

# Shreiks in the night

By : **BaniTheKitty**

6 cats from each Clan, whether it be queen, warrior, apprentice, leader or medicine cat from TunderClan, ShadowClan, SkyClan, RiverClan, and DarkClan are entered as tributes in the annual Warrior Games. What makes this bloody story different from any other? Duh, I am different cat, having my own uniqueness, but thats not the point. My name is Fadingspirit, and this is MY story. Well, as they say, "Welcome to the Warrior Games, and may the odds be in your favour..." P.S. Other POV's are included:3

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## **Table of Contents**

Shreiks in the night Chapter 1

On the way...

# Shreiks in the night : Chapter 1

½½Petalfall, RiverClan, Queen:

½½ StarClan forbid, wherever they are...

The morning dragged on, a thin drizzle damping everyone's fur as they waited for their fates.

½½"Welcome, Clans..." Brokenstar sneered.

Thistleclaw's mottled pelt flashed as he rushed to the middle of the clearing, six piles of stones crowding over him.½½

½½½"Six cats from each clan will be drawn, translating into forty-two worthless cats." Tigerstar cackled, a fading Mapleshade snickering beside him.

½½½"Now I will draw out the cats,"½½

He stuffed a white paw into the pile and set six stones out in front of him.

½½½"From WindClan, is Sedgewhisker, Whitefang, and Leafstorm for the females, and Fallowpaw, Gorgethroat, and Flintspark."½½

One by one, various lithe colours sped to the middle and sat in a huddling group. Thistleclaw had already picked out ThunderClan's new tributes.

½½½"Female for ThunderClan is Dappledpaw, oh a medicine cat... interesting. Cliffpaw, and Tuftail." A tortoiseshell, white-gray tabby, and dark brown tabby made their own shivering group six badgerlengths from WindClan.

½½½"And Rivetpaw, Adderbite, and Greenmint."½½

Three grayish toms joined the she-cats.

½½ "For DarkClan is," He drew out six more stones.½½

½½

## Chapter 2: On the way...

3rd Person...

Petalfalls tortiseshell pelt glowed a gingerish. She must have been Firestar's distant kin.

"Hey, Gorgethroat." Fadingspirit from ShadowClan fell back beside the pale gray tom.

Gorgethroat's bright amber eyes looked at the shy, timid, and young warrior.

"Yes, Fadingspirit?" He murmured.

Tripping over a twig in the darkness, Amberpaw fell into their conversation.

"Oh hi! Do you want to be in my alliance?" She asked.

The creamy brown tabby looked up and down at her.

"You want me to be in your alliance!?" Gorgethroat and Amberpaw gasped.

Fadingspirit nodded and slinked in the darkness, heading to her Clanmates.

Fadingspirit, ShadowClan, Barely made warrior (morning of reaping)â !â !â !

Mousebrains.

That's what I think of the Games.

Mousebrains.

I was supposed to care for my kin.

Mousebrains.

If the Warrior Code was back, I would've broken it.

Mousebrains.

Im in love with Gorgethroat....

Mousebrainsâ !

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