

OceanStar
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This is a story about Oceankit. Oceankit is a regular kid, or is she? Oceankit has a great destiny, she just doesn't know it. Now on with the story.

"Ow!" Oceankit exclaimed. "But this is a dream!?" she thought. "Stupid burr!" she said, hoping that the cat that called himself RaggedPelt would hear. Then he launched himself out of nowhere. "You will start the clans!" he said. "I don't want to!" Oceankit yelled, but when she opened her eyes, he wasn't there. She was in a dark, endless and scary void. "You will start the clans!" she heard repeatedly. "Who's there?!" she called. "Oceankit wake up!!" she heard her mother Rose call. "What?" Oceankit asked tiredly. "According to your game it's time for you to become an apprentice." "Yay!!!" Oceankit gave a little excited hop. She was a little excited, but a little nervous and scared about starting the clans for real so everyone knew it wasn't a game. But according to RaggedPelt, she had to become a clan leader and she had a long way to go for that.

"OceanPaw! OceanPaw!" Also, according to RaggedPelt, you added 'Paw' to the end of your name instead of 'Kit.' "Will you be my mentor?" "Of course! Who else?" I know that was meant to be a joke, but it hit me as hard as if Rose raked her claws against my muzzle. It reminded me I only knew her and had no friends. I guess she saw the depression in my eyes because she quickly said, "Sorry." We decided to start with hunting. I caught a vole and ate, but I knew RaggedPelt would come. Then I smelled his familiar scent. "The clan eats first you know!!" "But there is no clan to feed first!!" But he disappeared as always. After a few days of training, Rose complimented almost everything I did. "It's time you become a warrior," she said, "Or a leader. Travel to the cave with the stone that shines from the moon at night and meet your ancestors for your nine lives 'OceanStar.'"

That night OceanPaw went to what she wanted to call 'the Moonstone' to get her nine lives. She entered a cave and found that her paws carried her to the light. She stood at the mouth of the cave starting at the lit-up stone. She walked up to it, lied down, and pressed her muzzle up to it. Colder gripped her like ice, into sleep. She opened her eyes to be in the same clearing she was in when she was a kit. "Hello?!" she yelled. The bushes parted and 10 cats came out. She held her breath, recognizing her mother, who passed away two sunrises ago. "Mother!!!!" she exclaimed. "I give you a life for love. Use it to care for your clan as though they were your kits. Use it wisely." They touched noses and OceanStar stumbled, for a pain clenched her stomach. As eight more lives went through her, she realized all the things she would have to do as a leader and the things that did not include being a leader, like starting the clans. She woke up in the cave. "Well one clan down, four more to go."