need to respect the warrior code and StarClan," He said in a sweet, revolting voice.

All cats turned to her, sweet expressions on their faces with completely black eyes.

"StarClan...Warriors? Code...respect..." They chanted. In horror, Duskpaw leaped backward in fear.

They came closer...and closer...yet until...

## Chapter 6

Sliver was shaking Dusk awake. "Dusk, you have a visitor," He said. Dawn had been suckling by the milk stains in the nest and was back asleep. "She's been suckling since sunrise," Sliver said. "Don't worry, she's full as a tick, and Frosty is going to check on her when she wakes up," Sliver assured her.

Dusk nodded her thanks and walked to the barn door. Every cat except for Echo, the kits, Sliver, and Vine were outside enjoying more sun.

But still, as Dusk shook her dark gray fur, she noticed one more cat, her flame-colored fur gleaming in the sun. Her bright green eyes turned to Dusk, and at that moment, Dusk knew what she saw.

"Dawnpaw?" She said, her voice full of wonder and awe.

"Duskpaw!" Dawnpaw cheered.

"Dusk," Dusk whispered.

"Oh, Duskpaw! It took me half a moon to get here!" Dawnpaw said, ignoring her sister.

Dusk arched her back. "Listen; why are you here?" She hissed.

Dawnpaw looked hurt. "We need you back at the Clan-" She began.

"The kit-stealing Clan?" Dusk growled.

"Huh?" Dawnpaw asked, confused.

"You kidnapped Shark! The kit here," She hissed.

"No, we found a kit shivering with hunger and freezing to death," Dawnpaw retorted.

"Bring him back," She hissed. "Bring him back or else!"

"I smell the milk," Dawnpaw stopped her. "From you?"

"I have a kit now, Dawnpaw. And a mate. My whole life is in this barn," She meowed, her voice full of grief. "You can't hurt them."

?Please come home,? Dawnpaw begged.

?This is her home,? Silver growled. ?And you can?t take her.?

## **Warriors: Duskmoon and Dawnsun #2**

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# Introduction

Another Duskmoon and Dawnsun story! This is an old series so I have four stories to post!

# Chapter 1

Dusk woke up, tired and hungry. She hoped yesterday had just been another bad dream. But as soon as she saw the makeshift next in the corner of the barn, she knew Dawnpaw had really come.

She lifted her head, and Vine saw and came right over.

"Good morning," She purred.

"Everyone's inside," Dusk said drowsily.

"There's a terrible storm," Vine informed her. "That's why Dawnpaw hasn't gone back yet."

Dusk nodded and shivered. It was very, very cold.

"We've caught several barn mice, so we can all have breakfast and lunch," She continued. "We've had many moons of sunshine, and I suppose everyone just needed some rain. But not this much rain."

Dusk noticed everyone was sleeping soundly.

Vine raced down the bars and then back up with a very juicy mouse. "Here, eat this," She said. She checked on Dawn and stifled a gasp.

"What's wrong?" Dusk said as she rushed over.

"I have never seen a kit this perfect!" She purred. "She's one hundred percent healthy, beautiful, and just needs a little food! She's energetic too!"

Dusk sighed happily and ate the whole mouse, then gave Dawn the milk she needed.

"You were lucky to have just one kit," Vine said. "You can focus everything on her."

"Yes," Dusk purred.

"I'll leave you be," Vine said. "Rebel has a nasty cough I want to rid of."

Dusk waved her tail off to Vine kindly and nuzzled Dawn. She was perfect.



Dusk purred at her sister. She wasn't mad anymore. At least, not now. She listened to the pattering of rain on the roof and smiled, licking her kit.

Dawnpaw cleared her throat. "Dusk, I came because the Clan is at war with ShadowClan," Worry filled her mew. "We can't stop them, they just attack."

Dusk urged her to go on with a simple stare.

Dawnpaw sighed. "Shadestar wants to be great like our great-great-great-great-great-great-great grandfather, Graystripe, and Flickerclaw wants to be great like our great-great-great-great-great-great-great grandfather, Firestar. But mother and father can't concentrate when their daughter is missing." She looked around. "But...?"

"But you promised to bring me home?" Dusk asked, her eyes narrowed.

Dawnpaw nodded. "Today I was going to be made a warrior. But we need you, Dusk," She looked at Dusk, her voice full of grief. "Unless you want to be Duskpaw again."

Before Dusk could answer, a creaking moan filled the room. Sliver's head jerked up and looked at the door.

Kinka was already up, looking at the door, growling at it.

Suddenly, water-filled the barn.

## Chapter 2

Dawnpaw looked at Dusk in horror.

“Flood!” The white she-cat that had insisted her name was Kinka shrieked. “Vine, Frosty, help Echo, Cow, and the other elders! Barncats! Help the wounded! Hurry, get to high ground!”

The barn had no Clan cats in it, but it was moving quickly and orderly. Cow, Echo, Rebel, Mango, Fern, and Echo’s kits were already up a tree.

A dark silver tom yanked Dawn out of her nest.

“Put her down!” Dawnpaw ordered. Hurt shone in his eyes and he hissed.

“That’s Dawn’s father,” Dusk growled at her. “Silver, I’ll take her. You help the others.”

The strong tom nodded and raced away, helping each cat get into a tree.

Dusk held tight to her kit when suddenly, the bars underneath Dawnpaw’s paws began to creak.

With a jolt, Dawnpaw realized they were going to snap.

She leaped to the lofts and stayed planted on the one lowest to the ground when Dawnpaw realized, Dusk was trying to carry her nest and Dawn.

“Hurry!” Dawnpaw urged.

“Dawn doesn’t want to leave her nest!” Dusk yowled back. “I’m coming-”

Suddenly, the bar snapped.

Dawnpaw let out a yowl of fear as her sister plummeted into the water below, and she leaped into the muck.

Dusk swam to the surface, but horror still shone in her eyes. “Dawn!” She screeched.

Dawnpaw swam to her and realized the kit wasn’t with her.

She saw a fuzzy silver-and-orange she-cat floating out of the barn, paddling helplessly.

Dusk dove underwater, the nest in her grasp, trying to swim out of the barn.

None of the cats in the trees could see, the fog around the area was too thick.

Dawnpaw watched her sister keep diving to get Dawn back, and she sighed. She leaped in and dived with her.

Suddenly, a bar hit her, and the world went black.

Dawnpaw hacked up some water and looked below her. Water was all around her, and she poked her head inside whatever was floating.

Dusk was licking Dawn roughly while she suckled.

The carcass of a fish lay next to her.

Dusk reached into the water and brought a small fish into the small, floating den.

?Where are we?? Dawnpaw asked in wonder.

?A log,? Dusk replied bitterly.

Dawnpaw noticed the whole bottom of the log was full of straw and brambles. Dawnpaw at the minnow and through the tiny bones out of the log. It was getting dark outside, and they kept moving forward.

?We should sleep,? Dawnpaw recommended.

?No, we need to find land,? Dusk insisted, taking a drink of the water. ?Besides, we have a poppy, cobwebs, and borage in her, nests, water, and fish to eat.?

Dawnpaw fiddled with her uncomfortable nest, then looked behind her. There was no opening like there was on Dusk's end.

?You can sleep over here,? Dawnpaw insisted.

?No, you drowned. Besides, I'm not sleeping tonight,? Dusk said. She put Dawn next to Dawnpaw to sleep. ?I'm looking for land.?

"You're injured," Dusk countered.

Only then did Dawnpaw realize the agony in her hind leg and head. "Is my back leg broken?" She asked, fear in her voice.

"Yes, but only a little," Dusk said, tying vines around the log to make it sturdier.

Dawnpaw shuddered. Dusk was right, then. She did need to sleep.

It was hard, but Dawnpaw let the waves rock her to sleep.

Dawnpaw blinked her eyes open. Dusk was awake and letting Dawn suckle at her belly.

The log was stopped.

"Why did we stop?" Dawnpaw asked groggily.

"I didn't want to jar your leg," Dusk said. "And I and Dawn were hungry. Besides, I found land a little bit from here."

"How?" Dawnpaw asked, bewildered.

"I smelled it and heard squirrels," Dusk explained.

That made sense. The pain in her head had killed her sense of sight, smell, and she couldn't feel anything with her front right paw.

Dusk had told her it was a small head injury, and everything should come back to normal today.

After Dawn suckled, something amazing happened.

One of her eyes popped open.

Dusk looked at Dawn in amazement and brought her over to see the water.

It was a long time until she was done.

## Chapter 3

Dusk padded out of the log, hesitating to touch the ground. But Dawnpaw did everything other than hesitate.

“Ground, ground, sweet ground!” She praised the ground.

Dusk rolled her eyes. She grabbed the nest that Dawn had started to sleep in out of the log and onto her back, using burrs to attach it.

“How did you get so smart?” Dawnpaw asked. “The log, you know how to swim and hunt fish, attaching something with burrs...”

Dusk looked at her sister. “The rogues taught me a lot about nature and more practical uses,” She said. “A lot of it was about only talking to the cats who you knew, and they knew you.”

“May I just say that I smell the Clans?” Dawnpaw whispered.

Dusk jerked her head over to her. “Yes, you can say that, but I say we make camp in those bush roots over there,” She said.

Dawnpaw nodded and Dusk started to dig up the roots of the bush and weaved them together, creating a gap for them to get into.

Dawnpaw yawned slightly and grabbed the nests out of the log and the herbs before it rushed downriver.

Dusk grabbed them and made her own bigger so Dawn would fit. The little she-kit hadn’t seen ground before, and the forest would be a great place to start.

She put the herbs in a small cranny in the branches and cuddled up with Dawn, then sighed. Dawnpaw couldn’t hunt and they needed food.

“Can you kitsit Dawn?” Dusk asked her sister. Dawnpaw nodded vigorously. “Good, then I’ll get dinner.”

Dusk came back with a plump rabbit and small shrew. I want to see if Dawn can eat meat now. It’s

been two and a half moons since she was born! "Dinner," Dusk said as she tossed the rabbit down. "What do you want of it. I'll have what's left."

Dawnpaw nodded and picked at the rabbit while Dusk ripped the shrew into small pieces for Dawn to eat.

Dawn willingly ate every bit.

"Hey!" A tom's voice called.

"Rogues!" A she-cat's followed.

"From the bush over there!" A young tom's voice sounded this time.

Dawnpaw squeezed out of the makeshift den. "Sandwhisker?" She called out. "Goldenleaf? Cloudpaw?"

"Dawnpaw!" The golden she-cat cried.

The white young tom squeaked in excitement. "You're home!"

The cream tom nodded with pleasure. "Shadestar and Flickerclaw will be happy that their kit is home," He said.

Dusk came out, her back arched.

"What's going on, mama?" Dawn whimpered. "Are those bad guys?"

"ThunderClan," Dusk snorted.

## Chapter 4

Goldenleaf turned her head. "Keep up, you three," She said.

"She's a kit!?" Dusk lashed out. "She can't keep up!?"

Dawnpaw looked back at her, excitement in her eyes. "Shh!?" She hissed.

Dusk struggled against the patrol and picked Dawn up. This was ridiculous!

"Hey, did anybody else hear that??" The young apprentice, Cloudpaw, asked.

"I smell something nasty," Sandwhisker snapped.

Suddenly, a huge russet-furred fox came up, growling.

"Fox!?" Dawnpaw shuddered.

Dusk quickly evaluated the situation. Using all the rogues taught her about foxes, she knew they usually didn't climb trees. She found a short but tall enough, young, sturdy tree that would hold Dawnpaw and Dawn.

"Up the tree!?" She hissed to Dawnpaw. "And bring Dawn!?"

Dawnpaw nodded and raced up the tree, Dawn in her jaws.

Dusk gave a quick look at the fox. "It will mostly use its forelegs, and its belly is its weakness," She said. "Sandwhisker, Goldenleaf, use belly scrape. Cloudpaw, yank his tail. I'll get its back and neck."

"I don't take orders from a rogue!?" Sandwhisker said. "I give them!?"

Goldenleaf sneered. "I'm listening to her. Attack!?"

Dusk watched the plan leap into action, and she grabbed the fox's back. "Hurry, hurry!?" She hissed.

The fox yelped in pain.

Dusk smiled.

?Well done, my beautiful daughter.?

Dusk looked to see Shadestar, and suddenly, her world went black.



## Chapter 5

Dusk woke up. It was a bad dream, she sighed. But she breathed in a deep scent of herbs. Suddenly, a black she-cat with amber eyes was standing over her.

‘Awake at last!’ She sighed. ‘Duskmoon, that fox battle hit you hard!’ She smiled. ‘I’m Whiteclaw, by the way.’

Duskmoon did notice the young she-cat had a single white claw.

‘You have knocked unconscious in the battle two sunrises ago. The shock almost killed you,’ Whiteclaw explained.

‘Eng...’ Dusk replied. ‘Dusk...moon?’ She shook herself. ‘Ugh.’

‘Well, Dawnsun was supposed to be made a warrior a long time ago,’ Whiteclaw explained. ‘And you defeated the fox. It only made sense to make you a warrior.’

‘But I don’t belong here!’ Dusk screeched. ‘I’m Dusk!’

‘Duskmoon,’ Whiteclaw replied gently. ‘You are Duskmoon.’ Dawn struggled to look up.

‘Hello there, Goldenkit!’ Whiteclaw purred. ‘Where’s your mommy?’

Dawn hiccupped and wailed.

Dusk cringed. She lifted her paw and let her claws slice Whiteclaw’s muzzle. ‘That’s Dawn,’ She growled. ‘And she’s my kit.’

Whiteclaw looked startled and nodded firmly. ‘Now I know what the prophecy means,’ She murmured. ‘Dawn with the rising sun, falling a beloved one, past is the future now, remember what Firestar meowed, Dusk falling with the bright full moon, a gathering night she shall come through, but now the past is past until Dawn comes again.’

Dusk swallowed. She’s right, she thought.

I am Duskmoon.

# **Warriors: Duskmoon and Dawnsun #3**

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# Introduction

When Duskmoon's sister gives birth and ShadowClan attacks, her head is sent into a flurry of confusion.

Goldenkit finds out a horrible past.

And Dawnsun needs to take care of her kits in a dark hour.

How will they survive?

(Sorry only four chapters)

# Chapter 1

Dawnsun curled her tail anxiously.

"Are you okay?" Duskmoon purred. The gray she-cat had agreed to rename Dawn to Goldenkit so it would leave out the confusion.

"I'm nervous, that's all," Dawnsun said. She had recently found out she was expecting kits, a moon after she and Duskmoon came back.

Dawn with the rising sun, falling a beloved one, past is the future now, remember what Firestar meowed, Dusk falling with the bright full moon, a gathering night she shall come through, but now the past is past until Dawn comes again.

That's what the prophecy said, anyway.

It already happened though, Dawnsun thought to herself. I rose by finding Dusk. And the last part of my name is Sun...so...but falling a beloved one? I think that must be Duskmoon's old mate, Sliver. Past is the future means the past when Duskmoon was here...now...she's back. But Firestar's meow? I remember Whiteclaw saying that Firestar delivered the prophecy. Dusk falling must mean that Duskmoon is back. And she came back on gathering night. Now the past is the past, which obviously means that it was behind us. Until Dawn comes again? That was that Dawn had arrived. And a new day started when Duskmoon returned.

"Deep thoughts?" She heard a purr from the entrance of the nursery.

Dawnsun jumped and looked at the entrance, where her mate, Gingkoroot, was standing.

"Gingkoroot!" She purred with delight.

"Hello, Dawnsun," The brown-and-black tom mewed. "How are you?"

"Uncomfortable," Dawnsun admitted. "And hungry."

"I'll get you a rabbit," Gingkoroot says. "And some water."

And with that, the young tom raced off.

"If you're uncomfortable," Duskmoon said. "Try shifting your weight. Eating and drinking will help."

Dawnsun shifted her weight a little and ate the rabbit that Ginkoroot gave her. She drank little water and sank into a deep sleep.

“ThunderClan! Attack!” She heard a voice holler.

Dawnsun lifted her head and noticed it was dark, and there were dark cats all around her.

She blinked her eyes in fear. ShadowClan! She thought with panic. Goldenkit let out a mew of horror as two cats started to tear at the roof of the nursery.

Duskmoon’s eyes widened, and she hissed.

“Get off!” She growled. “Does ShadowClan have no use of the code? It is against it to attack queens, elders, and kits!”

“The Dark Forest doesn’t use the code,” A ShadowClan warrior that Dawnsun recognized as Shadeleaf spat.

Duskmoon leaped to her paws and stood on her hind legs, then let out a flurry of swipes at Shadeleaf and the dark silver tom.

“Those are no ThunderClan moves!” The tom said.

“And you’re no true warriors!” Duskmoon spat right back. She knocked the tom off the roof and bit Shadeleaf’s paws until they got off the roof and went into a fight with warriors.

Shadestar yowled warnings to the ShadowClan leader, Moonstar, and glared as they engaged in battle.

“Forward ShadowClan!” Moonstar yowled.

“Defend ThunderClan!” Shadestar hissed. “They’re mouse-brained and fox-hearted to attack us in our own camp!”

And dangerous, Dawnsun added to herself.

Suddenly, she felt a tug in her belly. She let out a moan and Whiteclaw raced over to her.



## Chapter 2

“Duskmoon!” Whiteclaw yelped. “I need you to help Dawnsun!”

Duskmoon nodded and brought Dawnsun into the medicine cat den.

“Lie down,” Duskmoon ordered as she grabbed a stick. “When the pain comes, bite the stick.”

She thought about getting herbs, then remembered they were all out where the two Clans were battling.

“Don’t I need herbs?” Dawnsun groaned as if reading her sister’s mind.

“No,” Duskmoon growled. “Queens have been kitting for moons without herbs. It’s the reason.”

Before Dawnsun had a chance to reply, a powerful ripple spasmed throughout her body. “Get Gingkoroot...” She murmured.

On cue, Gingkoroot raced into the medicine cat den. “Is she okay? Does she need water? Prey? Does she-?”

“Shut up you stupid furball!” Duskmoon spat. “She just needs some water and space!”

Gingkoroot clamped his jaws shut and raced out to get water.

“Okay, when I say push...” Duskmoon said. “Push!”

Dawnsun pushed hard, and she could see that. The first kit slid out onto the ripped bedding.

“Water!” Gingkoroot chanted when he came in and dribbled a few drops into Dawnsun’s mouth.

“Thank you, Gingkoroot,” She said. She vigorously licked the young kit to keep it alive, but not before the next kit slid out.

Gingkoroot hesitantly licked the next one.

“How many are there?” Dawnsun whimpered as the third kit slid on out.

“One more,” Duskmoon promised.

Suddenly, a shriek came from the corner of the camp.

Whiteclaw fell to the ground, dead.

?Whiteclaw!?! Goldenkit cried.

Duskmoon licked the third kit and ran out next to Whiteclaw.

?Duskmoon,?! Whiteclaw rasped. ?It is my time. But you must be the acting medicine cat.?

And at those words, Whiteclaw went limp.

Duskmoon suddenly became aware of her surroundings.

Shadestar was losing a life.

Six warriors lay in camp, dead.

Whiteclaw was dead.

The former queen, Icefly, was dead.

Two elders, Maya and Fallowfalling, were killed.

ShadowClan was truly terrifying.



## Chapter 3

"In conclusion, we should keep away from ShadowClan," Goldenkit told her mother.

"Very good, Goldenkit," Duskmoon said.

"Can I play with Blossomkit, Applekit, Seedkit, and Aloekit now?" Goldenkit begged.

"We should wait for their eyes to open," Duskmoon said as she licked Goldenkit. "Besides, I'm training you for your apprentice ceremony tomorrow."

Goldenkit groaned. "I'll never get to be a kit again, she was upset. Can you at least tell me a story?" She begged.

"Fine," Duskmoon said. She put away the borage she had been sorting and curled around Goldenkit.

"Once upon a time, there was a young apprentice named Duskpaw—" Duskmoon started.

"I want a barn story!" Goldenkit whined.

"It is," Duskmoon promised. "Just listen."

"Once upon a time, there was a young apprentice named Duskpaw. It was a time of battle with ShadowClan. She ran away because of fear and hate. She ended up at a barn and met a kit named Frosty, who told her friends at the barn about her. Duskpaw became Dusk soon enough and mated Sliver and gave birth to the most beautiful kit in the world, Dawn," Duskmoon said.

"Was Dawn Dawnsun?" Goldenkit asked with wonder.

"No, my little Dawn," Duskmoon purred. "It was you."

"Good morning," Sharkpaw said as he hopped into the medicine cat den. "Duskmoon, I have a thorn in my paw."

Duskmoon gave Goldenkit an apologetic look and got the thorn out of Sharkpaw's paw.

"Sharkpaw? Why was there a war?" Goldenkit whimpered.

Duskmoon gave Sharkpaw a warning look, which he didn't seem to see.

?ShadowClan wants to take of ThunderClan to become DarkClan,? Sharkpaw explained. ?They are inviting the Dark Forest to possess them and walk among them.?

?Don?t talk about that in front of a kit!?! Duskmoon hissed.

?Just a few heartbeats ago you said I was closer to an apprentice than a kit!?! Goldenkit huffed.

Sharkpaw walked over to her. ?Want to come with me?? He purred. ?We can train.?

Goldenkit?s eyes sparkled. ?Yes please!?! She chirped excitedly as she ran after Sharkpaw.

Goldenkit knew Sharkpaw used to be Shark and lived at the barn with his mother Echo.

She would never have left the barn.

## Chapter 4

‘That should be enough training for today,’ Sharkpaw said. ‘You’re really good.’

Goldenkit felt her fur grow hot. ‘Thanks,’ She whispered at the taller tom.

‘...so then we’ll attack here,’ She heard a dark, musty voice from the bushes. She looked at Sharkpaw who shrugged, and the pair leaped into the bushes.

‘What was that?’ A tom with stripes along his body hissed.

‘Probably nothing,’ A ginger she-cat who Goldenkit recognized as Burningleaf meowed. ‘Continue, Tigerstar.’

‘Isn’t Tigerstar a bad cat?’ Goldenkit whispered.

Sharkpaw nodded.

‘And our own clanmates are learning from him.’

# **Warriors: Duskmoon and Dawnsun #4**

**from Anastasia Chance**

**online:**

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

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

# Introduction

When Sharkpaw is stolen and something shady rises, it's up to ThunderClan to find out the problem.

# Chapter 1

Goldenkit woke up, sunlight flooding into the brambles. She looked over at Patchkit, Winkkit, Ointmentkit, and Thornkit who were all curled up next to their mother, Dawnsun. Duskmoon was outside of the honeysuckles, picking a thorn out of Hibiscusbreeze's paw.

Since ShadowClan had attacked, they had makeshift dens. In the log, Hibiscusbreeze, Longear, Spottedheart, Brambleleaf, and Ashfrost slept. In the biggest clump of brambles, Tawnylion, Cinderstream, Crowfang, Cloudwing, Zebrastripe, Swiftleopard, and Emberstorm stayed. Brokenflower and Briarwing slept in the smallest pile of rocks. Gingkoroot, Sandwhisker, and Bluepool slept in the biggest pile of rocks. Sharkpaw, Cloudpaw, Nutpaw, Brightpaw, and Stripepaw slept in the reeds. Duskmoon kept the herbs in the honeysuckle bush, and slept there, too. Shadestar and Flickerclaw slept together in the clutch of juniper. She, Dawnsun and her kits, and Blazepelt all slept in the smallest brambles.

She stretched. The camp was so more packed in, now. Every den was touching! And the Highrock was farther away. Only Shadestar was allowed on it. Patrols were rarely out, and if you were less than twelve and a half moons old, you weren't allowed out of camp. Which meant she, Dawnsun's kits, the apprentices, Brokenflower, Briarwing, and Swiftleopard were forced to stay in camp.

Goldenkit looked at the fresh-kill pile and chose a small sparrow. She ate it in a few quick bites and got a drink from the small stream that ran through ThunderClan.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, join under Highrock for a Clan meeting!" Shadestar said from Highrock.

Goldenkit cleaned her fur. She had learned to take care of herself, even hunt for herself, because now Duskmoon was the medicine cat.

"All cats know we have been seeing the rougher side of ShadowClan," Shadestar began. "My brother, Moonstar, has given his Clan to the Dark Forest. And he wants to take my Clan, too." He swiveled around to face Flickerclaw. "And we all live for each other. We will never take a warrior's life. We must help ShadowClan get out of this."

"We will send two warriors to fetch Sparrowspots and Burrowpelt, two ShadowClan warriors who have been exiled from ShadowClan in disbelief of the Dark Forest," Flickerclaw explained. "They will help us."

"And we need new apprentices to help us," Shadestar said. "And today, we are going to gift one." He

turned to Duskmoon. "Duskmoon," He began. "Goldenkit is no longer your kit. But she is the memory Whiteclaw and Goldenleaf, both of whom have died in battle. It would be unfair to make her a warrior."

Goldenkit reeled back in shock. What did he just say? She was meant to be a warrior, fighting battles for her family! Her Clan!

"Goldenkit, we need more warriors than ever. Blazepelt, the leading queen, will be your mentor," Shadestar said. "You will learn to birth kits."

Goldenkit hissed. This couldn't be happening!

"Goldenpaw, StarClan admires your willingness and spirit," Shadestar said. "Clan dismissed."

Goldenpaw ripped up a ball of moss. Blazepelt walked over to her and tried to touch noses with her, but she only batted her away.

"Leave me alone!" She cried as she raced off into the forest.

She didn't care if it was forbidden.

She was being forced to have kits.

## Chapter 2

Sharkpaw raced after Goldenpaw. "Goldenpaw! Come back!" He pleaded.

Goldenpaw hissed as she turned around to him. "You don't understand!" She cried. "You don't have to be a permanent queen!"

"You don't have to either," Sharkpaw soothed. "Just stop running."

ShadowClan scent was hanging onto the branches, and suddenly, a brown tom leaped down. "Hollyberry! Night! Come now," He hissed.

"What is it, Sparrowspots?" The black tom growled.

Sparrowspots? I thought he was a loner, now! Sharkpaw thought. ThunderClan's been tricked!

Goldenpaw backed away, fear sparking in her golden gaze.

"Let's take these intruders to Hawkfrost," The dark tan she-cat hissed.

"Hawkfrost's dead, though! For good!" Goldenpaw protested.

Sharkpaw nodded. He'd heard stories about how during Jayfeather, Lionblaze, and Dovewing's time, Tigerstar, Brokenstar, and Hawkfrost of the Dark Forest were killed.

"Not when there's a Clan to nourish him. All of the Dark Forest is back," Sparrowspots hissed. "For good."

Goldenpaw struggled. She couldn't fight. This was her first day as an apprentice! Sharkpaw hissed threateningly and leaped onto Sparrowspots, ripping out his fur. "Run, Goldenpaw, run!" He yowled. "And don't look back!" He watched Goldenpaw run faster and faster until she was just a hazy outline in the fog.

Sharkpaw scratched the three ShadowClan warriors until the black tom hit him in the head and his world went black.



## Chapter 3

Duskmoon looked at Goldenpaw who was yowling her head off. "Sh, Goldenpaw!" She spoke. "What's wrong?"

"Sparrowspots and Burrowpelt...traitors...ShadowClan's coming...Hawkfrost and the Dark Forest are alive...they got Sharkpaw!" She wailed.

Shadestar looked at his grandkit and then to Duskmoon.

Duskmoon flexed her claws in outmost anger. "What?" She screeched in rage.

Goldenpaw whimpered in fear and ducked under her mother. Duskmoon brushed her tail over her daughter's back and nuzzled her.

She had never smelled more fear.

Duskmoon looked worriedly at her daughter and buried her nose deep into her fur.

She was worried. Sharkpaw used to be a barn cat. He hadn't, even with all the warrior training, had enough.

He wouldn't be able to defend himself against the Dark Forest.

"Where are they?" Shadestar growled.

"I don't know! He told me to run!" Goldenpaw wailed. "This is all my fault!"

Duskmoon couldn't agree or disagree, so she just comfortingly squeezed Goldenpaw closer to her.

"I smell Sparrowspots all around us," she said.

"Oh yeah, your 'hyper sense' thing," Stripepaw said.

Duskmoon nodded. "It's fresh. We have to gather a patrol."

They headed back to camp and Shadestar yowled the horrible news. "I need Emberstorm, Gingkoroot, Bluepool, Stripepaw, Duskmoon, Goldenpaw-?"

“You’re the one who saw Sharkpaw,” Shadestar explained. “As I was saying: Crowfang, Cinderstream, Swiftleopard, and Zebrastripe.”

“I’ll gather herbs,” Duskmooon said.

It was chaos from what Duskmooon was seeing. Hibiscusbreeze was yowling about how he should be out searching for Sharkpaw too, but the thorn in his paw got too infected.

“We’re ready. Duskmooon, lead the way,” Shadestar ordered.

Duskmooon bared her fangs but did it anyway. She let the patrol follow her to where she found blood-splattered leaves.

Goldenpaw let out a bloodcurdling scream.

Immediately, Emberstorm leaped onto her and slammed her mouth shut.

“Get off of my daughter!” Duskmooon hissed. She slammed Emberstorm down and growled, then looked at Goldenpaw. “You have to be silent,” She whispered.

Goldenpaw nodded, a sulky look on her face.

“Whatever happened to Sharkpaw...” Shadestar murmured. “Wasn’t pleasant.”

## Chapter 4

‘Is the Dark Forest and ShadowClan working together?’ Goldenpaw asked.

‘Wouldn’t be the first time,’ Swiftleopard grumbled under his breath.

Goldenpaw watched her mother sniff the puddle of blood, then pointed her ears towards a tree. ‘They escaped in the trees. There’s a bit more blood too.’ She spoke.

The cats scrambled up the trees and followed Duskmoon until they came to more blood.

Duskmoon gave an irritated hiss and changed her course to a higher point in the trees.

‘We’re very far out of the territory Duskmoon,’ Shadestar said. ‘We should go back.’

‘They’re nearby, I can smell them,’ Duskmoon said.

‘Speaking on which...’ Swiftleopard said. ‘Where’s Crowfang and Cinderstream?’

Goldenpaw looked behind them and noticed Crowfang and Cinderstream were missing...

...and in their place were two bloodstains.

‘WHERE HAVE THEY GONE!’ Emberstorm growled. ‘Where are my KITS!’

Goldenpaw inspected the bloodstains with her mother.

‘They’ve been here,’ Duskmoon murmured. ‘And they’ve taken the others.’

‘They leave bloodstains everywhere,’ Goldenpaw put in.

‘And we’re right behind you,’ A snarl came from behind.

All of them jumped and a dark brown cat, black cat, tiger-striped cat, and ghostly silver cat were behind them.

‘Who...who are you?’ Zebrastripe stuttered.

?RELEASE MY KITS!? Emberstorm shouted.

The ghostly cat cackled, her white fur seeming to catch the moonlight.

?We are DeathClan,? The tiger-striped tom hissed. ?I am Blood.?

?I?m Cobweb,? The white she-cat growled.

The brown cat snarled. ?Rabbit,? She snarled.

?Shadow,? The black tom hissed.

?Give us back our Clanmates!? Shadestar ordered.

?Never,? Another cat said.

?Hawkfrost...!? Shadestar gawked.

?Yes,? He laughed. ?Stripepaw, come to me.?

The young apprentice obeyed and sided with the evil warrior.

?Stripepaw?? Goldenpaw gasped.

Suddenly, the warriors parted and three bloody bodies. Still alive, but bleeding immensely.

?SHARKPAW!? Goldenpaw screeched. She sensed his agony and pain. She raced towards him but Cobweb grabbed her and threw her back.

She groaned in pain. Then she saw the young warriors Crowfang and Cinderstream. They were breathing rapidly and horribly injured.

?My kits!? Emberstorm wailed.

?Stripepaw, you traitor!? Bluepool hissed at her apprentice.

Goldenpaw looked at Sharkpaw.

She saw something in his eyes.

?Run.?

Sorry, it was so short! Stay tuned!

# **Warriors: Duskmoon and Dawnsun #5**

**from Anastasia Chance**

**online:**

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

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

# Introduction

Duskmoon, Goldenpaw, Sharkpaw, Crowfang, and Cinderstream are kidnapped by rogues. How will they escape?

# Chapter 1

Duskmoon growled at the cats, trying to get them to free Shark.

Goldenpaw's eyes shone with fear as the warriors held her back from leaping into attack.

Sharkpaw's eyes were shining in pain, and he tried to communicate with them.

Suddenly, Hawkfrost flicked his tail and Stripepaw, Cobweb, Rabbit, Shadow, and Blood leaped in attack.

Bluepool screeched when her face was torn.

Zebrastripe let out a cry when his ear was ripped.

Duskmoon noticed Goldpaw who was leaping towards Sharkpaw.

Immediately Hawkfrost scratched her eye and hard. She screeched and stumbled backwards, falling out of the tree and onto another branch.

"Retreat!" Shadestar hissed.

Duskmoon yanked Goldenpaw back up, but it was too late.

Hawkfrost, Blood, and Stripepaw yanked them higher into the trees and through some vines. The cats dug their claws into their scruffs and whammed them onto the branches until both cats were knocked out.

Duskmoon woke up in the top of some trees.

The dark eeriness of the night didn't feel right to her.

She noticed that there were small huts all around her. There were several cats padding around the branches.

Two came over.



Blood paced around her and whispered to the pale she-cat.

She whispered something along the lines of 'Don't...no one...' and padded off.

'Alright, clan cat,' He growled. 'We can do this easily, you listening to me, or hard, meaning I will knock you back out.'

Duskmoon growled but winced, her head still in pain.

'Okay,' Blood said. 'Me and my mate, Sandy, and sister, Tulip, are going to free you and your little friends.'

'What's the cost?' Duskmoon growled.

'You let us into ThunderClan,' Blood hissed.

Duskmoon hesitated. This had to be a trap.

But Goldenpaw...and Sharkpaw...

'Alright,' She agreed.

She knew this was the worst decision of her life.

## Chapter 2

Goldenpaw groaned and woke up, seeing a she-cat about her age with a flower behind her ear right next to her.

"Hi! I'm Tulip, and I have an offer," she said.

"Uh...what?" Goldenpaw murmured.

"So, me and my brother, Blood, and his mate, Sandy, can free you and your friends in return for living in ThunderClan with you guys," She said. "We can help in the fight against the rogues and the Dark Forest."

Goldenpaw groaned. "Sure..." She murmured. She shook herself. "Wait, what?"

"Well, living here is pretty horrible," Tulip admitted.

"How?" Goldenpaw asked.

"Tigerstar and Hawkfrost are forcing us to do stuff," Tulip said sadly.

She leaned into Goldenpaw's ear.

"Sandy's kits can't live here," She whispered worriedly.

"Okay," Goldenpaw said. "Where's my mother?"

Tulip led Goldenpaw to Duskmoon, who was staring at Sharkpaw, who was healing nicely, wounds clean and coated by Duskmoon.

"Mom!" Goldenpaw cried. She ran up to Duskmoon.

"My baby!" She whispered. Duskmoon curled around her.

Duskmoon had also been healing Crowfang and Cinderstream.

Goldenpaw sighed a little.

"Mom, I promised-" she said.

?I know,? Duskmooon whispered. ?I did too.?

# Chapter 3

Sharkpaw groaned and woke up.

His entire body ached.

He looked around. Was he home?

He shook his fur out, seeing several blurry cats.

?Sharkpaw!? Someone cried and raced towards him. A golden she-cat was purring and wrapped her tail around his.

?Get off of me!?! He scowled, wiggling free.

?Sh-sharkpaw?? The she-cat asked, surprised.

?I SAID STAY AWAY!?! He snapped.

The golden she-cat looked hurt and a gray she-cat came up.

?Sharkpaw, your awake!?! She said happily.

How do they know my name? Sharkpaw thought.

A gray and white she-cat and black and white tom came over.

?We heard about your plan,? The gray one said.

?We want to help and come,? The black one said.

A small she-cat smiled. ?Sure! I didn't peg you two as ones who would do this though, Ally and Ziggy.?

?This place is a dump,? The black cat snarled.

?What plan?? Sharkpaw hissed. ?WHO ARE YOU CATS!?!?

The gray she-cat looked confused then sad.

"Oh...?" She said. "He's...lost his memory."

## Chapter 4

Goldenpaw let out a small noise of fear.

Poor Sharkpaw...

But it hurt her that he couldn't remember her.

And she knew it was all her fault.

Because she ran away, Sharkpaw got caught.

Because he got caught, he was hurt.

Because he was hurt, he lost his memory.

But maybe this was a chance to start fresh.

"Hi, Sharkpaw," She whispered. "My name is Goldenpaw and you are a member of ThunderClan. I am a permanent Queen of our Clan."

Duskmoon smiled softly. "I'm Duskmoon, current medicine cat of ThunderClan and mother of Goldenpaw," She said.

The gray she-cat smiled. "I'm Ally, this is my brother Ziggy. And these are Tulip, Blood, and Sandy," She said. "We'll be helping in the fight against ShadowClan and the Dark Forest."

"All we have to do is kill the ShadowClan leader and Dark Forest leaders," Duskmoon whispered.

As night fell, Blood flicked his tail.

"There's an entrance over there," He murmured. "We should head out."

Sandy nodded.

"Let's go," Ziggy whispered.

She felt a surge of jealousy fire through her.

Was the new Sharkpaw in love with Tulip and not her?

She had to find out...

# Chapter 5

Hey guys! Once we get 50 views, I'll make the final book!

Thanks for reading!:)



# **Warriors: Duskmoon and Dawnsun #6 (FINALE)**

**from Anastasia Chance**

**online:**

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

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

# Introduction

When Duskmooon and her family return to ThunderClan, they don't expect what they see...

# Chapter 1

Duskmoon raced into the forest, tasting out where ThunderClan could be. Surprisingly, she found nothing.

‘I can’t smell or hear anything!’ Duskmoon cried, sitting down in anger.

Sharkpaw looked confused. ‘Where are we?’ He asked.

Tulip looked at him. ‘Amazing. What blow did they land on him?’ She asked, shocked.

Ziggy shrugged. ‘I don’t know,’ He murmured.

Ally flicked her tail and licked her paws. ‘Me neither.’

‘Shut up everyone,’ Blood hissed.

‘Where are we, seriously?’ Crowfang whispered.

Cinderstream shrugged. ‘I recognize the territory... but not the smells...’ She whispered.

Tulip stopped and sniffed. ‘Ew,’ She sniffed. ‘That smell...?’

‘It smells like rotting meat,’ Sandy said. ‘Are you sure this is safer for my kits?’

Duskmoon stopped. ‘The Dark Forest!’ She screeched. ‘We have to go!’

Goldenpaw scrunched up next to Sharkpaw who inched away and a bit closer to Tulip.

Duskmoon looked at her daughter who seemed crushed.

‘What’s the Dark Forest?’ Ziggy hissed.

‘Run!’ Duskmoon yowled. She pelted into the forest, all nine cats following her.

Duskmoon recognized the camp, just a little bit. It was destroyed.

Nonetheless, she led them in for coverage.

It was her father.

"Shadestar," Duskmooon hissed.

"My sweet daughter—" Shadestar whispered.

"Don't you sweet daughter me!?" She hissed. "This is the second time ThunderClan has abandoned me!?"

"My kit—" Shadestar started again.

"SHUT UP!?" She growled. "My kit could have died! ALL OF US COULD HAVE!?"

"Oh, and in return, you brought a gang of rogues for us to feed!?" Shadestar spat.

Blood hissed, and his eyes flashed deep red.

"What—" Shadestar gasped and then stumbled backward, hissing in agony.

Duskmooon looked at Blood who looked angry.

"You should shut up, old cat," He growled. "Your daughter deserves better."

Duskmooon looked up at Blood and smiled. "Thanks," She whispered.

"No problem," The tom whispered back.

Dawnsun rushed out of the nursery and wrapped herself around her sister. "What happened!?" She cried.

"The patrol abandoned us. Sharkpaw lost his memory," She growled. "Crowfang and Cinderstream are still extremely hurt," Duskmooon explained.

"The rogues are working with the Dark Forest and ShadowClan just as well," Goldenpaw hissed.

"The rogues have offered help if we provide them a new home," Duskmooon hissed.

"For example," Sandy said. "They will sleep in the day and wake in the night."

"Perfect," Shadestar murmured.

Goldenpaw flicked her tail. "Anyway," She grumbled. "We should get WindClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan."

"Why?" Shadestar hissed.

"Because it's a part of the code for Clans to help each other!" Duskmoon snarled. "Or has ThunderClan just fallen to not respect it anymore!"

"You can talk, rogue!" Shadestar yowled.

"AT LEAST ROGUES RESPECT THEIR CHILDREN!" Duskmoon scowled back at him.

Shadestar seemed taken aback. "At least we know the code that prevents us from talking back to leaders," He spat.

"I'm going to do something that probably hasn't recently been done," Duskmoon growled. "I'm exiling myself from ThunderClan."

"You can't-!" Shadestar gasped.

"I'll help in the battle, but then I'm leaving," Duskmoon growled. "I'm going back to the barn to help repair it. It had a horrible flood."

"Fine," Shadestar hissed. "It's not like you will be missed."

"I don't have to help you," She growled. "You're lucky I'm still here."

"I'm going too," Dawnsun said. "My kits can't grow up here."

"Nor can mine," Sandy said. "I'm going with Duskmoon."

"If Sandy's going, as will I," Blood growled.

Goldenpaw stepped forward. "I'm going with my mother," She said bravely. "I won't take on a forced role."

"I'm going then, too," Tulip said.

"Me too," Sharkpaw said. "I was told it was my real home."

"Then it's settled," Duskmoon said. "I'm returning to my home with these cats after the battle."

I hope I can see Silver again, she thought.

## Chapter 2

Goldenpaw sighed.

"So, I guess I'm going back to my birthplace?" She asked Duskmoon.

"Yes," Duskmoon murmured.

"Cats of ThunderClan!" Shadestar growled. "Today we are going to split into patrols and ask SkyClan, RiverClan, and WindClan for help against the rogues, ShadowClan, and the Dark Forest."

"About time!" Ashfrost yowled grumpily.

Shadestar gave him a swift glare to shut him up.

"I would like Duskmoon, Goldenpaw, Sharkpaw, Tulip, and Blood to go to SkyClan for help. Ashfrost, Brightpaw, Nutpaw, and Tawnylion will ask for RiverClan's help," Shadestar said. "Cloudpaw, Gingkoroot, and Zebrastripe will go to WindClan with a smaller patrol since WindClan is much smaller."

Goldenpaw looked up. "Excuse me, but aren't I a 'permanent queen'?" She scowled.

"Yes, but nonetheless, you must go," Shadestar hissed. "Given you won't be a ThunderClan cat anymore."

Goldenpaw growled angrily.

"It's okay," Sharkpaw said. He touched his tail gently to Goldenpaw's shoulder.

Goldenpaw felt her muzzle go red and smiled at him shyly.

Tulip nodded. "Let's follow your mother," She said.

"Good idea, Tulip," Sharkpaw said.

The three of them ran after Duskmoon and the other cats to get to SkyClan.

Goldenpaw trailed after her mother into SkyClan territory.

?Intruders!? Lunarstar yowled.

?ThunderClan! What are you doing in our camp??



## Chapter 3

“Lunastar,” Duskmoon said respectfully. “We have come to ask for help.”

Lunastar nodded. “With what?”

“We are in the middle of a nightmare,” Goldenpaw said.

“How so?” Lunastar murmured.

“ShadowClan has teamed up with the Dark Forest and the rogues,” Duskmoon said. “We need to stop them. Our camp has been destroyed...”

Lunastar seemed confused. “ShadowClan? Really? They’ve been normal,” Lunastar said. “Are you sure-?”

“Positive,” Sharkpaw said.

“How much help do you need?” Lunastar asked.

“We are merely asking for a few patrols to help us fight,” Tulip said.

“Besides, they could be a danger to SkyClan too,” Duskmoon said.

Lunastar looked at her paws and sighed.

“Fine...” Lunastar said. “Quillfeather, Winterstorm, Bluenight, Boulderflower, Petalpaw, Nightpaw, and Dirtpaw will go.”

Winterstorm nodded and followed the ThunderClan patrol out.

“This better not be a trick,” he said. “You know what a gullible leader my sister is.”

Sharkpaw glared at him. He scowled.

“Let’s go,” Sharkpaw said.

The cats ran after Duskmoon who was in the lead.

Was this a good idea?

## Chapter 4

Dawnsun stretched and nuzzled her kits who were mewling and wrestling each other.

She noticed her sister returning with the SkyClan patrol.

"Duskmoon!" She purred. "So, it was successful?"

"Yes," Duskmoon said. "Are any of the others back?"

"Gingkoroot's patrol is," Dawnsun purred. "They were also successful."

Gingkoroot padded over to his mate and nuzzled her.

"Gingkoroot," Dawnsun said. "I want you to come to the barn with us."

Gingkoroot's eyes saddened.

"Dawnsun—" He started, then sighed and shook his head. "I... I can't. I have family here."

Dawnsun nodded and tried to overcome the sadness gnawing at her heart.

Duskmoon curled up next to her.

Then they heard a yowl of agony and fear.

"What in StarClan's name was that!" Duskmoon hissed.

Nutpaw ran into camp, yowling and crying.

"RiverClan is under attack!" He cried.

Petalpaw ran up to him. "By who!" He asked.

"The Dark Forest..." The apprentice cried.

Petalpaw curled his tail around Nutpaw's.

"We have to help them!" Heatherleaf of WindClan cried.

?Gather the leaders!?! Flickerclaw yowled.

?We have to go! Now!?!

## Chapter 5

Goldenpaw raced beside the Clan members.

Once again, a Dark Forest battle had brought the five Clans together.

Or apart...

...they had to help Moonstar!

Lunastar and Silverstar were right behind Shadestar.

Spiderstar, the RiverClan leader, ran out.

‘Nutpaw-!’ She growled. ‘Why did you bring more cats into this?’

‘Leave him alone!’ Petalpaw hissed ‘We’re here to help!’

Spiderstar snarled but didn’t reject.

The cats raced into the battle.

‘There are four ShadowClan members!’ Silverstar growled.

‘Only a few Dark Forest members,’ Goldenpaw snarled.

The cats leaped into battle and Goldenpaw noticed Petalpaw and Nutpaw fighting side by side.

That’s sweet, Goldenpaw thought.

‘They would be cute mates,’ Duskmooon purred while fighting a black tom.

Goldenpaw nodded.

‘I don’t care if it’s against the code,’ She agreed.

The cats immediately retreated and the Clans were victorious.

‘We have to get to the rogue’s base,’ Blood said.

Shadestar nodded.

‘Five SkyClan warriors will come,’ Lunastar said.

‘Six RiverClan warriors will go,’ Spiderstar offered.

‘Four WindClan warriors will go,’ Silverstar said.

‘The rogues and the ThunderClan patrol that went to SkyClan will go,’ Shadestar said.

While the patrols were settled, a giant one was formed.

Goldenpaw smiled, then looked at Sharkpaw curling his tail around Tulip’s.

A pang of jealousy shocked her.

She turned her attention to Petalpaw and Nutpaw again. They seemed happier than ever to be together.

She looked at her paws and tears rolled down her cheeks as she padded back into camp.

She felt horrible despite the victory that the Clans just had.

## Chapter 6

Duskmoon raced out of camp and looked for a way into the trees.

‘Slow down, I’m leading this patrol,’ Blood said.

Duskmoon growled.

‘We just have to go now though!’ She hissed.

‘Chill,’ A RiverClan cat snorted.

‘You don’t want to blow our cover?’ A WindClan cat hissed.

Blood flicked his tail to shut them up.

‘Let’s go,’ He said.

‘Clan cats!’ A cat hollered.

‘Rogues! You ShadowClan, and the Dark Forest have been hurting ThunderClan and the others for much too long!’ Duskmoon hollered.

‘It’s time you are defeated!’ A RiverClan cat shouted. ‘Surrender now and you won’t have to fight.’

Suddenly, a giant cat with tiger stripes appeared and yowled.

‘ShadowClan! Rogues! Dark Forest! Attack!’ He yowled.

Duskmoon’s eyes widened as she saw cats coming out from all sides.

‘Nutpaw! Get the other Clan members!’ Blood ordered.

Nutpaw nodded and raced off.

‘Everybody get into battle positions!’ Duskmoon called.

‘Cats of the Clans! ATTACK!’

# Chapter 7

Goldenpaw leaped into the fight and immediately started fighting two cats.

Goldenpaw glared into a cat the size of a monster.

"Your friends have hurt the Clans for too long!" She snarled.

She growled and started swiping at his eyes, but he dodged.

Goldenpaw growled.

She knew she hadn't been properly trained.

Maybe if she looked menacing, he would go away.

But it was no use.

Suddenly, a flash of dark silver-and-gray fur blurred her vision.

The large tom howled in pain and raced off.

Goldenpaw looked into Sharkpaw's eyes.

"Thanks!" She said,

Thank StarClan he remembered how to fight.

"No problem," Sharkpaw said.

Together the two cats leaped back into the fight.

Goldenpaw tried to follow the code and not hurt too horribly or kill...

...but it wasn't working.

They were fighting rogues for StarClan's sake!

Goldenpaw snarled.



"We have to fight like them!" She hollered.

"Show no mercy!" Sharkpaw agreed.

So, the Clan cats turned on the code.

The battle was a flurry of claws and violence.

Sharkpaw defended her the entire time.

Goldenpaw felt stronger and stronger.

And as the sun started setting, the most beautiful yowls Goldenpaw ever heard cried;

"ShadowClan, retreat!" It was Moonstar.

Moonstar ran to stand beside Shadestar, and so did the other warriors.

Soon, just as well, several cats chased the rogue gang out of Clan territory.

And the leaders had the honor of killing Tigerstar, Hawkfrost, Mapleshade, and several Dark Forest members for the final time.

Shadestar stepped forward and raised his head over the dead cat's body.

"Today was brilliant," He said. "And we couldn't have done it without our apprentices."

"Yeah!" Everyone cheered.

"I know these three are leaving," Shadestar continued. "And one is staying. One is a traitor, but he eventually found the right path. Give a warm welcome to our new warriors, Goldenclaw for her fierce fighting, Sharktooth for his bite, Tulippetal for her mercy, Nutthorn for his fighting skills, and Stripesight for him choosing the right path."

"Goldenclaw! Sharktooth! Tulippetal! Nutthorn! Stripesight!" The Clans yowled.

While more of the Clan leaders spoke, and more left to rebuild their camps.

"Sharktooth?" Goldenclaw said. "I know we're about to go to the barn, but...?"

"Hm?" Sharktooth said.

?Sharktooth, I've had feelings for you since we were young,? She said. ?And I think you had them for me too, before, you know, you got hurt.?

Sharktooth sighed. ?Goldenclaw, I can't remember that. Is it alright if we're friends? Besides...I have feelings for someone else...? He would gaze over to Tulippetal.

?Oh-? Goldenclaw choked. ?W-well, we can be friends.?

?Great,? Sharktooth purred. He nodded and bounded off towards Tulippetal.

?Time to go,? Duskmoon called, then gave Goldenclaw's ear a lick. ?Don't worry,? She whispered. ?You'll find someone else at the barn.?

So, the cats headed off. Dawnsun looked upset, and Goldenclaw knew her mate wasn't coming. In fact, she had seen them separate.

So, she licked Dawnsun's shoulder. ?Don't worry,? She said. ?You'll find someone else.?

Dawnsun weakly smiled.

Goldenclaw looked over to Sharktooth and Tulippetal, who were walking ahead and had twined tails.

And so will I.

THE END!