Warrior Cats: Soul of a Lone Hero

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This is just a story about my three made up cats. They come across a troubled world and go through a tragic adventure. (just read it, and you'll know more about it)

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1. Shadows Fall Over Heroes

Long ago, in an ancient wood, lived the mighty pack of gray wolves. They were very sacred to the world of animals, and the whole world depended on them to keep balance. They traveled by night and slept during the day. Heaven only knew where they were going. Not even the wolves themselves knew where they were going. Yet still, night after night they ran. And only on a very special night would they not travel. That night, was the lunar eclipse.

During the lunar eclipse, the world would stay peaceful no matter what, so there was no need to continue traveling, searching for trouble to fix. Instead they relaxed, and howled their beautiful songs together.

One night, during the lunar eclipse, a little kid wolf woke up from a nightmare. When he woke up, he leaped out of his bed and ran for his parents room, but he was stopped by the soothing sound of the gray wolves howls. Their howling was so peaceful that anyone could be calmed down.

When the little wolf woke up the next day, he forgot completely of what had happened last night. So it was not known of anyone.

Many things like that had happened, where an animal had an experience during the lunar eclipse, they forgot about it the next day.

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One day, a little fox kid was playing in front of her house. She was about 8 years old. Her name was Kyla. Kyla had no friends at all, she was a little different than other animals. Her teeth hung out from her lip, and two small little wings stuck out of her shoulders. She didn't mind being different though, because deep down inside, she had a very strong feeling that there was someone in the world who was just like her.

Little did Kyla know that on the other side of the world, were three cats that were just like her. Their names were Glacierclaw, Shadowfang, and Thunderpaw. The three of them were friends, and were a lot like Kyla. They had teeth that hung out from their lips, and two tiny wings stuck out of their shoulders too.

Glacierclaw, the oldest of the three, was Kyla's age. He was a nice little cat that no one ever payed attention to. His fur was a nice dark shade of gray. In some area's of his body, there were black stripes. He wore only pants, no shirt, and his pants were a dull gray-blue color.

Shadowfang, the next oldest of the three, was 7. He was very daring and got into trouble on purpose. He only cared for himself, not for others. His fur was yellowish-brown, and he had very dark orange stripes all over his body. Like Glacierclaw, he only had pants, no shirt. His pants were dark brown.

Thunderpaw, the youngest, was 5. She was very thoughtful and loving. She wasn't very strong

and hated getting into trouble. She wasn't very brave either. Although she was very weak, she still had the strongest heart. Her fur was white, and she had black spots everywhere. Her shirt was black, to go along with the spots on her body. And she wore shorts that were hot pink.

The three of them didn't care for their differences either. They still had each other, and that was all that mattered to them.

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Back in the forest, the wolves were awakening to the setting sun. It was time for another peace making night. Finally, when the whole world was asleep, including Kyla and the three cats, the wolves set off through the wood. But little did they know, that an evil darkness was approaching them.

As they were running, the youngest wolf in the back stopped when he heard a sound. Suddenly a large creature jumped out of the bushes, stopping all the wolves at once. The creature was huge! And seemed to be staring at the leader in the front. It roared and smashed it's massive paw down on a group of wolves. When the monster lifted it's paw, all of the wolves that were smashed were dead on the ground.

Their spirits rose out of their bodies. The darkness of the creature turned them into demon spirits. It wasn't long before the whole pack was turned to demons. And the shadowy creature disappeared into the shadows. And the wolf demons ran out of the forest for the first time in their lives. In the shadows they slid along silently, searching for the flesh and blood of other animals.