Running Water (Warrior Cats Fanfic)

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1268.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Major Character Death
Category:	General (non relationship-focused)
Fandom:	Warriors - Erin Hunter
Characters:	Original Character(s), Original Non-Human Character(s)
Additional Tags:	Originally Posted Elsewhere | Cross-Posted, Original Cat Clans (Warriors), Originally written in 2022
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2026-11-04 Words: 8,630 Chapters: 18/18

Running Water (Warrior Cats Fanfic)

by Cats

Summary

Holidaypelt wanted her kits to be safe, unlike what happened with Hollystar's. Musickit and Waterkit are two kits that were born in StreamClan and they have a destiny, a future, but they could decide their future. Join through Musickit's life as she unleash what folds ahead of her.

Notes

Allegiances

StreamClan - a Clan that lives besides the River, known for hunting birds, fish, and land animals. Brave and kind

Leader-

Hollystar (golden she-cat with green eyes. Sister to roselight)

Deputy-

Sharpfang (large gray tom with brown eyes)

Medicine cat-

Roselight (ginger she-cat with green eyes. Sister to Hollystar

Warriors-

Talltwig (gray and white tom with a tall tail and yellow eyes. Brother of Clayshade)

Cloverpoppy (white she-cat with green eyes. Sister of Cloudshine)

Batberry (black tom with yellow eyes)

Clayshade (gray she-cat with yellow eyes. Sister of Talltwig.)

Cloudshine (white tom with yellow eyes. Brother of cloverpoppy)

Dustcoat (light brown she-cat with amber eyes. Sister of Dusktail)

Dusktail (light brown tom with green eyes. Brother of Dustcoat)

Mudtail (brown tabby tom with amber eyes. Mate: Clayshade)

Apprentices-

Fawnpaw (brown she-cat with Rusty amber eyes. Sister of Flintpaw)

Blazepaw (ginger tabby tom with green eyes)

Flintpaw (gray she-cat with amber eyes. Sister of Fawnpaw)

Queens-

Icerunner (blue-gray she-cat. Kits: Riverkit (blue-gray she-cat), Lilykit (black she-cat), and Leafkit (black tom)

Holidaypelt (former kittypet. Blue-gray she-cat with gray paws and tail. Kits: Musickit (dark gray and white she-cat),Waterkit (Gray she-cat with blue-gray paws)

Elders-

Maplecall (large white gray tom. Brother of Snowfaith)

Snowfaith (white she-cat. Sister of Maplecall)

BloomClan - The clan of loyalty and courage. They live on a meadow and they hunt birds, and land animals.

Leader-

Cinnamonstar (light-brown she-cat.)

Deputy-

Runningsand (white tom with a brown tail and green eyes, has long legs)

Medicine cat-

Sweetpelt (black and white she-cat with yellow eyes)

Chapter 1: Prologue + Chapter One

The rain silently fell on the forest floor, and thunder was heard. It had been quite some time since a rainstorm took place, but now there is one. In the middle of a gathering.

As the raindrops fell, Hollystar looked up at the sky. And then she silently sat on the rock.

"It's raining hard," Hollystar murmured, feeling the rain come down harder than last time. "Do you think it is MoonClan's fault?"

"No," Cinnamonstar meowed, answering Hollystar's question. "It's just a regular rainstorm."

Hollystar heard chattering in the distance, she could see the two-leg houses from here, and they're long away. Hollystar grunted and then sighed. She hated getting her paws wet.

"Well, I guess you're right." Hollystar acknowledged in agreement. Her eyes were shining as she looked at the moon. Her sister, Roselight, is at the camp. She wondered how her Clan was doing when she was at the gatherings. Kits were sleeping, as was Roselight...

"We should continue the gathering. It should be over soon." Cinnamonstar meows softly, almost slipping from the rock but managing to hold on still. Hollystar nodded her head in agreement and smiled.

A full moon was shining brightly in the sky, and it was as clear as the blue sky. The night was peaceful. The rainstorm had stopped, and kits played in the puddles in the morning. As time went by, more friendships started to appear.

—end of prologue —
Musickit was sleeping soundly when she was suddenly woken up by her friends, Lilykit and Riverkit. Lilykit was overly excited that the rainstorm had passed.

Hi, my name is Musickit, and I'm two moons old. Lilykit, Riverkit, and Leafkit are 3 moons old. One moon older than us, my sister is also Waterkit.

Musickit grunted as she began to awaken. She was still pretty tired, but not so much anymore.

"Musickit, can we play mossball? I promise it will not wake Waterkit up!" Lilykit pleased Musickit with the "promise," which Musickit knows that Lilykit is not going to fulfill.

"Fine, but if we wake up Leafkit or Waterkit, I'm blaming you!" Musickit hissed while agreeing.

"Okay fine." Lilykit meows while jumping around in the nursery. Lilykit then came to a halt, raced over to the other side, where Icerunner was watching, and laughed. Lilykit grabbed the moss and began bouncing it. Riverkit quickly snatched the ball and began playing and scratching with it.

Then, Riverkit bounced the ball over toward Musickit, and then Musickit caught it in her mouth, her teeth holding onto the ball. Musickit dropped the ball and pounced on it, and it rolled over toward Lilykit.

Lilykit caught it and then bounced it towards the wall, but it came right back, and Lilykit repeated the process a couple times before Riverkit snatched it.

"Good work, guys!" Riverkit meowed happily as she handed the ball to Musickit, and Musickit smiled.

Lilykit was also really happy, but she was also curious and adventurous. She will make a great warrior. Icerunner said under her breath.

It was so fun, in fact, that they played until sunset. It was a quick and easy way for the kits to pass the time.

"Time for sleep!" Holidaypelt meowed as she began to gather Musickit and place her beside her.

Musickit whined and tried to get out, but Holidaypelt had already put her by her side. Musickit didn't want to go to sleep, but she had to. She wasn't even tired!

"Good night girls," Holidaypelt meowed, and Musickit looked at her mother.

"Good night," she meowed before falling asleep.

Chapter 2: Chapter 2

Two moons later, Musickit and Waterkit were now four moons old. Lilykit, Leafkit, and Riverkit are five moons old. They couldn't wait to become apprentices, to get a hold of that "easy" life. It's been two moons. Fawnpaw and Flintpaw both got their warrior names: Fawnclaw and Flintclay. Blazepaw has also gotten their warrior name; Blazefern.

Mudickit was jumping around in the nursery while Waterkit was watching. Waterkit sighed as she rolled over toward Holidaypelt.

"Can we go outside?" Waterkit asked Holidaypelt.

"Yes, but be back in the nursery before moonhigh!" Holidaypelt agreed but then set a curfew.

Despite that, Waterkit was really happy and went over to Musickit.

"Musickit!" "We could go outside and play!" Waterkit meowed, and Musickit looked at her like they had never seen the outside before. even though they had.

"Yaaay!" Musickit meowed gracefully. They both walked out of the nursery and into the camp.

"Let's go see the elders, and maybe they will tell us a story!" Musickit made a suggestion and then grinned. Waterkit looked at Musickit, boredom in her eyes.

"Yeah, it will be fun." Waterkit agreed, and they went to the elders' den, where Maplecall and Snowfaith were.

"Here for a story?" Maplecall asked, already knowing what they were here for.

"Yes!" Waterkit answered his question and then laid down on the floor.

"All right," Maplecall meowed as Musickit looked at Waterkit and then lay down next to her.

"Let's start with the tale..." Maplecall meowed while looking at the ceiling of the den.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3

"So this is the story of how the Clans came to be," Maplecall started to say. "StreamClan and BloomClan did not exist at the time."

Musickit looked surprised. StreamClan and BloomClan didn't exist? Musickit looked at Waterkit, who was interested in the story. Musickit was too, so she continued to listen to the story.

"Instead, a Clan named CopperClan lived in a territory far away. It was a massive clan, and the clan lived for a long time. But then a big storm blew in and ripped the Clan apart," Maplecall meowed, and Musickit wondered if this was the end of the story. But she knew this wasn't the end.

"The eye was the strongest part of all." "The cats were wounded, and the camp was ruined." Maplecall meowed while Waterkit was wagging her tail.

"CopperClan couldn't stay there forever, so Copperstar sent a few cats to explore a safer terrain for the Clan to stay," Maplecall meowed. "They found one, and when they went back, the Clan vanished."

"Where did the clan go?" Maplecall was questioned by Musickit.

"Nobody knows," Maplecall meowed, answering Musickit's question.

"Well, thank you for the story!" Waterkit meowed, grinning. She got up and ran out of the elders' den.

"Hey! Heyyy, wait for me!" Musickit called and then went after Waterkit.

They chased each other's tails for a couple of minutes, but then they got tired and went to the nursery.

"Ready to take a nap?" Holidaypelt asked, and both kits nodded.

Musickit then went over to her mother and went to sleep.

Chapter 4

It's been a moon since the elder told a story. And Musickit loved it. She is now five moons old, and Lilykit, Riverkit, and Leafkit were getting apprenticed today. They were talking about it with Musickit and how Lilykit was really excited that they were finally getting apprenticed so that they could be great warriors!

Musickit was also perplexed as to why some Clan cats were behaving strangely toward her.It must be because of my mom, right? Musickit thought. It's probably nothing... She's so kind! Musickit thought she was lucky to have Holidaypelt as her mother, and Waterkit thought so too.

The world is so beautiful, nothing could possibly get in her way. Musickit smiled as Lilykit groomed herself, and Musickit was observing her. Lilykit then stopped to look at Musickit and then resumed.

Icerunner was proud enough that Lilykit was grooming herself on her own without her having to do it for Lilykit. Riverkit insisted to Icerunner that she was already clean, but Icerunner didn't think so, so now Riverkit is mad.

"Why are you doing this?!" Riverkit whined as Icerunner cleaned her.

"Because you have to look good for your ceremony!" Icerunner hissed as she tried to keep Riverkit from running away.

Riverkit grunted but knew what was coming. Musickit laughed and then rolled over. Lilykit finished, and then she walked over toward Musickit.

"Having fun, eh?" Lilykit meowed towards Musickit, who was laughing uncontrollably.

"Yeah!" Musickit meowed happily and grinned.

Lilykit laughed and then smiled. Lilykit then looked outside of the nursery to see that the leader was on the Great Tree.

"All cats old enough to swim, come join us in the clearing!" Hollystar yowled, and Lilykit looked at Musickit.

"Are time!" Lilykit meowed while grinning, stating that she gets to be an apprentice and she is so happy.

Lilykit then ran out of the nursery, and Riverkit and Leafkit followed. Icerunner joined in the clearing too.

"Can I come, ma?" Musickit asked, and Holidaypelt shook her head no.

"Can I peek through the hole?" Musickit begged Holidaypelt, and Holidaypelt sighed.

"Fine," Holidaypelt replied after a brief pause, and Musickit dashed towards the nursery's opening hole. Small enough for a kit to come through, but big enough for the queens to come through. The entrance to the nursery was covered by vines, but Musickit angled her head toward where she could see the Great Tree.

"We have three new kits to become apprentices today," Hollystar meows loudly. "Riverkit, Leafkit, and Lilykit."

"Lilykit, please step forward." Hollystar meowed, and Lilykit confidently walked towards the Great Tree. Musickit observed that she was excited, like, always.

"Lilykit, you've reached six moons, and you are ready to be an apprentice. This day, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be called Lilypaw," Hollystar stated. "Your mentor will be Batberry. I hope Batberry passes what he knows onto you."

"Batberry."

Bayberry got up, and Hollystar watched as he slowly made his way toward the Great Tree where Lilypaw was standing.

"Batberry, you're ready to take on an apprentice, you have shown yourself to be brave and outgoing," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at Batberry. "Make sure Lilypaw goes to the Coralreef at night."

Bayberry slowly walked towards Lilypaw, and they both touched noses. Lilypaw backed down, and Batberry went back to the clearing.

"Riverkit, please step forward." Hollystar meowed as Riverkit anxiously stepped forward.

"Riverkit, you've reached six moons, and you are ready to be an apprentice. This day, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be called Riverpaw," Hollystar stated. "Your mentor will be Mudtail. I hope Mudtail passes what he knows onto you."

"Mudtail."

Mudtail walked over toward the Great Tree confidently, and when he reached the Great Tree, his eyes locked face to face with Riverpaw.

"Mudtail, you're ready to take on an apprentice, you have shown yourself to be creative and loyal," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at Mudtail. "Make sure, as I said with Lilypaw, to take Riverpaw to the Coralreef at night."

Mudtail and Riverpaw then touched noses, and Riverpaw was happy that she had chosen Mudtail. Musickit observed again.

"Leafkit, please step forward." Hollystar meowed as Leafkit stepped forward.

"Leafkit, you've reached six moons, and you are ready to be an apprentice. This day, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be called Leafpaw," Hollystar stated. "Your mentor will be Talltwig. I hope Talltwig passes on his knowledge to you."

"Talltwig."

Talltwig then walked over to the great tree and examined the birch wood that made it up.Then he looked at Leafpaw curiously.

"Talltwig, you're ready to take on an apprentice; you have shown yourself to have perseverance and determination," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at Talltwig. "Make sure, as I said with Lilypaw and Riverpaw, to take Leafpaw to the Coralreef at night."

Talltwig nodded and then touched noses with Leafpaw. Leafpaw didn't look happy when he got Talltwig, but he still touched noses anyway.

"Clan dismissed!" Hollystar meowed as she hopped off the tree.

"Leafpaw, Riverpaw, Lilypaw!" The clan cheered.

"Liked that?" Holidaypelt raised an eyebrow as she meowed that.

"Yes!!" Musickit meowed, and Waterkit looked at her with confusion as she just woke up.

"Where are Riverkit, Leafkit, and Lilykit?" Waterkit asked Musickit, and Musickit was surprised.

"They were just made apprentices!" Musickit cried for joy, and Waterkit smiled. Musickit couldn't wait for their turn to be apprentices.

~o0o0o0o0o~

One moon later, Musickit was standing by the Great Tree, and Hollystar was on it, and the whole clan was gathering in the clearing. Musickit could see Lilypaw and Riverpaw. But where was Leafpaw? Musickit wondered.

"Musickit, you've reached six moons, and you are ready to be an apprentice. This day, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be called Musicpaw," Hollystar explained. "Your mentor will be [redacted]. I hope [redacted] passes what they know onto you."

Musickit looked at Hollystar curiously-who was she talking about? And why couldn't she hear her mentor's name? She then noticed a large, gray tom, and she realized it was Sharpfang! Her mentor was Sharpfang, the Clan's deputy! She was wagging her tail as the gray tom came toward the Great Walk. Except, it wasn't Sharpfang when he came close up. It was a moon-colored gray tom with sharp yellow eyes and a dark gray tail.

"[redacted], you're ready to take on an apprentice, you have shown yourself to have loyalty and determination," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at [redacted]. "Make sure to take Musicpaw to the Coralreef at night time."

The tom was glaring down at her, and it shivered Musicpaw down the spine. What could possibly this tom could want? Hesitantly, she and the tom touched noses. She then realized something. She looked at the crowd, and it was a bunch of cats she didn't recognize. Then she looked at Hollystar, and she had a dark golden pelt. She has a light one! She then looked at

her surroundings, and the scenery changed. in a big, almost seemingly endless spruce forest. At this point, she was scared and started to run. Her paw went through the ground, and then she realized this was a dream.

She wasn't actually an apprentice! This was a whole dream made to scare her! What could the Dark Caverns possibly want from her? She then closed her eyes out of fear, and when she opened them, she was in the nursery next to her mom...

"No, no, no!" Musickit cried as she got up; she looked outside and then at her mom. Her mom wasn't there, and the whole clan wasn't there. Her sibling, Waterkit, wasn't there either.

"No, no, no, this is just one big nightmare!" She cried and then closed her eyes again.

~o0o0o0o0o~

This time, she woke up back in the nursery, and she freaked. Waterkit was confused.

"Um, you were meowing in your sleep." "Did you have a nightmare?" Waterkit asked, and Musickit sighed.

"Yeah, it's fine, though!" Musickit insisted, while flicking her tail.

"Alright, if you say so!" Waterkit meowed as Holidaypelt grabbed her by the scruff.

Musickit laughed as she watched Waterkit try to get out of Holidaypelt's grasp.

"Not funny!" Waterkit hissed as she managed to get out, but Holidaypelt grabbed her again.

Once Holidaypelt was finished with Waterkit, she then grabbed Musickit, and Musickit kept hissing and growling at Holidaypelt.

"Hahah! That's what you get!" Waterkit laughed when she saw Musickit do the same when she did it. Holidaypelt did the cleaning quickly and then set Musickit down. Musickit then did one final hiss at Holidaypelt. Musickit wondered if the next generation of cats were going to tell the story of tonight! Thinking about that thought gave her determination.

The leader was on the Great Tree, "All cats old enough to swim, come join us in the clearing!" Hollystar yowled.

Musickit got really excited and jumped around in the nursery, and then she ran out and went to the Great Tree while Hollystar watched her and sighed. Waterkit was close behind.

"We have two new kits becoming apprentices today," Hollystar announced to the Clan. "Musickit and Waterkit."

"Musickit, please step forward." Hollystar meowed as Musickit stepped forward, confident and excited but nervous because of the dream.

"Musickit, you've reached six moons, and you are ready to be an apprentice. This day, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be called Musicpaw," Hollystar explained. "Your

mentor will be Dusktail. I hope Dusktail passes what he knows onto you."

The light brown tom stood up and walked over toward Musicpaw. Well, that's different from my dream. Musicpaw thought. Dusktail softly glared at Musicpaw, and Musicpaw felt chills go down her spine. Well, maybe he's going to be nice.

"Dusktail, you're ready to take on an apprentice, you have shown yourself to be brave and kind," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at Dusktail. "Make sure to take Musicpaw to the Coralreef at night time."

What's the Coralreef? Musicpaw thought as she went over towards Dusktail to touch noses. She has lots of questions. Dusktail looked over at Dustcoat, and Dustcoat glanced over at Dusktail. But then, as she was going to sit back down, Waterkit looked at the leader.

"Waterkit, please step forward," Hollystar meowed as Waterkit stepped forward.

"Waterkit, you've reached six moons, and you are ready to be an apprentice." "This day, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be called Waterpaw," Hollystar stated. "Your mentor will be Dustcoat. I hope Dustcoat passes what she knows onto you."

The light-brown she-cat looked surprised and uneasy at the same time. She had just gotten an apprentice, unlike Dusktail, who learned how to mentor from his old mentor. It was an old custom that StreamClan had, but it was shortly removed after Hollystar became leader. Dustcoat was a medicine cat apprentice but soon moved to being a warrior apprentice after Hollystar became leader. *Maybe that's why she looked uneasy, as she didn't have any mentor training?* Musicpaw thought. The only reason she knew it, though, was because Hollystar told her when she first met her.

"Dustcoat, you're ready to take on an apprentice, you have shown yourself to be loyal and adventurous," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at Dustcoat. "Make sure to take Waterpaw to the Coralreef at night."

"Err, Hollystar. I don't think I am." Dustcoat started to say, but Hollystar cut her off.

"It's alright. Teach your apprentice what you've learned from your mentor, you can also ask your brother too." Hollystar encouraged, and Dustcoat smiled a bit and touched noses with Waterpaw.

"Clan dismissed!" Hollystar yowled as she climbed down the tree.

"Waterpaw! Musicpaw! Waterpaw!" The clan cheered, and Musicpaw felt happy that she was finally an apprentice.

Chapter 5

Musicpaw was pleased and encouraged to learn that she was already an apprentice. She was ecstatic... and overjoyed. Dusktail pursued her, approaching her with a smile. Musicpaw smiled back.

"What are we doing today?" Musicpaw asked gracefully.

The tom looked at Musicpaw and then answered, "You're going to learn the territory, and then I will take you to the Coralreef at night."

Musicpaw still wondered what the Coralreef was. She assumed it was going to look cool! She then noticed that Dusktail was walking out of the camp, and Musicpaw quickly caught up. She saw Waterpaw and Dustcoat waiting for Dusktail.

"Let's teach our apprentices the territory, and then make them go to the Coralreef at night!" Dusktail suggested it, and his sister nodded.

Musicpaw looked at Waterpaw and began to follow Dustcoat and her brother as they walked out of the camp. They came to a stop by a stream.

"This is the stream," Dusktail stated. "It's what gave us our name."

"It's really close to the camp," Waterpaw commented.

"Yeah," Dustcoat murmured. "It's not safe for kits; they could drown."

"What is the Coralreef?" Musicpaw asked.

"It is where a MoonClan cat gives you a life lesson!" Dusktail answered Musicpaw's question as they continued walking and then halted.

Musicpaw noticed a small cave in a mountain that was very dark, hard to see, and foggy. Musicpaw wondered how any cat could see in there; they must have very good eyesight.

"That cave is where the Coralreef is," Dusktail meowed.

Musicpaw looked surprised. How could the Coralreef be in there? Considering that it's an animal in the ocean, there's no possible way that it could live there without drying out. Then, Musicpaw thought of something... *Maybe MoonClan's powers kept the coral reef from drying out? With that thought, she had a billion questions in her head. Why do we talk to our ancestors this way? Are they really real? Is there water in that cave? Is-*
"Musicpaw!" Waterpaw yelled at Musicpaw.

Musicpaw blinked a couple of times and then caught up with Waterpaw and their mentors. Musicpaw then noticed something that caught her eye. A star was falling rapidly through the sky. It wasn't night, and Musicpaw found it strange. Then the star disappeared into a pile of

ashes. Musicpaw's eyes widened but slowly calmed down. Musicpaw looked at Waterpaw and noticed she was frightened.

"Musicpaw... did you see that?" Waterpaw meowed as she continued to follow the warriors.

"Yeah, maybe a prophecy," Musicpaw suggested, and she noticed Dustcoat was looking at her strangely.

"A star will shine brightly, but it will be consumed by flames," she heard a mysterious voice say, and she returned her gaze to Dustcoat, only to find her staring at her brother.

What was that all about? wondered Musicpaw.

~o0o0o0o0o~

Musicpaw followed Dustcoat and Dusktail back to the camp after showing them their territory and borders, with Waterpaw closely behind. Musicpaw looked at Dusktail and wondered what's next.

"What are we doing next?" Waterpaw asked curiously.

"Well, I will give you time to relax." Dusktail meowed.

"And maybe you could discuss that weird shooting star with the other apprentices," Dustcoat suggested, and Musicpaw gasped.

"Shooting... star?" Dusktail meowed, confused.

"You would've seen it if you weren't talking about that flower and how it benefits us," Dustcoat meowed.

"Hey!" "It is a magic flower!" Dusktail hissed at his sister.

"It is a glowing flower, not a magic one!" Dustcoat growled at Dusktail.

Dusktail looked shocked and then slowly answered, "You're right...."

Musicpaw smiled at this because they finally came to a compromise.

"Well, let's go talk to Lilypaw about this." Musicpaw meowed at Waterpaw and nodded.

~o0o0o0o0o~

"Lilypaw!! Lilypaw!" Musicpaw called as she ran into the den.

"She's not here," Waterpaw meowed while examining the den. only seeing Riverpaw, who was asleep, and Leafpaw, who was bored as hell.

"Lilypaw?" Leafpaw questioned. "Why do you need her?"

"We need to discuss something with her." Waterpaw meowed.

"What?" Leafpaw looked surprised.

"About a shooting star!" Musicpaw meowed.

"Shooting star? We saw that during training. It was really strange. Leafpaw meowed.

"Well, I will tell you what... Lilypaw is outside the camp with her mentor, Batberry." Leafpaw finally answered Waterpaw's question, and Musicpaw was relieved.

"Thank you for telling us!" Waterpaw thanked Leafpaw.

"You're welcome," Leafpaw meowed with a smile.

Musicpaw and Waterpaw walked out of the den to search for Lilypaw.

~o0o0o0o0o~
Musicpaw and Waterpaw were in the plains searching for Lilypaw and found them in a matter of minutes. She was with her mentor by the cave to gather herbs for the medicine cat. Lilypaw looked surprised when Musicpaw and Waterpaw showed up.

"Why are you here?" The mentor, Batberry, asked.

"Shouldn't you be with your mentors?" Lilypaw asked.

"Well, Dustcoat suggested I talk to you about that shooting star." Waterpaw meowed.

"The shooting star..." "I already made my wish; why do you need to talk about the shooting star?" As Batberry sighed, Lilypaw inquired.

"The shooting star was eclipsed by the clouds," Batberry added. "But it was still strange." "Has it been seen by BloomClan?"

Musicpaw looked at Lilypaw and then at Batberry and said, "Who knows?"

"Maybe it is meant for the medicine cat!" Waterpaw suggested, and Lilypaw nodded.

"I don't think we were meant to see that, considering there were clouds," Lilypaw meowed.

"Well, we've got to collect these herbs for Roselight," Lilypaw meowed.

"Yes," Batberry agreed.

"Bye then!" Musicpaw meowed.

"Bye!" Lilypaw grinned.

"Bye!" Waterpaw meowed as they walked away from Lilypaw.

Musicpaw ran towards the entrance, following Waterpaw, when they found their mentors talking to each other.

"When are we going to the Coralreef?" Musicpaw meowed.

Dustcoat looked at the sky, seeing that it was dusk.

"Now," Dustcoat meowed while looking at Musicpaw.

"Let's go," Dusktail meowed, beginning to walk towards the entrance.

Musicpaw and Waterpaw followed their mentors. They walked into the cave that Musicpaw was afraid to think about. Musicpaw followed Dusktail's scent, and they walked into a hole with a crystal and coral reefs around it while being in a small stream around it. The stream had sparkles in the water, which Musicpaw thought was poisonous to drink.

"It's nighttime," Dusktail meowed.

Musicpaw then noticed that the crystal had started glowing and looked at Dusktail. Waterpaw was quite nervous.

"Go toward it," Dustcoat meowed.

"We'll guard this area in case an intruder shows up." Dusktail meowed as Waterpaw took a step, then another, and another, until she was close to the small stream. Musicpaw followed her and looked at Dusktail nervously.

"Now just sleep in front of it," Dustcoat meowed, and Waterpaw did so.

Musicpaw hesitated, but did so anyway. In her dream, she was looking down at Earth. She could see one side was dark, while the other was light. Musicpaw looked amazed. She then heard footsteps. Musicpaw turned around to see a cat who was gray and black with tiny specks of white and appeared to be of senior warrior age.

"Musicpaw, I welcome you as a full apprentice of StreamClan," the cat meowed.

Musicpaw nodded while looking into space.

"Be careful around burnt flames," the cat warned.

Chapter 6

Musicpaw awoke in the middle of the night; she wasn't sure why, but then she caught something in the middle of her eye. It was a blue-gray she-cat with a gray tail. She then realized it was her mom! And she was sneaking out of the camp!

Musicpaw gasped and struggled to get up, but she was too lazy to do so. She had completed her second week of training, and her mother was sneaking out of the camp. Then her mother disappeared. Musicpaw was frightened and went back to sleep.
~o0o0o0o0o~
"Musicpaw!"

Musicpaw awoke. She recognized that voice; it was her sister's. She was confused. Then she realized she had to hunt. Musicpaw looked at Waterpaw, who was observing the den.

"Want to hunt?" Waterpaw asked.

"Sure!" Musicpaw agreed, and they both went out onto the plains and out of the camp.

"How about you fish and I hunt?" Waterpaw suggested.

"Okay!" "I'm fine with that!" Musicpaw agreed and went over to the stream, while Waterpaw looked out for prey.

Musicpaw looked at the stream for a moment and gulped. She was bad at fishing, but she knew she could improve. Musicpaw noticed a fish and tried to catch it, but failed. She tried again but failed. Again, failed. She repeated this cycle until she finally felt like giving up. Just as she was about to leave to join her sibling in the plains, she noticed a fish and wanted to catch it. She jumped in the stream and caught it with her teeth.

She swam out of the stream and went to where Waterpaw was. Waterpaw had caught two squirrels.

"Hey, good job!" Waterpaw meowed, and Musicpaw smiled.

"Thank you!" Musicpaw struggled to say it, but Waterpaw gets the idea.

"Let's head back to camp!" Waterpaw meowed, and they both headed to the camp with their prey and put it in the fresh-kill pile. Musicpaw went towards where Lilypaw was.

"So how's being an apprentice?" Lilypaw asked.

"So far, so great!" Musicpaw answered.

"I heard from Hollystar that we are getting a new apprentice today," Lilypaw meowed, and Musicpaw was surprised. There weren't any kits that are becoming apprentices, so what is happening...?

Lilypaw must have seen the confused look on Musicpaw's face.

"Kittypet," she hissed.

Musicpaw grunted. Kittypets. Her mother was one, so that's an exception, but kittypets... Ugh.

"By the way, do you know where your mother went?" Roselight needs her!" Lilypaw stated, and Musicpaw looked at her.

"I saw her sneaking out of the camp at midnight, but she's not back," Musicpaw answered, and Lilypaw gasped.

"Well, I've got to go tell Roselight this," Lilypaw murmured.

"Okay!" Musicpaw acknowledged as she watched Lilypaw walk towards the medicine den.

Musicpaw sighed as she went over to the apprentices' den, where Riverpaw and Leafpaw were. Waterpaw was talking to Riverpaw. Leafpaw noticed that Musicpaw was there.

"Oh, thank goodness, Musicpaw, you're there!" Leafpaw spoke up and raced over to Musicpaw.

"Leafpaw, chill out." "Give her some space." Riverpaw hissed.

"Have you heard? A kittypet is coming to the Clan! We need to go on lockdown!" Leafpaw meowed frantically.

Musicpaw sighed. She couldn't deal with this right now.

"Well, eh, Leafpaw," Musicpaw began to say. "You should barricade your nest."

Leafpaw chuckled and then laughed. Musicpaw was playing along with the joke.

"You're right!" Leafpaw meowed and ran outside, then came back with moss he had gathered from outside the den. Leafpaw then made a barricade around his nest.

"Does that look good?" Leafpaw meowed, and Musicpaw nodded.

"Yes," Musicpaw answered.

"All cats old enough to swim, come join us in the clearing!" Leafpaw looked surprised when he heard Hollystar say it. *Already?* Musicpaw grunted while Waterpaw walked toward her. "Grumpy huh?" Waterpaw meowed, and Musicpaw looked at her and laughed and then walked out to the clearing.

There she saw a kittypet and Hollystar. The kittypet looked around her age and had dark ginger paws and a gray pelt, with the ginger and gray blending in. He didn't have a collar, which Musicpaw thought was weird.

Musicpaw got closer to the clearing where the Clan was sitting and sat right next to Waterpaw and Lilypaw.

"So what did Roaelight say?" Musicpaw asked Lilypaw.

"Well, she said she'd look into it. I doubt Holidaypelt's alive." Lilypaw meowed, and Waterpaw gasped.

"Holidaypelt... died?" Waterpaw whispered.

"No, we don't know," Musicpaw reassured Waterpaw.

"Okay," Waterpaw meowed.

"Today we have a kittypet joining the Clan, StreamClan," Hollystar yowled while looking down at the ground. "His name is Flash."

Hollystar looked at Flash.

"Flash, do you wish to join the Clan and learn therefrom?" Hollystar asked.

"I do!" Flash meowed.

"Then until you receive your warrior name, your name will be Ashpaw." "Your mentor will be Blazefern," Hollystar meowed.

Ashpaw looked at the crowd and saw that a ginger tom came up towards the Great Tree. Musicpaw looked at Blazefern.

"Blazefern, you're ready to take on an apprentice; you have shown yourself to be creative and helpful," Hollystar meowed as she looked down at Blazefern. "Make certain that you take Ashpaw to the Coralreef at night."

Blazefern looked at Ashpaw, and they touched each other's noses. Musicpaw looked at Ashpaw, and Ashpaw looked back at her. Blazefern did not want a kittypet as an apprentice.

"Ashpaw!" The clan cheered.

"Clan dismissed!" Hollystar yowled, and Musicpaw was thankful that this was over.

Chapter 7

Musicpaw got up from her spot and immediately went over to the new apprentice, who was standing by his mentor. Blazefern looked at her and then looked back at his apprentice.

"I'll leave you two to it," Blazefern meowed. "I'll teach you the basics later, once you get to know the apprentices."

Ashpaw nodded and looked at Musicpaw.

"So what's your name?" Ashpaw asked.

"Musicpaw," Musicpaw answered, and Ashpaw nodded.

"Well, I guess I have to show you around," Musicpaw grunted as she began to walk away from Ashpaw, and Ashpaw followed her. She came to a stop at the medicine cat's den.

"This is the medicine den," Musicpaw meowed.

"Does the healer live there?" Ashpaw asked.

"Yes," Musicpaw answered. "It is also called a 'medicine cat' by the way."

Ashpaw rolled his eyes, and Musicpaw walked over toward the nursery.

"This is the nursery," Musicpaw meowed while Ashpaw looked at it surprised.

"Kits live there?" Ashpaw asked.

Musicpaw nodded and said, "And queens too!"

Musicpaw trotted over toward the elder's den. Ashpaw looked at it for a second before making eye contact with Musicpaw.

"This is the elder's den," Musicpaw explained. "The elders tell you stories, and it's really fun!"

Musicpaw then went over to the apprentice's den and looked at Ashpaw.

"This is our den," Musicpaw meowed.

Ashpaw looked at it and smiled, while Musicpaw was trying hard not to run away. But eventually, she did trot off without saying anything, and Ashpaw had to catch up. They slowly came to a halt when they came to the warrior's den.

"This is the warrior's den," Musicpaw meowed. "Don't go in there unless it is necessary."

Ashpaw nodded and followed Musicpaw toward where the leader's den.

"This is the leader's den," Musicpaw meowed while looking down at a hole in the ground.

"Wow! "The leader lives under a fallen tree." Ashpaw wondered.

"I guess you could say that," Musicpaw meowed.

Musicpaw looked at Ashpaw, who was still looking down.

"Well, that's it!" Musicpaw exclaimed. "If I missed anything, then let me know!"

Musicpaw walked away from Ashpaw as he heard her say. Ashpaw nodded and went back to his mentor. Musicpaw was relieved that she didn't have to deal with him anymore and just went over to the apprentice's and took a long nap.

~o0o0o0o0o~
"Musicpaw!" Waterpaw meowed.

Huh? thought as she slowly opened her eyes, looked at Waterpaw, and sighed. *Why does she need me? I want to rest!*

"Why are you waking me up?" Musicpaw yawned.

"We need to see our mentors!" Waterpaw answered, and Musicpaw looked at her.

She liked Dusktail; he was nice. Musicpaw nodded and then followed her. Dusktail was talking to Blazefern, who was sitting on the ground. Dustcoat noticed them.

"Hello, Waterpaw and Musicpaw!" Dustcoat meowed, and Dusktail stopped talking and looked at the apprentices.

"Hello!" Musicpaw meowed back, and she noticed Ashpaw.

"Are we going to train?" Waterpaw asked.

"Yes," Dusktail nodded.

Musicpaw followed Dusktail as they got to the edge of the camp entrance and walked through it. They ended up at their training grounds, which they call "Blooming Flowers" because there are a lot of flowers.

"We're going to be practicing battle moves," Blazefern meowed, and Dusktail nodded.

"Yay, finally!" Musicpaw was relieved.

Dustcoat looked at her brother and then looked back at Waterpaw, her apprentice.

"We'll go somewhere else for practice," Dustcoat meowed.

"Okay," Blazefern meowed as Dustcoat walked away from the others and Waterpaw followed. Now, Musicpaw was left alone with Ashpaw.

"We'll learn some moves," Blazefern meowed. "Ashpaw, you'll learn the basics."

Ashpaw nodded and looked at Musicpaw, and Musicpaw looked back and smiled.

"Now I want you to dodge the attack I'll perform," Dusktail meowed. "Don't worry, I'll have my claws sheathed."

Musicpaw nodded and Dusktail leaped onto her, but she dodged it.

"Good job!" Dusktail commented, and Musicpaw smiled.

Musicpaw looked at Ashpaw, who was practicing some basic moves. Musicpaw looked at Dusktail.

"Well, that's it for now," Dusktail meowed. "I know it's not as much as you were expecting, but you're still six moons."

Musicpaw understood: "So am I allowed to go?"

"Yes," Dusktail meowed.

"Thank you," Musicpaw meowed, and she went back to the camp. She went to the apprentice's den and went to sleep again.

~o0o0o0o0o~

Musicpaw was awoken by silence; which she thought was strange because she thought she had heard something. She then noticed Ashpaw, who came back from the Coralreef, Ashpaw went to his nest, which he made out of moss and feathers, and looked at Musicpaw.

"Hey Musicpaw," Ashpaw meowed. "Do you want to practice hunting tomorrow?"

"Sure," Musicpaw meowed, and Ashpaw grinned.

And they both went back to sleep.

Chapter 8

Musicpaw was excited that Ashpaw and her will go hunting with eachother. She woke up early in the morning, which was normal for her, but she heard Waterpaw meowing in her sleep. She thinks Waterpaw's is just a crazy mouse-brain.

"Ashpaw!" Musicpaw called, and Ashpaw heard the call but was still tired.

"What is it?" Ashpaw asked, rolling his eyes.

"Can we go hunting?" Musicpaw asked, and Ashpaw looked at her.

"Sure," Ashpaw meowed, and they both got up.

Ashpaw and Musicpaw both went over to the camp and then went over to the plans. Ashpaw looked at her.

"I don't know how to hunt," Ashpaw whispered.

"It's okay. I can teach you!" Musicpaw exclaimed, and Ashpaw smiled.

Musicpaw then went into a crouching position and meowed, "Going into a crouching position can be really beneficial in catching prey."

Ashpaw copied her move and waited for her to speak again.

"I'll take this leaf as an example," Musicpaw meowed, and Ashpaw listened. "Pretend this leaf is a mouse."

'And then leap on it." Musicpaw finally meowed and leaped on the Leaf. It scattered away as the force Musicpaw was pulling hit the ground.

"And if it runs away, try again!" Musicpaw meowed encourgingly.

"Let's hunt now," Ashpaw hissed.

Musicpaw nodded, and they both went hunting. They both agreed that they should go on opposite directions, and after a bit of hunting, she finally caught a squrriel. Then someone came crashing down her.

"Gaaah!" Musicpaw hissed, and she blinked a couple of times.

Wait, that tail, Mother?! Holidaypelt?!
"Mom!" Musicpaw hissed, and the cat turned around and grinned.

"My sweetheart," Holidaypelt meowed gracefully and went over toward her.

"What happened to Icerunner?" Musicpaw asked.

"She's doing well!" Holidaypelt answered and noticed the squrriel in her mouth.

"Nice catch," Holidaypelt commented.

"Thank you." Musicpaw meowed.

"Well I got to go now!" Holidaypelt meowed loudly, and Musicpaw grunted.

Why was her mother leaving? Why hadn't she been in the Clan? What is happening? All those thoughts ran through her head as she stood there silently.

She then heard footsteps, and spun around. She saw Ashpaw with nothing.

"Hey, I'm sorry, but I didn't catch anything," Ashpaw meowed with his head lowered.

Musicpaw nodded, understanding what Ashpaw meant. But when she looked down she saw that he had blood on his paws, almost camofluaging in with the dark ginger. If he hadn't caught anything, why does he have blood on his paws?

Chapter 9

Those thoughts spiraled inside Musicpaw's head while Ashpaw was confused as to why she was looking down at his paws.

"Why are you looking down at my paws?" Ashpaw asked frantically.

Musicpaw tried her best to answer because, since she got the squrriel in her mouth, it was going to be hard to speak.

"Nothing," Musicpaw answered, and Ashpaw looked at her suspiciously.

"Let's hunt more," Ashpaw meowed, and Musicpaw nodded.

What was the deal with that? She walked in a different direction than Ashpaw. What she didn't know was that Ashpaw was watching her. She noticed and then ran. And she ran, and ran, and ran.

She then came to a stop. This didn't look like her territory. Then another cat came running up to her, what appeared to be a dark gray tabby tom and a ginger she-cat. Musicpaw looked confused.

"Can we have some herbs?"The ginger she-cat asked menacingly.

"Yeah, we really need them." The dark gray tabby meowed, agreeing.

Musicpaw shook her head in fear of those rogues being evil. Musicpaw then ran away with her squrriel, and the ginger hissed and chased her. While the other shortly followed, the ginger one managed to bite Musicpaw's leg, causing her to limp and fall. The squrriel scattered across the floor, and the rogue tom picked them up.

"Surrender?" The ginger one raised an eyebrow.

Musicpaw shook her head and meowed, "Never!"

Musicpaw hissed and got up despite the pain and ran away until she got to the territory where Ashpaw found her limping.

"Do you need to go to the medicine den?" Ashpaw asked, and Musicpaw nodded.

"Alright," Ashpaw meowed as he escorted Musicpaw to the medicine den.

Chapter 10

Musicpaw was in the medicine den when Lilypaw and Riverpaw showed up. Lilypaw was excited to see her, while Riverpaw, on the other paw, was scared.

"Musicpaw!" Riverpaw called. "Are you all right?"

"Yes." Musicpaw meowed, and Riverpaw nodded her head.

"Just a bite," Musicpaw hissed under her breath.

Lilypaw ran up to her and almost squashed her. The medicine cat looked up.

"Chill, won't you?" Roselight meowed.

"Sorry..." Lilypaw murmured, and Musicpaw laughed.

"Remember that time when you and Waterpaw were hissing at each other in the nursery because you stole the mossball?" Riverpaw recalled, and Musicpaw looked at her.

"Yeah!" Musicpaw meowed gracefully. "And you were like, 'Stop hissing; I'm trying to sleep!'"

Riverpaw hissed at Musicpaw because she mocked her, but she decided not to unsheathe her claws.

"And remember that time when Leafpaw made a snowcat?" Lilypaw asked, and Musicpaw nodded her head.

"It was really good," Musicpaw commented.

"Yeah!" Lilypaw meowed.

Chapter 11

Musicpaw paused for a moment to consider it. *What were Leafpaw, Lilypaw, and Riverpaw's warrior names?* She knew that they were still at seven moons and two weeks, and she and Waterpaw were at six moons and two weeks. Their personalities will continue to develop.*Leafstorm, Lilyflower, or Riverleaf?* All possible names
Musicpaw looked at Lilypaw and asked, "Where is Waterpaw?"

Lilypaw looked at Riverpaw, who also looked at Lilypaw. After a moment of silence, Riverpaw answered.

"She's probably out with her mentor," Riverpaw replied, and Musicpaw's stomach growled.

"I'm hungry." Musicpaw complained, and Roselight looked at her, then at Lilypaw and Riverpaw.

"Lilypaw, will you bring some prey to us?" Roselight asked, Lilypaw nodded and went out of the medicine den, and Riverpaw followed.

"Hey Musicpaw," Roselight meowed. "Hows training?"

"It's been going great!" Musicpaw replied, and she saw Lilypaw's head carrying prey. Musicpaw licked her whiskers as Lilypaw dropped it and went away to Riverpaw.

Musicpaw quickly ate the prey and watched as Roselight ate hers. Roselight stopped to observe Musicpaw. Roselight chuckled and went back to eating, and Musicpaw smiled and went to sleep.

Chapter 12

It has been a few days since Musicpaw was in the medicine cat's den. She recovered and then began training again. She was going to her mentor to train, but she overheard Roselight and Hollystar talking.

"There's a new prophecy," Roselight meowed stubbornly.

"Really?" Hollystar asked. "What's it about?"

"The fangs on a bat will come crashing down on us all." Roselight meowed, and Hollystar gasped.

"What does it mean?" Hollystar demanded, and Rioselight shook her head.

"Who knows?" Roselight whispered, which Musicpaw couldn't hear. "Maybe it is about Batberry."

"Batberry's a loyal warrior!" Hollystar hissed.

"Just an accusation." Roselight asserted, and Hollystar nodded.

Roselight went over to the medicine cat's den to sort herbs, and Musicpaw was furious. She hissed under her breath and went over toward Hollystar, who was just about to go into her den.

"Hollystar, I need to talk to you." She meowed, and Hollystar nodded, and she came in.

Chapter 13

Musicpaw went into the leader's den and sat down.

"So what is it that you want to ask me?" Hollystar hissed, and Musicpaw thought for a moment.

"That prophecy..." Musicpaw began, and Hollystar gasped. "Wouldn't Sharpfang be the culprit?"

Hollystar hissed and meowed, "No. Sharpfang's a loyal deputy." "He would never do such a thing."

Musicpaw was shocked to see Hollystar's response. *But it was Sharpfang! Is Hollystar dumb?* Her face turned into an angry expression, and Hollystar noticed.

"What's the matter?" Hollystar asked.

"But the prophecy is talking about Sharpfang!" Musicpaw hissed, and Hollystar snorted.

"Like I said, Sharpfang is my friend; he would never do such a thing." Hollystar snorted again and looked at Musicpaw straight in the eye, and Musicpaw flinched.

"Get out." "Me and Roselight will talk about this." Hollystar meowed, and Musicpaw wanted to protest, to rebel, but Hollystar's the leader, and she is only an apprentice. Waterpaw would be mad too. So, she got up and left the den and saw her mentor and... Ashpaw? Ashpaw was by the den.

"What were you doing by the leader's den?" Musicpaw asked, and Ashpaw looked up frantically.

"N-Nothing!" Ashpaw quickly meowed and ran towards the apprentice's den. *Such a mouse-brain*, thought Musicpaw.

Chapter 14

Two moons later. Musicpaw and Waterpaw are now eight moons old, and her friends are nine moons old. Where is Icerunner? Musicpaw considered this before proceeding to the warriors' den. *And Mother came back, but she wasn't as sweet as she used to be...*

Icerunner looked at Musicpaw and smiled. Musicpaw smiled back. Icerunner came over toward Musicpaw.

"Today there will be a gathering," Icerunner commented, and Musicpaw gasped in excitement.

"Yay!" Musicpaw meowed gracefully.

"Who knows, maybe you'll be chosen." Icerunner predicted, and Musicpaw nodded her head and saw that Dusktail was heading towards her.

"Hey Icerunner!" Dusktail meowed.

"Hello!" Icerunner meowed back.

Dusktail looked at Musicpaw and meowed, "Let's practice some hunting moves."

Musicpaw agreed, and then they went to do that at the Blooming Flowers.

~o0o0o0o0o~

Musicpaw and Dusktail went back to camp after they practiced hunting and fighting moves. Musicpaw saw that Hollystar was calling a Clan meeting and went to sit down beside Lilypaw, Riverpaw, and her sister.

"Here are all the cats that are going to the gathering: Lilypaw, Riverpaw, Waterpaw, Musicpaw, Icerunner, Dusktail, and Sharpfang." Hollystar yowled, and Musicpaw was so excited. *She could finally go to a gathering again!*

"We will begin to go to the gathering at night," Hollystar meowed. "Clan dismissed!"

Musicpaw looked at her sibling, then at Lilypaw, and meowed, "We get to be at the gathering!"

"Yeah, I'm so excited!" Waterpaw meowed gracefully.

"Let's wait until nighttime." Lilypaw finally meowed, and they all agreed.

Chapter 15

It's a full moon. Musicpzw wondered what was going to happen at the gathering tonight. *Hopefully it won't be something bad that will anger MoonClan.* Musicpaw paused for a moment.

Musicpaw looked at her sibling, who was hissing under her breath. *Strange*, Musicpaw thought.

StreamClan arrived at the gathering, and BloomClan was already there. Hollystar went over to Cinnamonstar and began discussing something that Musicpaw couldn't make out.

Lilypaw looked over at Musicpaw and meowed, "Come on!" "Let's see the other apprentices!"

Musicpaw nodded, and they went to see Riverpaw and the BloomClan apprentices.

"Aren't you Riverpaw?" A BloomClan apprentice asked, and Riverpaw nodded.

"Well, I'm Fernpaw," Fernpaw meowed. "I became an apprentice a moon ago."

"Ah, so that's why I don't recognize you!" Riverpaw commented, and Fernpaw nodded.

"Hello!' Musicpaw interrupted, and Riverpaw looked at her.

"Hey Musicpaw!" Riverpaw meowed, and Fernpaw snorted.

"Why do you have a kittypet word as your prefix?" Fernpaw hissed, and Riverpaw turned her head towards Fernpaw.

"Hey... her mother was a kittypet!" Riverpaw spoke up, and they heard Cinnamonstar yowl for the cats to be quiet.

"Hollystar, are you fine with going first?" Cinnamonstar questioned and Hollystar nodded.

"Well, we have a new apprentice called Ashpaw, but he's not here," Hollystar began, and Cinnamonstar nodded. "We also have a good amount of prey, and we are also thriving."

"That's good," Cinnamonstar stated. "We've also been doing great."

The gathering continued until midnight, when the full moon's highest peak is at its highest. And MoonClan is at peace...

Chapter 16

Two moons later. Musicpaw was out hunting for fish when she heard a yowl coming from her camp. She immediately stopped what she was doing and looked around frantically before running back towards the camp. She saw some BloomClan warriors, and she knew what was happening. *Why is BloomClan attacking?* She was thinking when Lilypaw came running up to her.

"What's the matter?" Musicpaw asked reluctantly. "Why is BloomClan here?"

Lilypaw paused before responding: "BloomClan is attacking!"

Musicpaw gasped, but she already knew that. *Why? Cinnamonstar is nice!* From what she knows, Cinnamonstar is Hollystar's best friend. Was she wrong? She saw Lilypaw look over at Leafpaw, who was helping Riverpaw get up, and saw Featherblade running towards them, claws unsheathed, and quickly went towards them and attacked Featherblade.

Musicpaw held her breath for a second. She looked at Sunstream, who looked at her and then startled as he came towards her and tried to pin her down, but she reacted quickly and bit Sunstream's leg. She looked over at Sharpfang, who also looked over at her and came towards her and clawed Sunstream, and Sunstream hissed.

Sunstream, from what Musicpaw could tell, was a ginger tabby tom with yellow-green eyes. She looked at Sharpfang, who mouthed words that she could understand, and went over towards Ashpaw to help him, and Ashpaw smiled.

Musicpaw slashed the cat, but the cat clawed her back. Ashpaw growled at the cat, and the cat growled back as Ashpaw violently leaped onto the cat, and both the cat and Musicpaw gasped.

"Ashpaw!" "What are you doing?" Musicpaw hissed, and Ashpaw looked at her.

"Look, I don't believe in MoonClan, but when I visited the Coralreef, as my mentor says," Ashpaw began, and Musicpaw nodded. "The cat that visited me predicted this battle."

Chapter 17

Musicpaw couldn't believe her eyes. *Ashpaw didn't believe in MoonClan? The cat that visited him predicted this battle. What is happening?* She hissed in frustration, and Ashpaw continued holding the cat down. She was surprised and attacked, and she was knocked over toward Ashpaw, who both scattered across the forest floor. The cat got away and bit her ear.

"Ow!" She exclaimed, and Ashpaw agreed.

The BloomClan cats are harsh, and when she looked up, she saw Hollystar and the deputy fighting Cinnamonstar and her deputy.

"Why are you doing this?" Sharpfang hissed, and Cinnamonstar laughed.

"You don't know?" "This territory *used* to be ours! Until Mountainstar snatched it!" Cinnamonstar hissed, and Runningsand agreed.

Musickit hissed and saw that Riverpaw and Leafpaw were fighting, so she went over to help them. She also didn't see Batberry, her mentor, or Waterpaw *anywhere*. She thought it was pretty strange. Dustcoat is here, and she couldn't even ask her because of the battle! She could tell that Dustcoat was very nervous.

Anyway, Musicpaw helped Leafpaw and Riverpaw, but Sunstream, the cat from earlier, came dashing towards her, and this time she didn't react quickly because she didn't know this was happening at all! Sunstream successfully pulled off this attack, and Musicpaw yowled while Sunstream clawed her throat, leaving a wound behind.

She hissed reluctantly, and she fought back, but it was no use. Sunstream is a senior warrior and has more experience than her. She was only an experience. To be specific, a 10-moon-old apprentice She accepted what was going to happen next. She knew Sunstream was going to use the killing bite. It's no truth. After all, it's a BloomClan warrior. It's dishonorable for a warrior to use the killing bite, even when it is necessary.

Thankfully, Leafpaw noticed and tried to defend Musicpaw, but it was too late. Sunstream used the killing bite.

Chapter 18: Epilogue

Musicpaw shut her eyes as tight as she could, and she was killed. She couldn't believe it. Why was she killed in a battle? She didn't understand, and it surely made her feel bad for Lilypaw, Riverpaw, and, most importantly, Waterpaw and Ashpaw. She hated what it would be like for Waterpaw to come back and notice she was dead. She very slowly opened her eyes and saw that she was in some sort of limbo. She was in space, with stars and comets. Space was beautiful.

She then saw something out of the corner of her eye: a blue-gray she-cat with a gray tail. *Her mother!* She ran up to her and smiled.

"Mom!" Musicpaw exclaimed, and Holidaypelt smiled a bit.

"Hello, sweetheart," Holidaypelt meowed, relieved to see her kit again.

Musicpaw couldn't believe it! Her mother was in MoonClan! *She* was in MoonClan! Though she did have a question,

"How did you die?" Musicpaw asked reluctantly, and Holidaypelt smiled sadly.

"Ashpaw..." She said it under her breath, and Musicpaw gasped. *Ashpaw killed her mother? How! He isn't even a full-grown warrior yet!*

Holidaypelt smiled before meowing, "Let's get you into MoonClan."

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!