

WARRIORS

GRAYSTRIPE'S
ADVENTURE



NOW IN
FULL
COLOR!



INCLUDES:
THE LOST WARRIOR ♦ WARRIOR'S REFUGE
WARRIOR'S RETURN

ERIN HUNTER

#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR

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WARRIORS

GRAYSTRIPE'S
ADVENTURE

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FIRST EDITION

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WARRIORS

THE LOST
WARRIOR

THIS IS MY FOREST. MY HOME.
IT USED TO BE BEAUTIFUL...

...BEFORE THE TWOLEGS CAME
AND STARTED RIPPING IT APART.

NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO CAPTURE
ALL OF THE CATS WHO LIVE HERE...
AND ONLY STARCLAN KNOWS WHAT
THEY'LL DO TO THEM.







I'M A THUNDERCLAN WARRIOR.



AND I'LL DIE BEFORE I LET
THESE CATS SUFFER ANY
LONGER.

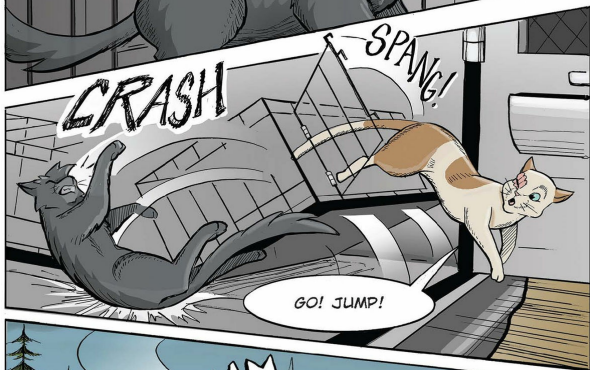






THE MONSTER STARTS
ROARING, AND THEN
RUNS...







GRAYSTRIPE!

CHAPTER 1



I REMEMBER THE
FIRST TIME I SAW FIRESTAR...
AS CLEAR AS YESTERDAY.




NEITHER ONE OF US
HAD SEEN MORE THAN SIX
MOONS WHEN I FOUND HIM
IN THE FOREST.



HE WAS
BORN AND RAISED A
KITTYPET...

...LIVING A
SOFT, SHELTERED LIFE IN
A TWOLEG NEST.




BUT THE WAY
HE FOUGHT, THERE
WAS NO QUESTION.



HE WAS A WARRIOR.




FIRESTAR AND I BECAME
BEST FRIENDS ALMOST AT
ONCE.



AND THERE WAS
A PROPHECY...A MESSAGE
FROM STARCLAN
THEMSELVES.





BUT NOW THE
CLAN IS GONE...

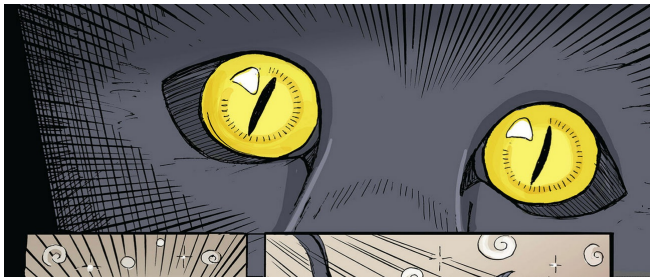
FIRESTAR!

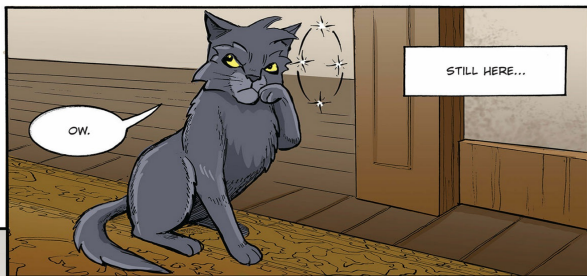
WHERE ARE YOU?
I CAN'T SEE YOU!

FIRESTAR IS GONE...

AND I'VE NEVER FELT
MORE LOST AND ALONE.

WHERE ARE YOU?







I'LL GO MAD IF I HAVE TO
STAY LOCKED UP IN THIS
PLACE MUCH LONGER.





I'VE BEEN HERE, WITH THE
TWOLEGS, FOR AT LEAST A
QUARTER-MOON.



I'M TRYING TO MAKE
THE BEST OF IT.



THE FOOD IN HERE IS
TERRIBLE... CAN'T BELIEVE I'M
SUPPOSED TO EAT THIS STUFF!



BUT IT'S COLD AND WET
OUTSIDE...AND WARM AND
DRY IN HERE.

THE BIGGEST OF THE
TWOLEGS BROUGHT ME
HERE, TO HIS NEST.



HE'S NOT GOING TO HURT ME,
I DON'T THINK.



I WONDER--IS THIS WHAT
FIRESTAR'S LIFE WAS LIKE BEFORE
HE CAME TO THE FOREST?



AM I STUCK HERE NOW?



THE BIG TWOLEG AND HIS MATE
HAVE A COUPLE OF KITS.



THEY LIKE ME A LOT. I THINK
THEY MIGHT EVEN LOVE ME.



AND THE THING IS...I DO
KIND OF LIKE IT HERE.



IS THAT WRONG?
I DON'T KNOW.

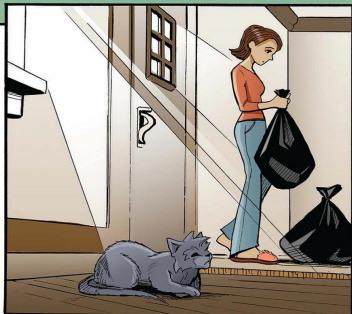


YEAH. IT IS WRONG.
I'M LOCKED UP HERE.



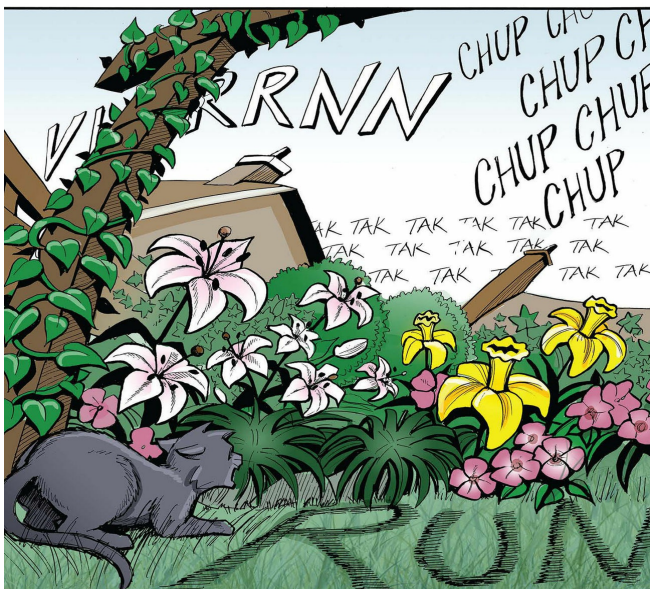
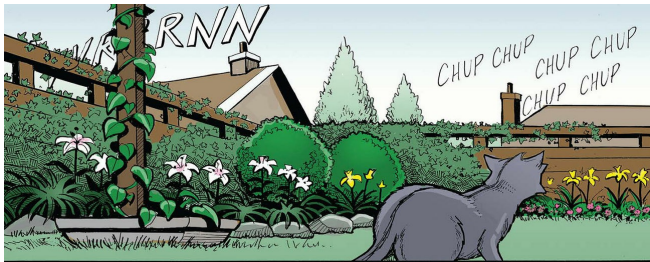
LOST.

THEN FINALLY...
FINALLY, I GET MY CHANCE!



YES!





KTAK... KTAK... KTAK... KTAK... KTAK... KTAK
KTAK... KTAK... KTAK... KTAK... KTAK

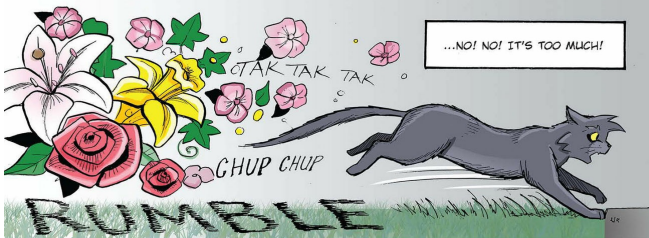


...ALL THE SOUNDS...
...ALL THE SCENTS...

CHUP
UP CH

TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK





...NO! NO! IT'S TOO MUCH!

TAK TAK TAK

GHUP GHUP

RUMBLE



THE FEMALE TWOLEG
THINKS I'M SCARED...
AND SHE'S RIGHT...



BUT NOT JUST ABOUT ALL
THAT CRAZINESS OUTSIDE.

THE TWOLEGS KEPT ME
INSIDE THEIR NEST TOO LONG...



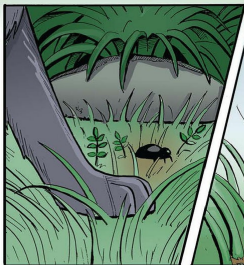
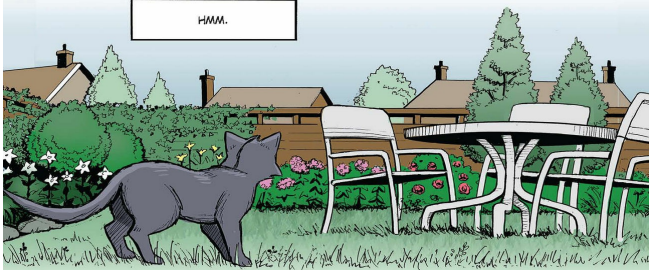
AND NOW I CAN'T TELL
WHICH WAY IS HOME!



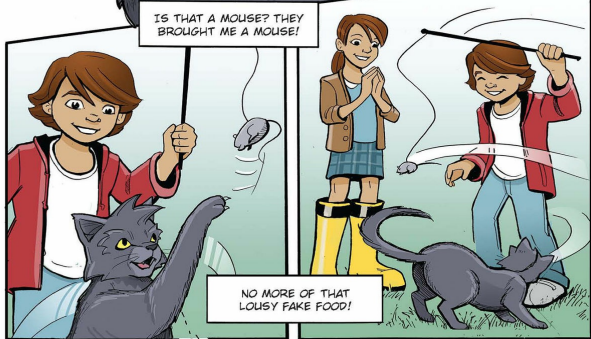
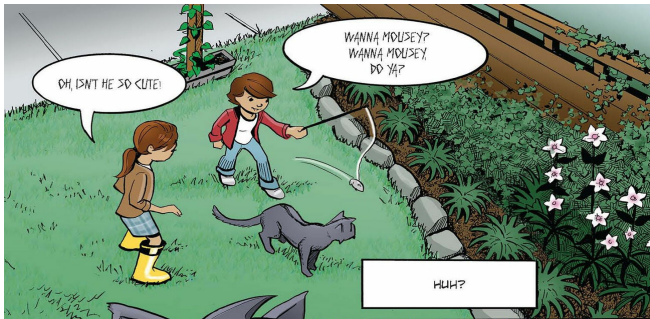
CHAPTER 2



HMM.











MAYBE I CAN FIND MY WAY BACK
TO THE FOREST...IF I CAN SPOT A
FAMILIAR LANDMARK...

Wuff
Wuff...

rff
rff...
wuff...

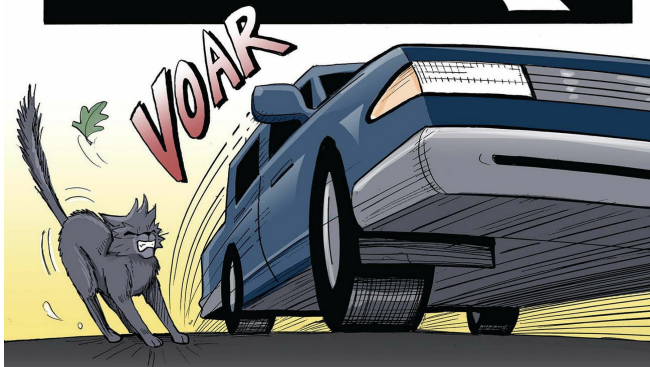
GRAHR!

RRROOOWR!

RAOW!

MRREEOWRRR!!

RAOW!
RAOW!







HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN NOW?
WEEKS? I CAN'T KEEP TRACK
OF THE DAYS.

THE KITS THINK I'LL TRY TO RUN AWAY
AGAIN IF THEY LET ME OUT.



HEY!
GET DOWN FROM THERE!







BUT THEY'VE GOT
TO REALIZE...



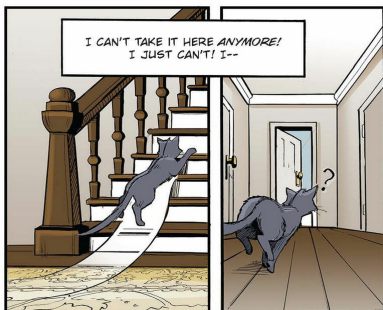
...SCARY OUT THERE OR NOT...



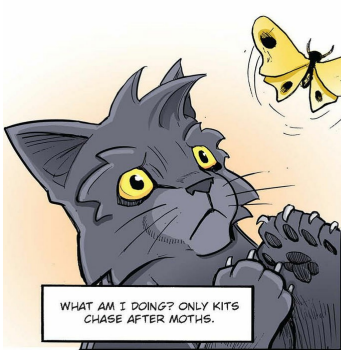
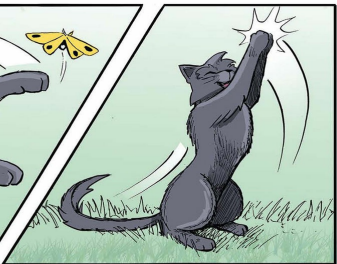
...IF I STAY IN HERE MUCH
LONGER I'LL EXPLODE.



WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?
STOP IT! STOP IT RIGHT NOW!



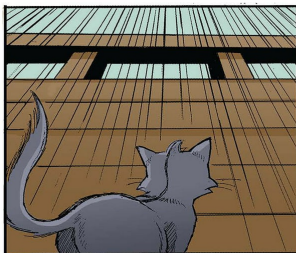




WHAT AM I DOING? ONLY KITS
CHASE AFTER MOTHS.



BEING HERE IS TURNING ME
INTO AN OVERGROWN INFANT!







LOOK AT THAT...THESE TWOLEG PLACES
GO ON FOREVER!

MY HEAD STARTS BUZZING LIKE A
HORNET'S NEST. IT'S TOO MUCH--
TOO MUCH!



GOT TO GET DOWN...
FIND SOMEPLACE TO HIDE...
SOMEPLACE TO THINK...





RRRHIAOW!



UHFF!!



HEY--!



HSSSS!



MRAOW!





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BEATEN BY A
KITTYPET! EITHER THAT WAS THE
TOUGHEST KITTYPET EVER BORN...OR--

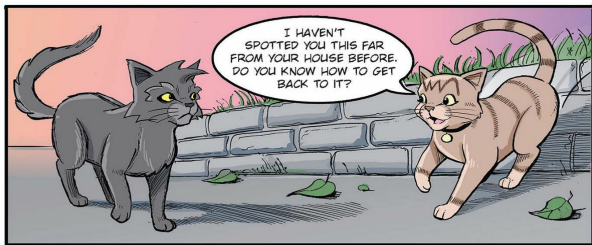
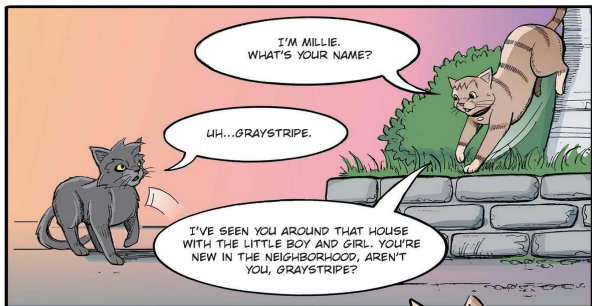


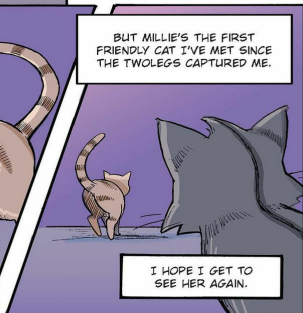
WHAT IF I'M LOSING MY SKILLS AS A
WARRIOR? WHAT IF I'M GETTING SOFT?



I WOULDN'T FEEL BAD
IF I WERE YOU.










I DREAM THAT NIGHT.

PART OF ME KNOWS IT'S A
DREAM, BUT THAT DOESN'T
MATTER. I'M NOT ABOUT TO
WAKE UP.

BECAUSE IN DREAMS,
SOMETIMES YOU CAN MEET CATS
WHO ARE NO LONGER WITH YOU.

AND WHEN I SEE THE SLIM,
BEAUTIFUL QUEEN COMING
TOWARD ME...



...PART OF ME DOESN'T EVER
WANT TO WAKE UP.

SILVERSTREAM!
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU...
I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH...

HELLO, BELOVED.

I'VE MISSED YOU, TOO,
GRAYSTRIPE. I WATCH OVER
YOU, EVERY DAY AND EVERY
NIGHT.

OH, SILVERSTREAM,
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET TO
SPEAK WITH YOU AGAIN...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ARE YOU...ARE YOU HAPPY...
WHERE YOU ARE?

MY SWEET WARRIOR...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY.
JOINING STARCLAN IS NOTHING
TO FEAR.

OUR KITS GREW INTO
FINE WARRIORS. I WAS
SO PROUD OF THEM WHEN
THEY WENT ON THE QUEST
TO FIND A NEW HOME FOR
THE CLANS.

YOU SHOULD KNOW, TOO,
THAT I HAVE A COMPANION.
SOMEONE I NEVER HAD THE
PRIVILEGE TO MEET WHILE I
WALKED WITH YOU.



FEATHERTAIL...!
MY DAUGHTER...
OUR DAUGHTER...

HELLO, FATHER. IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

I HEARD ABOUT...
I MEAN TO SAY, THEY TOLD ME YOU
HAD...YOU'RE AT PEACE, THEN...?
YOU'RE WITH YOUR MOTHER?

YES, GRAYSTRIPE.
I JOINED STARCLAN EVEN AS
OUR KITS WERE BORN...BUT
NOW MY DAUGHTER AND I ARE
REUNITED.

FEATHERTAIL...YOUR
BROTHER, STORMFUR...DID HE...
HE HASN'T...ALREADY JOINED
STARCLAN, TOO?

NO, FATHER.
STORMFUR IS ALIVE
AND WELL.

BUT NOW WE MUST
LEAVE YOU.

WHAT? YOU JUST
GOT HERE!

DON'T FRET, BELOVED. REST
ASSURED, WE WILL ALWAYS
BE WITH YOU...AND YOU
WILL SEE US HERE AGAIN.

CHAPTER 3



DREAMING ABOUT
SILVERSTREAM...SO BRAVE AND
BEAUTIFUL SHE WAS...

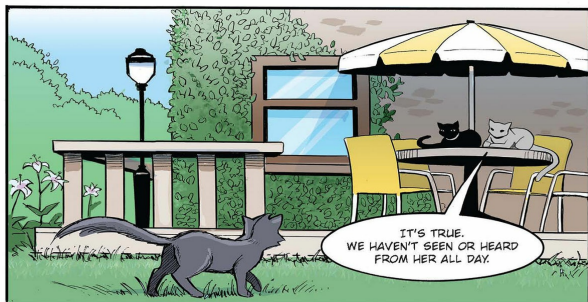
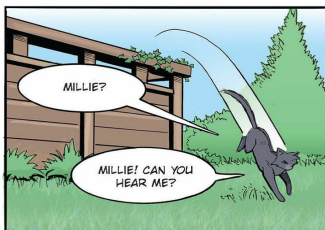
IT ONLY MAKES ME MORE
DETERMINED NOT TO BECOME
A KITTYPET.

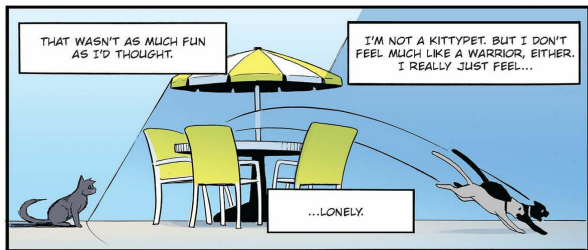
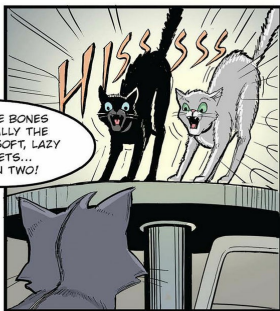


BUT FIRST THINGS
FIRST.

I HAVE TO GET TO KNOW THIS
PLACE WHERE I'M TRAPPED.

AND THE BEST WAY TO LEARN NEW
TERRAIN IS TO HAVE A GUIDE.
IF I CAN FIND HER, THAT IS.





FINALLY, A FEW DAYS
LATER...

GRAYSTRIPE! HEY,
GRAYSTRIPE!

WAKE UP!

HZZZUH?

C'MON, YOU'RE
SLEEPING THE DAY
AWAY!

COME WITH ME,
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO
SHOW YOU!

TURNS OUT MILLIE'S TWOLEGS
TOOK HER ON SOMETHING
CALLED
A "VACATION"--THAT'S WHY I
COULDN'T FIND HER.

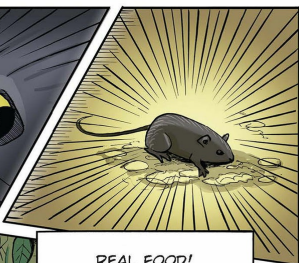
I DON'T UNDERSTAND MUCH
OF WHAT SHE'S SAYING...

...BUT WHEN I SEE MILLIE'S
SURPRISE, EVERYTHING ELSE
SEEMS SORT OF UNIMPORTANT.





...AND--COULD IT BE?



REAL FOOD!








IT'S FUN TELLING MILLIE ALL ABOUT THUNDERCLAN.

THE JOY AND LOVE OF CLOSE CLANMATES...THE PRIDE OF FULFILLING MY WARRIOR DUTIES...

...THE INDEPENDENCE AND SELF-RELIANCE THAT NOTHING IN THE WORLD OF A KITTYPET EVEN COMES CLOSE TO.



I GUESS I'M DOING A GREAT JOB, BECAUSE SUDDENLY...



TEACH ME TO HUNT!

...WHAT?



I'M SERIOUS! SHOW ME HOW!





"NOW, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE READY
TO GO AND GET IT?"



YES!



WELL DONE!




OH, WOW!

GRAYSTRIPE, IT'S
DELICIOUS!

NO SURPRISE WHAT
HER NEXT REQUEST IS.



"TEACH ME TO FIGHT!"

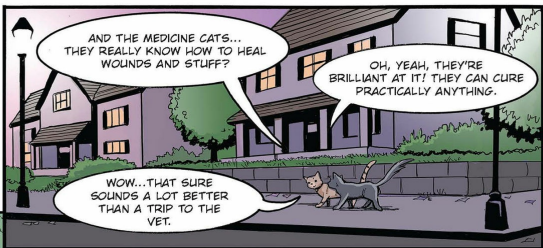


SO ALL THE CLAN
LEADERS' NAMES END
IN "STAR"?

RIGHT. THAT'S AFTER THEY
TALK TO STARCLAN, SEE?
THAT'S WHEN THEY GET THEIR
NINE LIVES.



AT FIRST, I FIGURE THIS
IS NOTHING. SHE'LL SOON
LOSE INTEREST.








AND LET ME TELL YOU,
I'M GLAD WE GOT ALL THAT
PRACTICE TIME IN.

WELL, WOULDJA
LOOK AT THAT. A COUPLE
OF PUNY LITTLE KITTENS,
PLAY-FIGHTING.




HUH HUH HUH...



WE DON'T WANT TROUBLE,
DUKE. WE'LL LEAVE. THE
CLEARING'S YOURS.



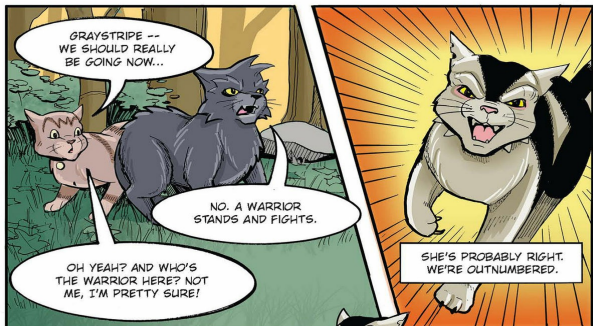
YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU THINK I'M
INTERESTED IN WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO.



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
GONNA DO.



YOU'RE GONNA TAKE A
SERIOUS BEATING.



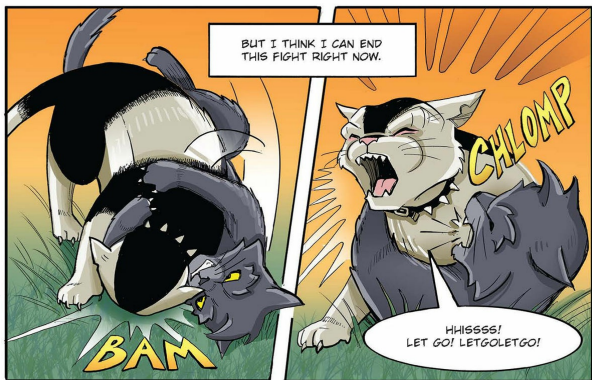


RIGHT OFF THE BAT, MILLIE'S
AWESOME.



THAT CAT IS ONE
FAST LEARNER!

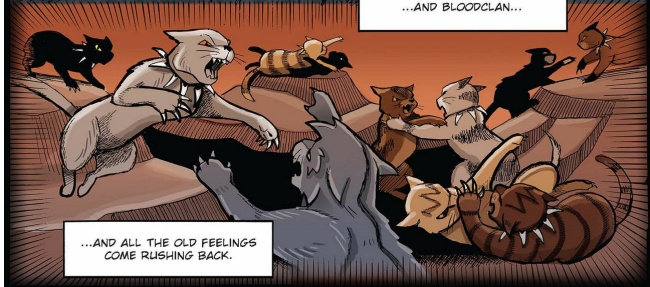




ALL OF A SUDDEN, MEMORIES
HIT ME. THE FIGHT WITH
SHADOWCLAN...



...AND BLOODCLAN...



...AND ALL THE OLD FEELINGS
COME RUSHING BACK.


ALL THE OLD FEELINGS OF WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO BE A WARRIOR.





SOMETHING ELSE STARES ME IN THE
FACE TOO. THIS PLACE, THIS LIFE,
THIS PLAY-FIGHTING...

I'M NOT A WARRIOR ANYMORE.



THAT WAS INCREDIBLE! I'VE NEVER
DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT! YOU
WERE INCREDIBLE!

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IT MEANS THAT YOU
BEAT DUKE? NOBODY BEATS
DUKE!

YEAH...I GUESS.



GRAYSTRIPE...
I SEE YOU IN A NEW LIGHT
NOW. I SEE YOUR WORLD. YOU
DON'T BELONG HERE, LIVING
WITH THE TWOLEGS!

YOU SHOULD
GO AND REJOIN
YOUR CLAN
AGAIN!

...NN...NAH.

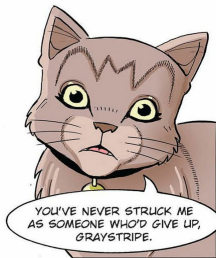
...THAT'S NOT GOING
TO HAPPEN.



...HUH?

I MEAN...
WHY NOT? YOU DO WANT
TO GET BACK TO YOUR CLAN,
DON'T YOU?

I DON'T WANT TO
TALK ABOUT IT.





CHAPTER 4





SILVERSTREAM!

MY BELOVED.


IT HURTS ME TO SEE YOU SO
TROUBLED, GRAYSTRIPE.

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU NEED TO DO.

SILVERSTREAM...I JUST DON'T
KNOW HOW. I'M SO LOST... AND,
AND ALONE, AND...

...I MISS YOU SO MUCH.

I WISH YOU COULD
BE WITH ME.



YOU ARE A WARRIOR OF
THUNDERCLAN, GRAYSTRIPE. YOUR
PLACE IS WITH THEM.

YOU REALLY
THINK I SHOULD TRY TO
FIND THEM?

I THINK YOU
HAVE TO.

I WILL ALWAYS
BE WITH YOU,
BELOVED.

BUT I THINK
YOU'LL FIND...IF
YOU LOOK...

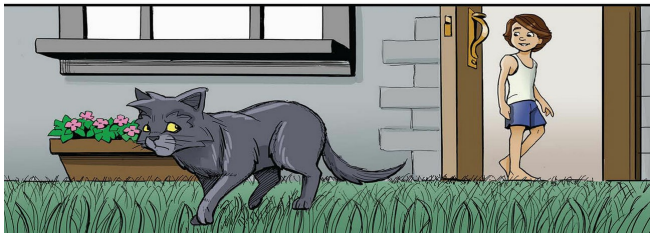
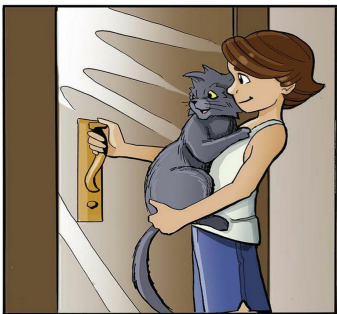
"...THAT YOU ALREADY
HAVE A TRAVELING
COMPANION."



HEY THERE, KITTY! YOU'RE UP
EARLY TODAY HERE...



THERE YOU GO
NICE AND SAFE.





PERFECT TIMING.

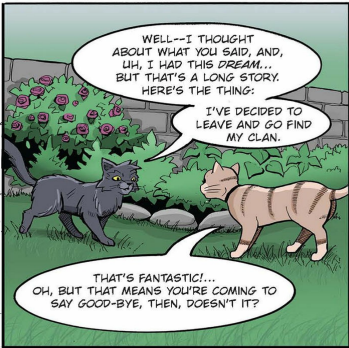


MILLIE!



GOOD MORNING,
GRAYSTRIPE.


WHAT'S UP?



WELL--I THOUGHT
ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID, AND,
UH, I HAD THIS DREAM...
BUT THAT'S A LONG STORY.
HERE'S THE THING:

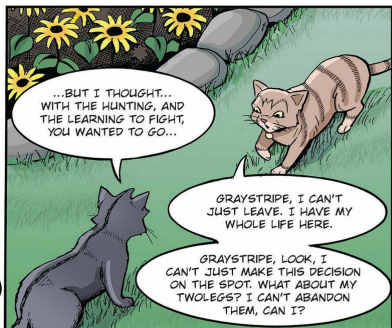
I'VE DECIDED TO
LEAVE AND GO FIND
MY CLAN.

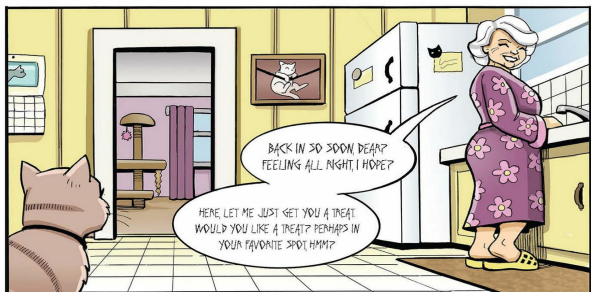
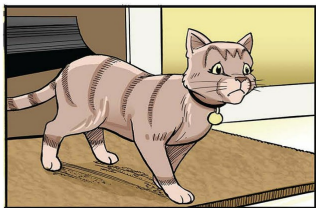
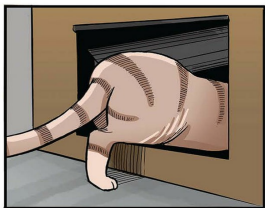
THAT'S FANTASTIC!...
OH, BUT THAT MEANS YOU'RE COMING TO
SAY GOOD-BYE, THEN, DOESN'T IT?

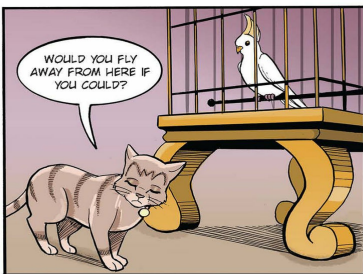
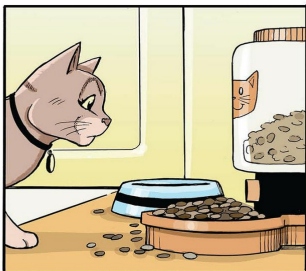
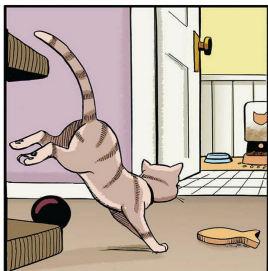


NO! I MEAN...NO. NO,
MILLIE, I-I WANTED TO
ASK YOU...

YOU'LL COME WITH ME,
WON'T YOU?







I'M A WRECK. FIRST DAY
ISN'T EVEN OVER, AND I'M
LOST AS CAN BE.



...AND I WANT TO GET OUT
OF HERE SO BAD I CAN
TASTE IT.



THIS PLACE IS NOTHING
LIKE THE FOREST...



UNFORTUNATELY,
AS THE DAYS GO BY...





...JUST GETTING OUT OF
HERE'S A LOT EASIER SAID
THAN DONE.

SIX DAYS. I CAN'T REMEMBER
NOT BEING HUNGRY...



...AND I'M STOOPING PRETTY
LOW TO TRY BEGGING FROM
A TWOLEG.



MEW?

GET OUT OF HERE,
YOU FILTHY BEAST!






ALL MY LIFE, I'VE TRIED NEVER TO
DOUBT THE WISDOM OF STARCLAN.



BUT AFTER TEN DAYS...



...I THINK I'M DONE.



GRAYSTRIPE...
GRAYSTRIPE!



FIRESTAR...?

WHERE DID YOU G--

SUDDENLY I HEAR
VOICES ALL AROUND ME.

THERE'S
SANDSTORM...

AND CLOUDTAIL...



AND EVEN BLUESTAR,
THE FORMER LEADER OF
THUNDERCLAN.

BUT THEN ONE GETS LOUDER THAN
THE OTHERS...

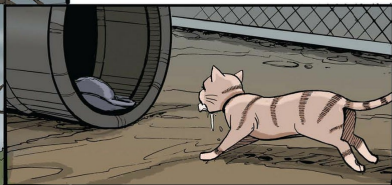
GRAYSTRIPE!

GRAYSTRIPE,
WAKE UP!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHAT'S WRONG?

UHHHH...





"YOU'RE BECOMING
QUITE A HUNTER."

WELL...
I'LL NEED TO BE, WON'T I?
WHEN I GO WITH YOU.

WHAT?
YOU'VE CHANGED
YOUR MIND?

ARE YOU SURE?

DON'T--DON'T
YOU WANT ME TO
COME ALONG?

YES! YES, MILLIE,
OF COURSE I DO!

WILL YOUR
CLANMATES LIKE ME?

LIKE YOU? THEY'LL
LOVE YOU. THEY'RE MY FAMILY...
AND THEY'LL WELCOME YOU
AS WARMLY AS...

...AS I DO.

THAT'S PART OF WHY
I TRACKED YOU DOWN. I
WANTED TO BE AS LOYAL TO YOU
AS YOU ARE TO YOUR CLAN.

I KNOW I CAN'T EXACTLY
MISS A LIFE I'VE NEVER
KNOWN, GRAYSTRIPE, BUT...

...I THINK SHARING YOUR
LIFE AND YOUR PATH...IS THE
BEST JOURNEY I COULD
POSSIBLY IMAGINE.

WHILE I REST, MILLIE TELLS ME ALL ABOUT WHAT SHE WENT THROUGH TO FIND ME. HOW SHE LEFT THE AREA SHE KNEW...



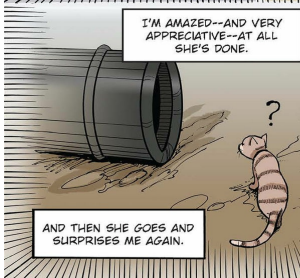
...AND USED EVERY BIT OF HUNTING AND TRACKING SKILL SHE LEARNED IN THE WOODS.



NOT TO MENTION A LOT OF THE FIGHTING SKILL, TOO.



I'M AMAZED--AND VERY APPRECIATIVE--AT ALL SHE'S DONE.



AND THEN SHE GOES AND SURPRISES ME AGAIN.

GRAYSTRIPE...?

WHO'S SILVERSTREAM?







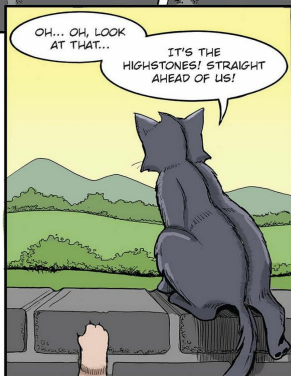


TO BE CONTINUED

WARRIORS

WARRIOR'S
REFUGE

CHAPTER 1



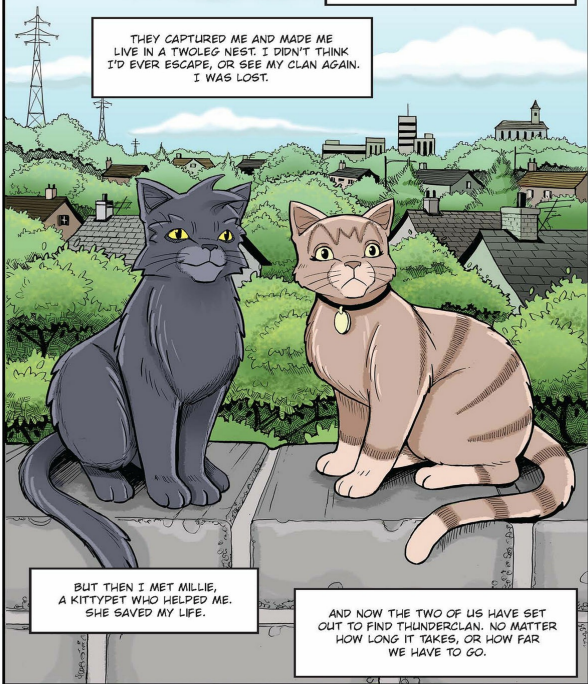
MY NAME IS GRAYSTRIPE.
I'M A WARRIOR OF THUNDERCLAN.

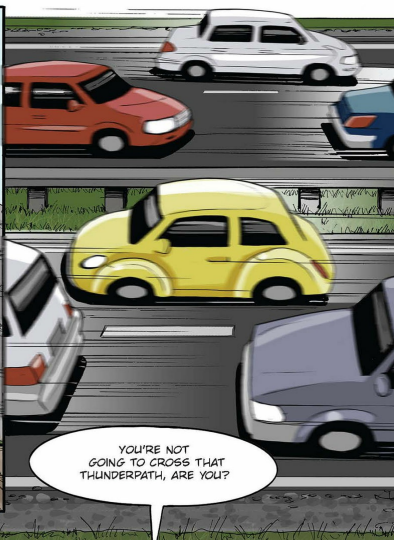
I LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE WITH
MY CLANMATES IN THE FOREST...
UNTIL THE TWOLEGS CAME.

THEY CAPTURED ME AND MADE ME
LIVE IN A TWOLEG NEST. I DIDN'T THINK
I'D EVER ESCAPE, OR SEE MY CLAN AGAIN.
I WAS LOST.

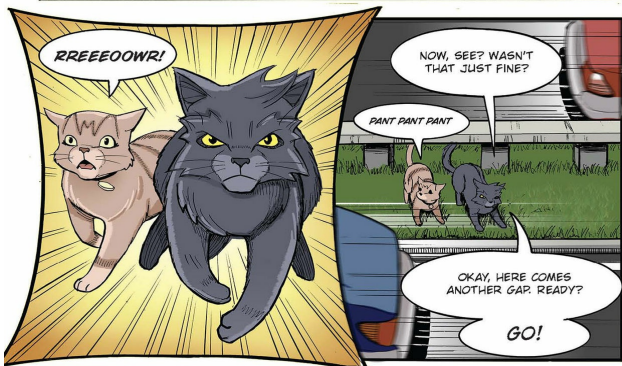
BUT THEN I MET MILLIE,
A KITTYPET WHO HELPED ME.
SHE SAVED MY LIFE.

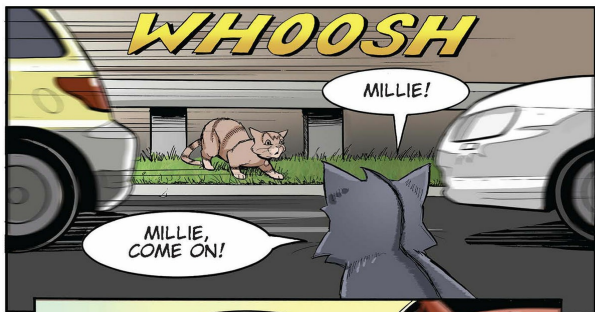
AND NOW THE TWO OF US HAVE SET
OUT TO FIND THUNDERCLAN. NO MATTER
HOW LONG IT TAKES, OR HOW FAR
WE HAVE TO GO.

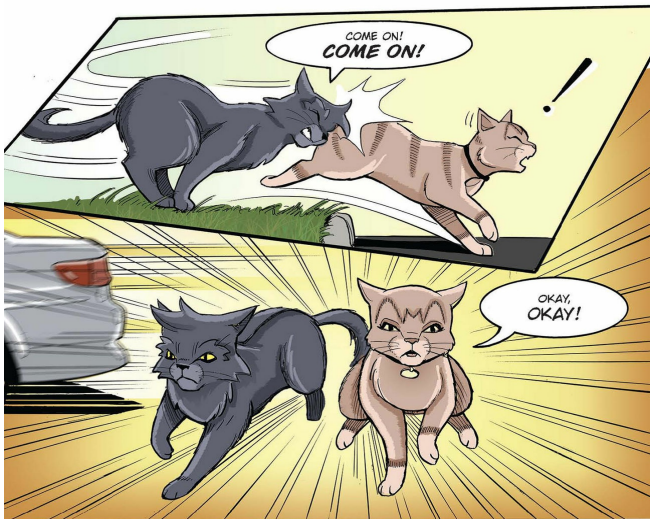
















MILLIE DOESN'T STAY MAD AT ME FOR
TOO LONG. I'M GLAD...




...BECAUSE, EVEN THOUGH I'M
TRYING NOT TO SHOW IT, I'M
AWFULLY TIRED.

STAYING LOST IN THE
TWOLEGPLACE FOR SO LONG,
WANDERING AROUND, PRACTICALLY
STARVING, TOOK ITS TOLL ON ME.



WHEN SHE FINALLY REALIZES HOW WORN
OUT I AM, MILLIE SUGGESTS WE GO
AHEAD AND STOP FOR THE NIGHT.



I'M NOT ABOUT TO
ARGUE WITH HER.

AND THEN...WHEN THE MORNING COMES...
IT'S LIKE A BRAND-NEW WORLD.



WOW...I GUESS I
NEEDED A GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP. HOW'RE YOU
FEELING?

GRAYSTRIPE?

IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?

NO--NO, NOT AT ALL!
MILLIE, I CAN FEEL IT AGAIN!
THE SUN, THE WIND...
THE FOREST...

I FINALLY KNOW HOW
TO GET HOME!



FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I GOT SHUT INSIDE THE TWOLEG'S MONSTER AND TAKEN AWAY, THINGS SEEM RIGHT.

I KNOW I'LL FIND MY CLAN AGAIN NOW.



CONGRATULATIONS! THAT'S YOUR FIRST VOLE, ISN'T IT?

MMPH!

I NEVER WANTED TO BE APART FROM THEM. I NEVER WANTED TO BE THIS FAR AWAY. BUT WITH MILLIE BY MY SIDE...



...DESPITE A COUPLE OF EMBARRASMENTS...

"I CAN FISH," HE SAYS. "I'LL CATCH US A MEAL," HE SAYS.

...AS THE TIME GOES BY, I THINK I'M STARTING TO ENJOY THIS JOURNEY.

THAT'S STARCLAN.
RIGHT UP THERE.

SO WHEN GOOD CATS DIE...
THEY GO AND JOIN STARCLAN?

THAT'S RIGHT. THEY'RE ALL UP
THERE RIGHT NOW...LOOKING DOWN
ON US. WATCHING OUT FOR US.

YOU KNOW, GRAYSTRIPE, I NEVER
KNEW LIFE COULD BE THIS WAY. ALL THIS
SPACE...ALL THIS FREEDOM.

I COULD KEEP
TRAVELING WITH YOU LIKE
THIS FOREVER.

IT'S BEEN A COUPLE
MORE DAYS NOW.

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT
KIND OF OBSTACLE WILL
GET DUMPED IN YOUR WAY,
THOUGH.

THE HIGHSTONES ARE FARTHER AWAY
THAN I'D THOUGHT, BUT WE'RE STILL
MOVING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

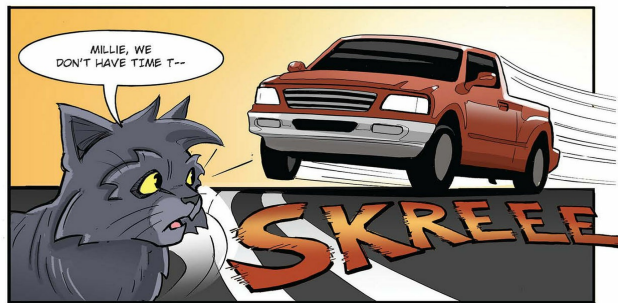


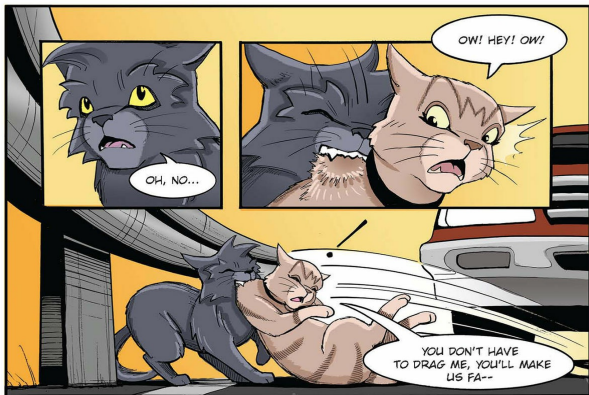
WE'VE GOT TO CROSS
HERE. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT
WITH THAT?

I...I THINK SO...


MILLIE, THIS IS A TINY
THUNDERPATH. THIS IS LIKE THE
ONES AROUND YOUR TWOLEG NEST.

I KNOW. I KNOW.
I'LL...I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.









WAIT--NO, STAY
WITH ME! DON'T
RUN AWAY...!

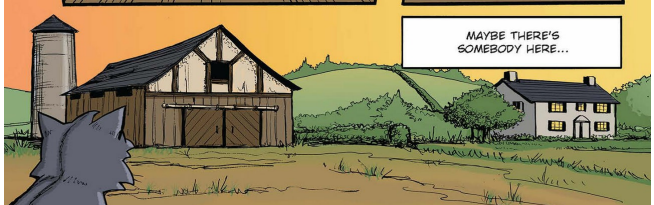


MILLIE! WHERE
ARE YOU?

I CAN BARELY TELL UP FROM DOWN.
THESE PLANTS ARE EVERYWHERE, AND
THAT MONSTER'S SO LOUD. I HAVE TO
FIND MILLIE! I HAVE TO GET--



--HELP?



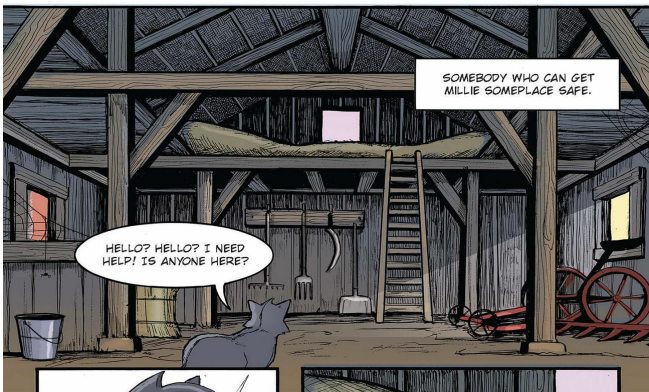
MAYBE THERE'S
SOMEBODY HERE...

...SOMEBODY WHO KNOWS
ABOUT THE MONSTER...



SOMEBODY WHO CAN GET
MILLIE SOMEPLACE SAFE.

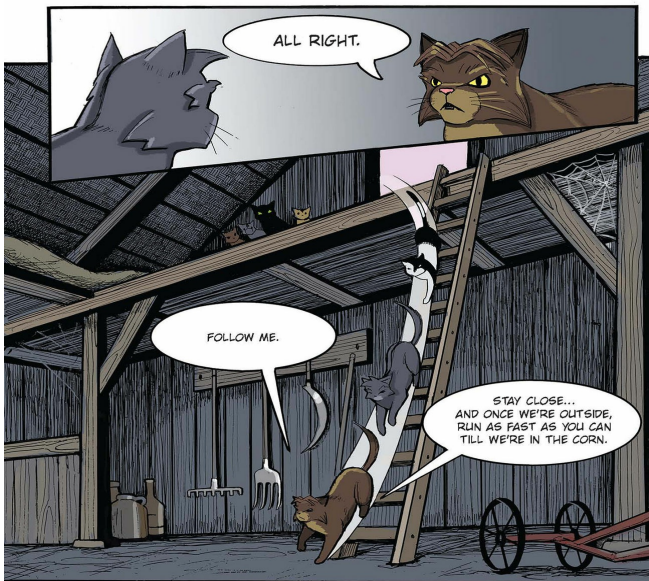
HELLO? HELLO? I NEED
HELP! IS ANYONE HERE?











I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE
RUNNING SO FAST, BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S
NOT IMPORTANT.
I'M JUST GLAD OF THE HELP.



LISTEN. THE CORN MONSTER
ONLY MOVES IN STRAIGHT LINES,
FROM ONE SIDE OF THE FIELD TO
THE OTHER. GOT IT?

IF YOU KNOW WHERE
IT IS, YOU CAN STAY OUT OF
ITS WAY.

WE'LL SEPARATE
AND LOOK FOR YOUR FRIEND.
THAT'LL BE FASTER.



THE MONSTER SOUNDS LIKE IT'S
EVERYWHERE, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY
CHOICE BUT TO TRUST HUSKER.

MILLIE! MILLIE!
CAN YOU HEAR ME?

MILLIE!



BUT NOT EVEN A MINUTE GOES
BY BEFORE ONE OF THE BARN CATS
COMES THROUGH IN A BIG WAY.

MILLIE! YOU'RE OKAY!





MILLIE'S EYES ARE IN BAD
SHAPE. SHE CAN BARELY SEE
THE LADDER TO CLIMB IT.



GRAYSTRIPE...MY
EYES HURT SO MUCH...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...!

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS,
DO IT FAST. I WANT YOU OUT
OF HERE BY NIGHTFALL.



HUSKER!

SHE'S CUT HER EYES
ON THE CORN LEAVES. CAN'T
YOU SEE THAT?

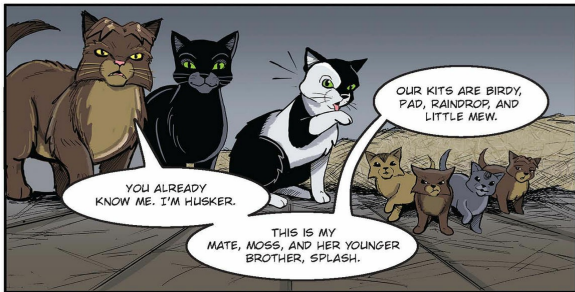
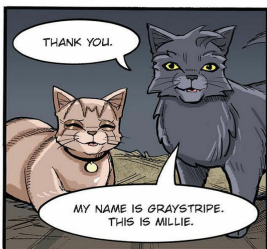
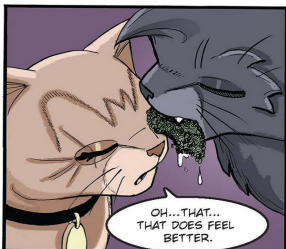
SHE'S IN
NO CONDITION TO
TRAVEL.

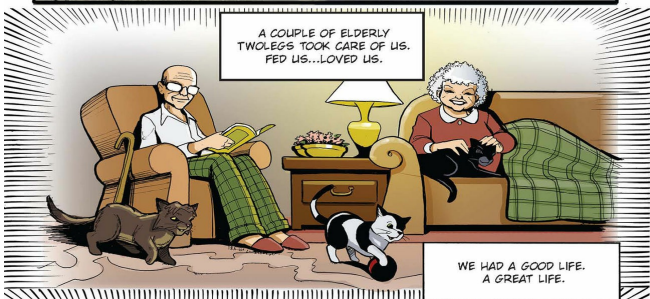
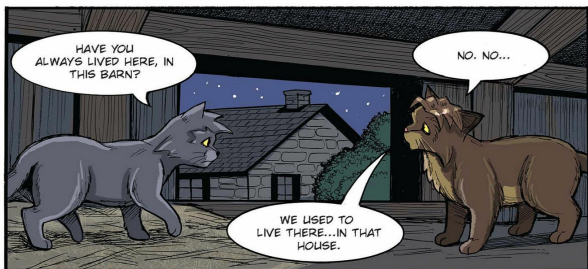
HUH? WHAT'RE
YOU SAYING?

I'M SAYING WE CAN'T
JUST PUT THIS POOR THING OUT.
SHE NEEDS TREATMENT.





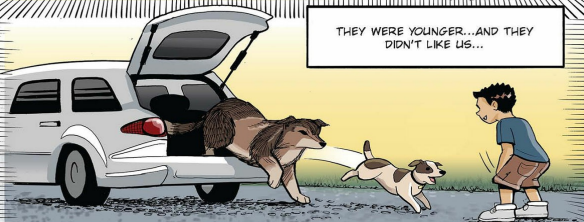




IT WAS BAD ENOUGH THAT OUR
HOUSEFOLK WERE GONE, BUT THEN
NEW TWOLEGS CAME.



THEY WERE YOUNGER...AND THEY
DIDN'T LIKE US...



...AND THEY BROUGHT DOGS.



SO WE CAME UP HERE.
AND WE'VE HAD TO LIVE
HERE EVER SINCE.

EVEN WHEN OUR KITS WERE
BORN, THERE WAS NO ONE
TO HELP US.



I DON'T GET WHAT HE'S
COMPLAINING ABOUT.

I KNOW A COUPLE OF CATS--
RAVENPAW AND BARLEY--WHO STAY
IN A BARN ON A FARM, AND THEY'RE
PERFECTLY HAPPY.



WHERE DO YOU
AND MILLIE LIVE?

WELL...AS I SAID, WE'RE
TRAVELING. WE'RE ON OUR WAY
BACK TO THE FOREST.
TO OUR HOME.



HOW DID YOU GET
SO FAR AWAY FROM
YOUR FOREST?



I'M SORRY, HUSKER, BUT
WE'RE VERY TIRED. WE HAVE
TO GET SOME SLEEP.

OH--ALL
RIGHT, THEN.



MILLIE'S STILL ON
THE MEND IN THE MORNING.

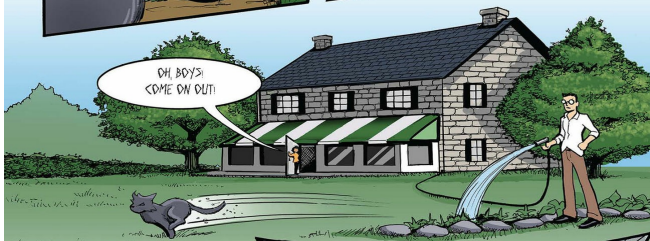
AND IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, I'D
BE STUPID NOT TO GET IN SOME
GOOD HUNTING.

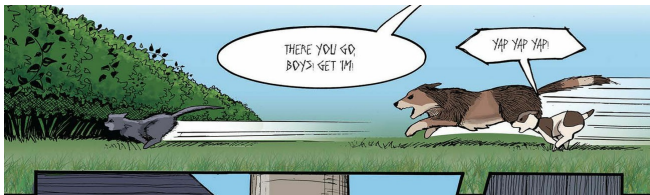
ESPECIALLY SINCE I CAN
SMELL MOUSE ALL OVER THE
PLACE.

OR, HEY, A BIRD WILL DO
JUST FINE.

SPLISH

RHHEEEAOWR!



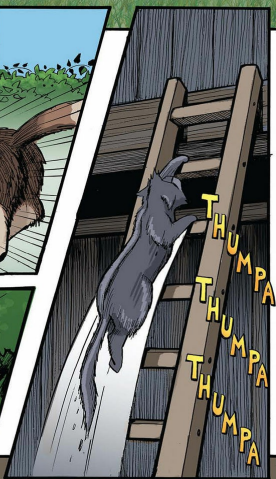


THERE YOU GO,
BOYS! GET 'EM!

YAP YAP YAP!



GOTTA RUN GOTTA RUN
WHERE'S THE BARN WHERE'S
THE BARN...



THERE THERE THERE!



SMIFF SMIFF
SNUFF SNIFF SNUFF

SMIFF SMIFF
SNUFF SNIFF SNUFF



CHAPTER 2



CAN'T SLEEP?


I SLEPT
ENOUGH THIS
AFTERNOON.

HOW ARE
YOUR EYES?

BETTER. STILL
A LITTLE SORE, BUT
NOT TOO BAD.







I WAS PRETTY SURPRISED WHEN I
REALIZED HOW BAD THINGS WERE FOR
THE BARN CATS HERE.



BUT, DOGS OR NOT, I CAN SEE
FAT, JUICY MICE ALL OVER THAT
FIELD...

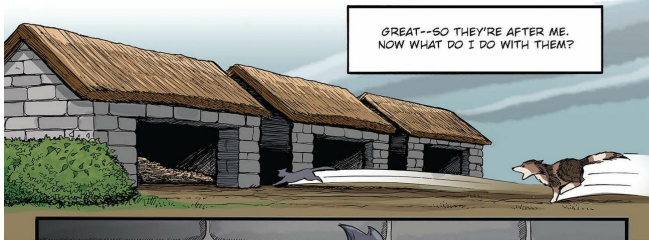
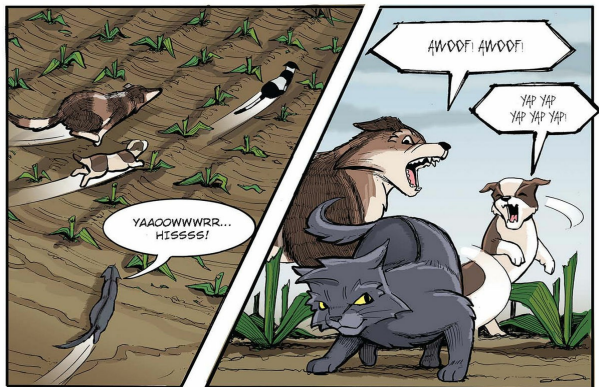


...AND IT WOULD JUST BE WRONG
FOR ME NOT TO TAKE A COUPLE
OF THEM BACK TO THE BARN.

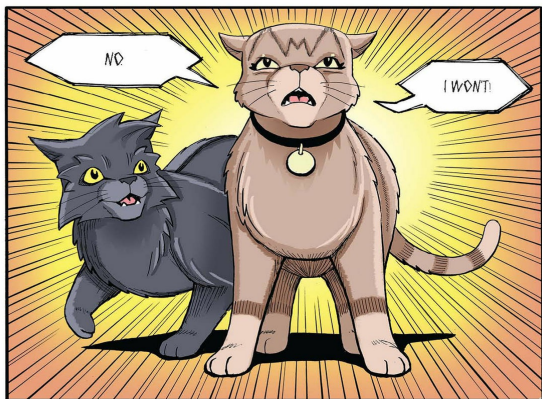
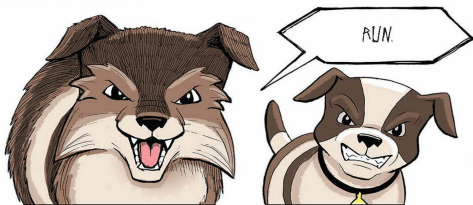


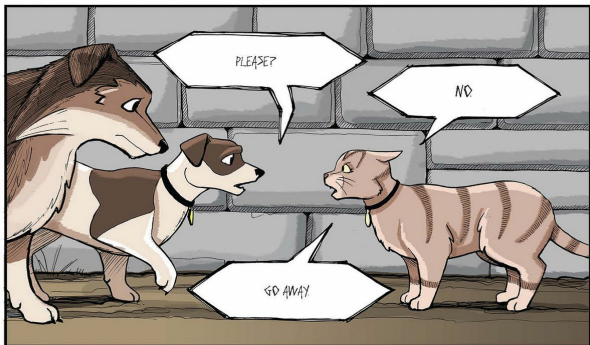
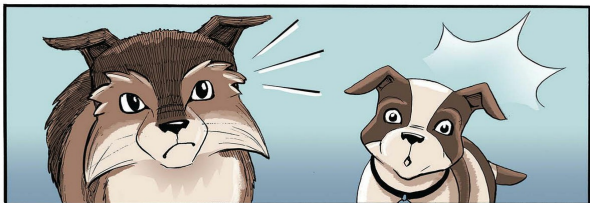














I DON'T THINK I'D BE MORE SURPRISED
IF FIRESTAR FLOATED DOWN OUT OF THE
SKY AND LICKED ME ON THE NOSE.



THEN I THINK ABOUT SOME OF THE THINGS
THUNDERCLAN HAS HAD TO FACE IN THE
PAST... AND I REALIZE AGAIN JUST HOW
VALUABLE MILLIE IS.



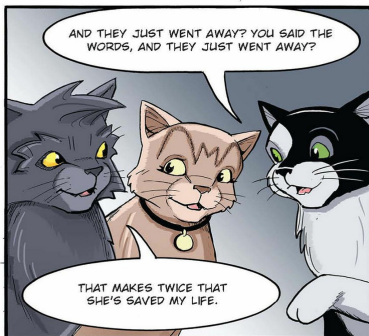


I THOUGHT I WAS SHOCKED BY WHAT MILLIE DID WITH THE DOGS...





...BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED WITH
THE REACTION FROM THE BARN CATS.



AND THEY JUST WENT AWAY? YOU SAID THE
WORDS, AND THEY JUST WENT AWAY?

THAT MAKES TWICE THAT
SHE'S SAVED MY LIFE.



REALLY, IT...IT WASN'T
MUCH. I MEAN, WELL...

...I COULD TEACH YOU.
IF YOU'D LIKE.

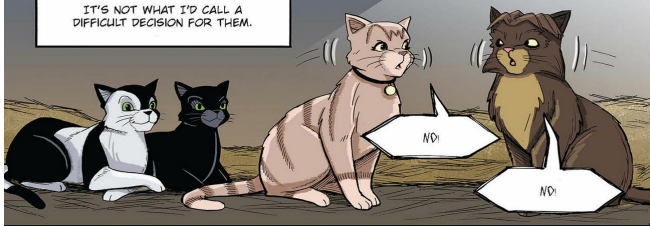


YOU COULD TEACH US
TO SPEAK DOG?

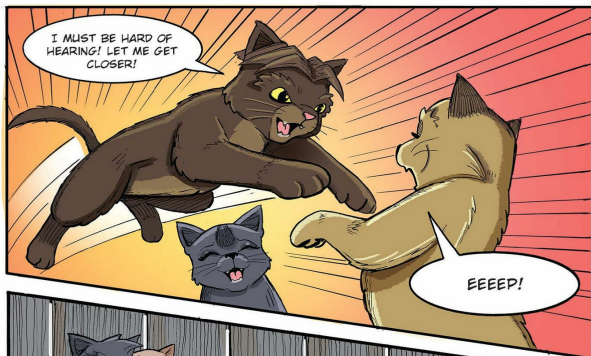
AND MAKE THE DOGS
LEAVE US ALONE?

WELL...SURE.

IT'S NOT WHAT I'D CALL A
DIFFICULT DECISION FOR THEM.







CHAPTER 3

IT'S ALL FINE AND GOOD
TO PRACTICE FIGHTING.



BUT WHEN YOU GET
INTO A FIGHT...



...EVERYTHING
YOU'VE LEARNED CAN
JUST VANISH OUT OF
YOUR HEAD.



I WAS AFRAID THESE BARN CATS
MIGHT FACE THOSE DOGS AND PANIC.

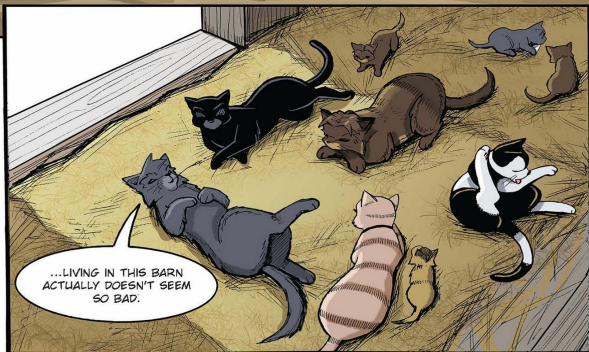


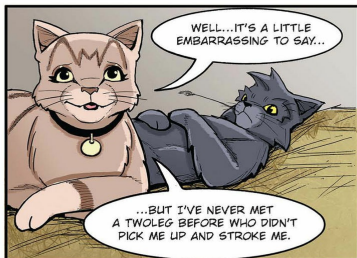
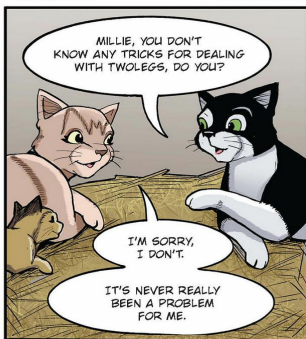
STOP!

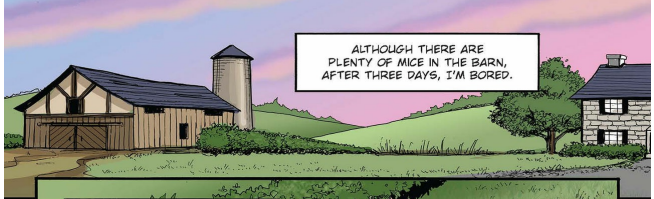




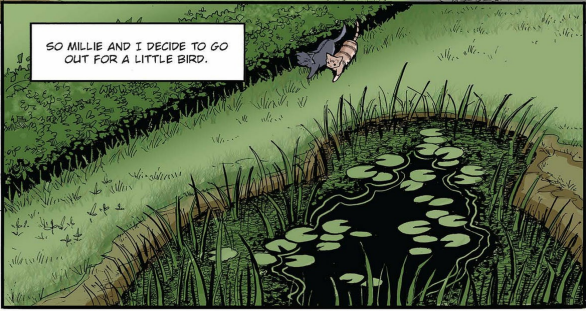
YOU KNOW, I'M NOT MAKING
LIGHT OF YOUR SITUATION HERE
WHEN I SAY THIS, BUT...








ALTHOUGH THERE ARE
PLENTY OF MICE IN THE BARN,
AFTER THREE DAYS, I'M BORED.



SO MILLIE AND I DECIDE TO GO
OUT FOR A LITTLE BIRD.



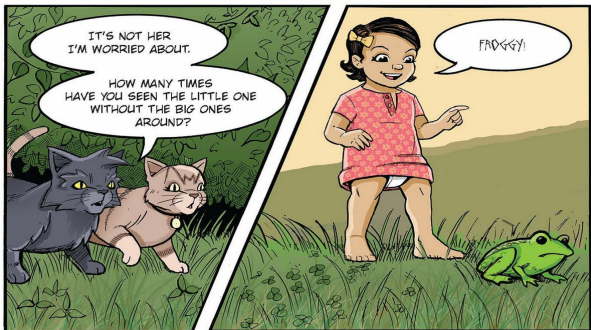
YOUR HUNTING SKILLS
REALLY ARE TOP-NOTCH, MILLIE.
YOU COULD COMPETE WITH
THE BEST OF THUNDERCLAN
EASILY.

AH, YOU'RE
JUST SAYING THAT.



NO, I MEAN IT.
YOU--

HEY...LOOK
OVER THERE.





SHE'S GETTING PRETTY
CLOSE TO THAT POND.



AS THICK AS IT IS WITH WEEDS,
YOU AND I WOULD HAVE A HARD TIME
GETTING OUT OF IT IF WE
FELL IN.

THOSE LITTLE
TWOLEGS ARE SO HELPLESS,
SHE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE.



FROOOOOGGGY...
FROOOOOGGGGGGGY...

DO YOU THINK THE BIG
TWOLEGS MIGHT NOT KNOW
SHE'S DOWN HERE?

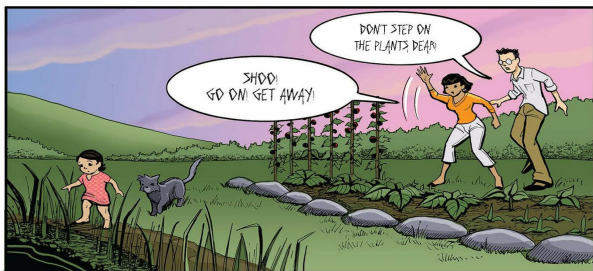
MAYBE THAT'S
WHY THEY'RE NOT RIGHT
BEHIND HER.



YEAH...YEAH, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I WISH
THE BIG TWOLEGS WOULD HURRY UP
AND GET OUT HERE.

I DON'T WANT TO SEE
ANY KIND OF KIT GET HURT.







GREAT. HERE
COME THE BIG ONES.



BUT I DON'T THINK THEY
KNOW JUST HOW CLOSE THEIR
DAUGHTER IS TO FALLING IN.

CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE.



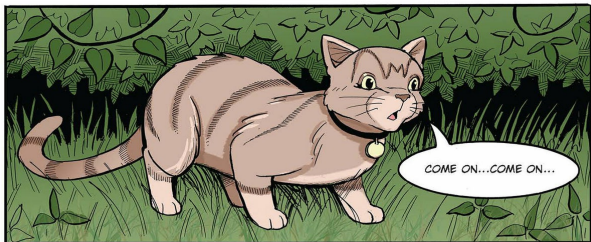
PRRRRRIP!
RAOW.



MEOW... MEEEEOW,
RAOWRRR...

FROGGY...
COME BACK HERE,
FROGGY!





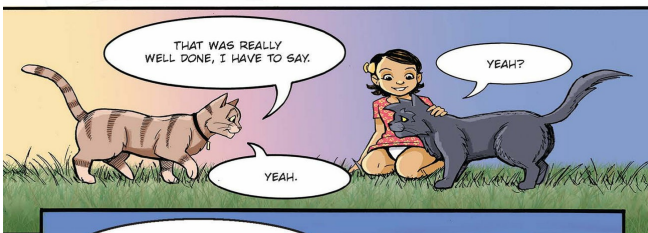




LITTLE
BITTY KITTY. IT'SY
BITSY KITTY.



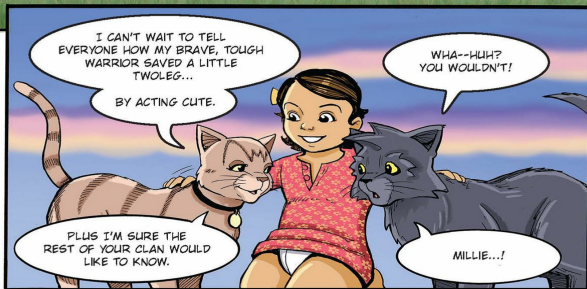
YES! IT'S WORKING!



THAT WAS REALLY
WELL DONE, I HAVE TO SAY.

YEAH?

YEAH.



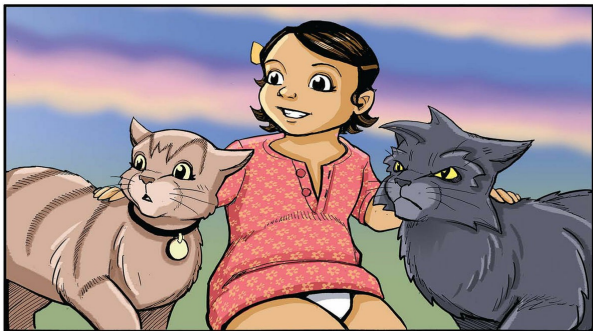
I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL
EVERYONE HOW MY BRAVE, TOUGH
WARRIOR SAVED A LITTLE
TWOLEG...

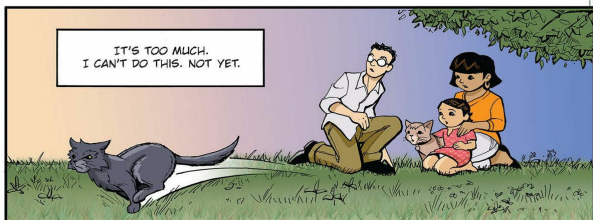
BY ACTING CUTE.

WHA--HUH?
YOU WOULDN'T!

PLUS I'M SURE THE
REST OF YOUR CLAN WOULD
LIKE TO KNOW.

MILLIE...!







MILLIE TELLS THE BARN CATS
ALL ABOUT THE LITTLE TWOLEG.
SHE DOWNPLAYS THE WHOLE "CUTE"
THING, FOR WHICH I'M GRATEFUL.



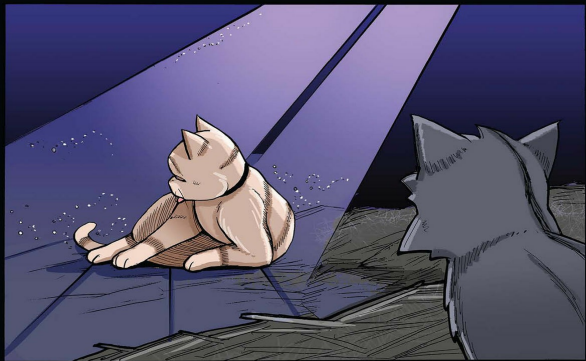
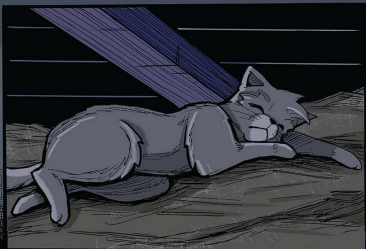
BUT I'M NOT EVEN REALLY LISTENING.
THIS HAS JUST DRIVEN HOME THE
POINT THAT I KEEP COMING BACK TO,
OVER AND OVER.

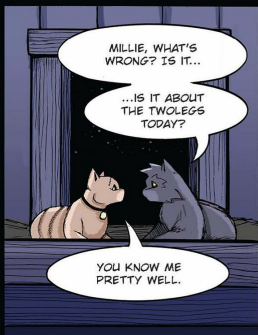
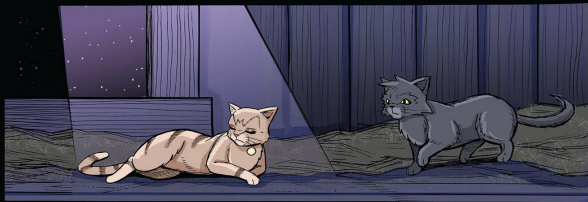


I BELONG IN THE
FOREST...NOT HERE.



CHAPTER 4







WHEN...
WHEN I WAS A KITTYPET...
THE TWOLEGS I LIVED WITH?
LITTLE YOUNG ONES SOMETIMES
CAME TO VISIT.

THEY ALWAYS HELD
ME AND STROKED ME AND
GAVE ME TREATS.


THEY LIKED
TO CURL UP WITH
ME AND NAP.



OH, MILLIE...YOU MISS
YOUR HOUSEFOLK A LOT,
DON'T YOU?

SOMETIMES
I DO.

RIGHT NOW I DO.



I'VE ASKED YOU TO
GIVE UP SO MUCH. IS IT...IS
IT TOO MUCH?

MILLIE...DO YOU WANT TO
GO BACK TO YOUR TWOLEGS?

SHE'S TAKING SO
LONG TO ANSWER!




I SIT QUIETLY. WAITING.

I CAN HEAR HER BREATHING.
AND THEN...

A comic panel showing two cats sitting on a wooden ledge, looking out from a dark wooden frame. The background is a starry night sky. On the left is a ginger cat with a black collar and a gold bell. On the right is a grey cat with yellow eyes. The ginger cat is speaking.

NO, GRAYSTRIPE.

A close-up comic panel of the two cats. The ginger cat is on the left, smiling with its eyes closed. The grey cat is on the right, also smiling with its eyes closed. The background is a starry night sky.

MY HOME
IS WITH YOU NOW.

WHEREVER
THAT MAY BE.

WHEN THE SUN COMES UP THE NEXT
MORNING I WAKE UP WITH A FEELING. AT
FIRST I CAN'T TELL WHAT IT IS...

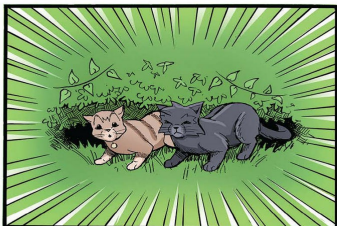
...BUT BY THE TIME MILLIE AND
I GET BACK FROM HUNTING, IT
STARTS TO GET CLEARER.

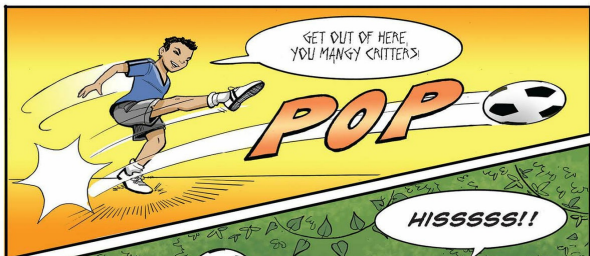
IT'S THE FEELING THAT THINGS ARE
ABOUT TO CHANGE AGAIN.

MILLIE.

LOOK. IT'S
ALL OF THEM.

GOOD STOP! NOW
KICK IT BACK TO ME!









YEAH, I GUESS...
GRAYSTRIPE, WHAT
ARE YOU GOING
TO DO?

CAN YOU GET
THEM TO STAY RIGHT
HERE FOR A MINUTE?

IF I'M RIGHT?
FIX WHAT'S BROKEN.



IF I'M RIGHT...AND IF I
CAN CONVINCE MOSS TO GO
ALONG WITH THIS.

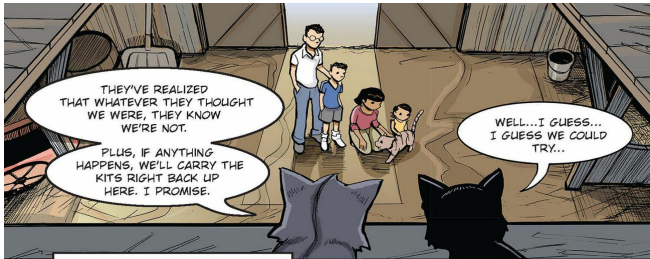


MOSS, YOU'VE GOT
TO TRUST ME ON THIS.

TAKE MY KITS
DOWN THERE? TO THE TWOLEGS?
YOU'RE CRAZY!

BUT THEY'LL
HURT MY KITS!

THEY WON'T.
JUST... JUST COME HERE
AND LOOK, OKAY?

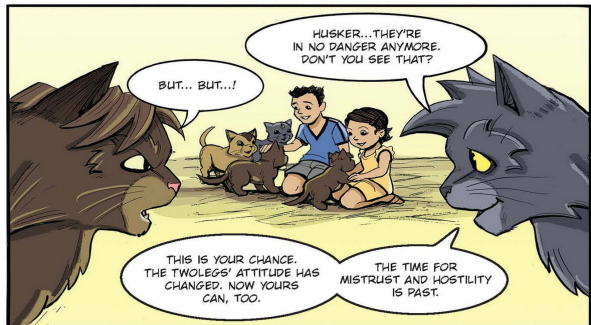


MOSS IS BRAVER THAN SHE GIVES HERSELF CREDIT FOR. AND THE KITS DON'T HAVE TO BE PERSUADED.



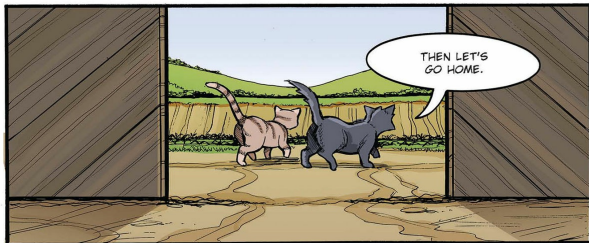
BUT IF WE CAN MAKE IT A SAFE, HAPPY PLACE FOR THE CATS WHO DO...











"LET'S GO HOME."
THOSE WORDS BUZZ AROUND
MY HEAD LIKE BEES NOW.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I THOUGHT
THE FOREST WAS CLOSE. WE'VE BEEN
SLOGGING THROUGH THE FREEZING WET
FOR DAYS.

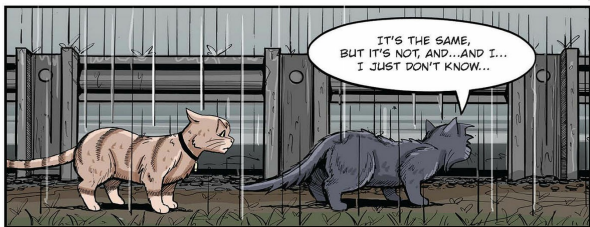
HOW COULD I HAVE TAKEN MILLIE AWAY
FROM A PLACE WHERE SHE WAS SAFE AND WARM
AND LOVED, AND NEVER COLD OR HUNGRY?

HOW COULD I
DO THIS TO HER?

THIS...WAIT.
THIS ISN'T RIGHT...

GRAYSTRIPE?
WHAT'S WRONG?

I--THIS LOOKS
LIKE A PLACE I KNOW, BUT...
BUT IT'S NOT. IT CAN'T BE.







HOW ABOUT THAT?
IS THAT TREE SOMETHING
YOU RECOGNIZE?

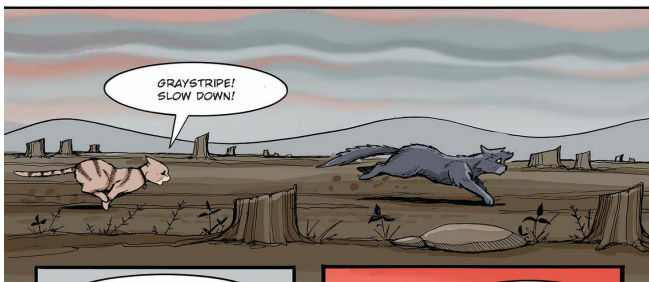


STARCLAN,
SAVE ME...



HURRY UP,
GRAYSTRIPE! YOU'RE
TOO SLOW!

I'LL SHOW YOU
WHO'S TOO SLOW, AND IT
WON'T BE ME!





MY HOME
IS GONE.

AND SO
IS MY CLAN.

WARRIORS

WARRIOR'S
RETURN

MY NAME IS GRAYSTRIPE. I'M A
WARRIOR OF THUNDERCLAN.

I WAS TAKEN BY THE TWOLEGS
AND FORCED TO LIVE LIKE A
KITTYPET... AND WHEN I FINALLY GOT
THE CHANCE TO GET AWAY...




...I REALIZED I WAS LOST.
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO GET BACK
TO MY CLANMATES.

THIS IS MILLIE. SHE WAS A KITTYPET,
BUT SHE LEFT HER LIFE BEHIND TO
COME WITH ME. AND NOW, AT LAST...

...WE'VE COME BACK
TO MY HOME.

OH, GRAYSTRIPE...
I'M SO SORRY...





EVERYTHING'S SMASHED...
WRECKED... DESTROYED.

THE HIGHROCK...



...THE FERN TUNNEL...



...THE APPRENTICES' DEN...

...EVEN THE ELDERS' TREE.

EVERYTHING I'VE EVER
KNOWN... MY WHOLE LIFE.

TORN TO PIECES.

ONLY THE MEDICINE CATS' DEN
MADE IT THROUGH.

PART OF ME THINKS, MAYBE IF I GO
TO SLEEP HERE, I'LL WAKE UP AND
EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL.

EVERYTHING WILL
BE GOOD AGAIN.



GRAYSTRIPE? ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

A gray tabby cat with blue eyes, Graystripe, is standing on a forest floor. He is holding a green leaf in his mouth and eating it. In the foreground, the back of another gray cat's head is visible, looking towards Graystripe. The background shows a forest with tree stumps and some food on the ground.



SCOOT OVER A LITTLE,
WILL YOU?

A ginger and white tabby cat, Millie, is crouching on the forest floor, looking towards Graystripe. Graystripe is lying down, looking back at Millie. The background is a dark forest with tree trunks.

NO POINT IN SLEEPING
ON THE COLD GROUND IF WE
DON'T HAVE TO.



Graystripe and Millie are lying down on a bed of green leaves. Graystripe is on the left, and Millie is on the right. They are both looking towards the right. The background is dark.


THEY TALK WITH STARCLAN. THEY'RE
THE ONES WHO GIVE US MESSAGES...
PROPHECIES.

AT FIRST I THINK I CAN TAKE MY
MIND OFF THINGS BY TELLING MILLIE
ABOUT THE CLAN'S MEDICINE CATS.



HOW THEY TREATED OUR
WOUNDS... HEALED THE SICK...
INTERPRETED DREAMS...


SHE LISTENS CLOSELY, BUT THEN
IT ALL HITS ME AGAIN. MY HOME IS
GONE. DESTROYED... BY TWOLEGS.



STARCLAN FORGIVE ME...
I HATE THEM SO MUCH.

IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT,
GRAYSTRIPE. WE'LL GET
THROUGH THIS.

YOU SHOULD
TRY TO GET SOME
SLEEP. OKAY?



MILLIE'S SWEET. I KNOW
SHE CARES ABOUT ME.

BUT I WON'T BE
SLEEPING TONIGHT.

IT'S THE COLD THAT
WAKES ME.

UH?

MILLIE?

MILLIE?

THERE SHE IS. SO SHE
HASN'T LEFT ME AND MY
CRAZY QUEST BEHIND.









LOOK, EVERYTHING YOU'VE
TOLD ME--ALL THE TRADITIONS,
THE RITUALS, THE WARRIOR
CODE...



THAT'S NOT ATTACHED
TO A PLACE. THAT LIVES IN THE
CATS THEMSELVES.



YES, YOUR HOME'S GONE.
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOUR
CLAN IS! THE WARRIOR CODE
IS STILL OUT THERE.
STILL ALIVE.



BUT... THEY'VE
DISAPPEARED. THE TWOLEGS
PROBABLY STOLE THEM.



EVERY LAST
ONE OF THEM?

COME ON...



SHOULDN'T YOU BE MORE
CERTAIN BEFORE YOU THINK
ABOUT GIVING UP?

MILLIE'S WORDS STICK
IN MY HEAD AS WE GO OUT
TO HUNT ONE LAST TIME.



SHE'S RIGHT.
I CAN'T GIVE UP YET.



NOT ON THUNDERCLAN.



THANK YOU, STARCLAN,
FOR THIS FRESH-KILL THAT
HAS GIVEN ITS LIFE TO US.

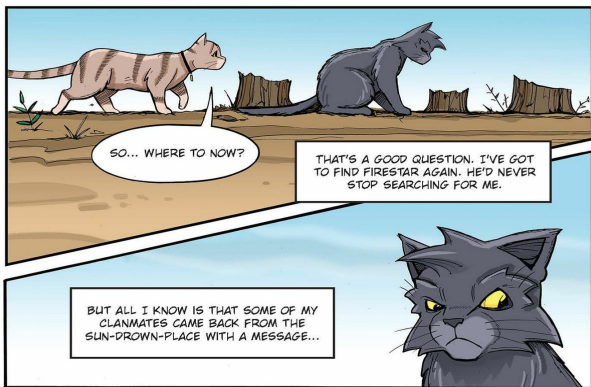
AND... THANK YOU...



...THANK YOU FOR ALL
THE PREY THAT WAS EVER
CAUGHT HERE. THANK YOU
FOR THE FOREST.

IT WAS A FINE HOME.





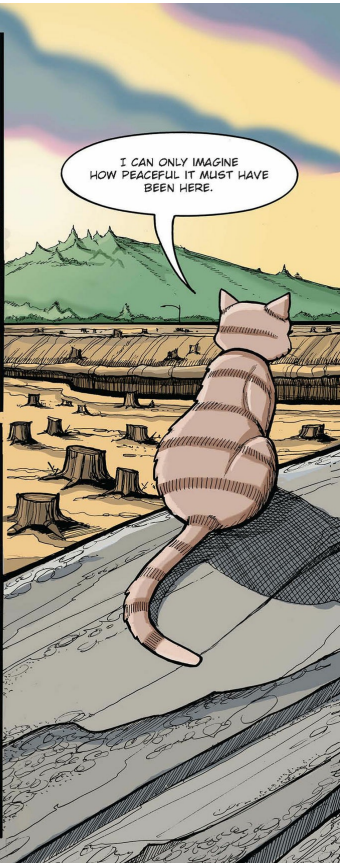
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SEE.



SEE WHAT THEY'VE
DONE TO OUR LAND.



I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
HOW PEACEFUL IT MUST HAVE
BEEN HERE.



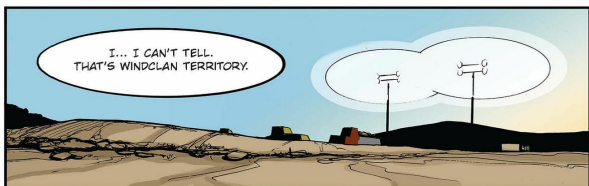


WELL... MOSTLY. YES.

WE LIVED OUR LIVES
IN THIS PLACE... SOME OF THE
MEMORIES HURT.

SILVERSTREAM... IT'S
NOT BAD ENOUGH THAT
I LOST YOU HERE.

NOW I'VE LOST
EVERYTHING ELSE.



THE LAND OF RIVERCLAN HASN'T
REALLY BEEN TOUCHED...

...BUT THAT DOESN'T
MATTER.

IT'S BETTER THAT
THEY'RE ALL GONE.

WITHOUT THE WATER
AND THE FISH, THE CATS
WOULD HAVE STARVED
TO DEATH.



GRAYSTRIPE...?

LOOK AT IT... THE
TWOLEGS TORE DOWN
EVERYTHING.

THE FOUR GREAT
OAKS ARE GONE. ALL
OF IT...



...TO MAKE THIS.

EVERYTHING
WE WORKED FOR...
HOPED FOR...

WHERE SHOULD
WE GO?



THERE.




I KNOW THAT PLACE.



MILLIE DOESN'T
COMPLAIN.

WE HAVE TO SNEAK PAST THESE
SLEEPING MONSTERS...FIGHT OUR
WAY THROUGH THE MUD...AND SHE
NEVER SAYS A WORD.

I'M LUCKY TO HAVE
HER WITH ME.



WHY ARE WE COMING
HERE, AGAIN?

WELL... REMEMBER THE
OTHER BARN CATS I MENTIONED,
BACK WITH HUSKER AND MOSS
AND SPLASH?




WHO'S THERE?

WELL, THIS IS WHO I
WAS TALKING ABOUT.


IT'S ME, GRAYSTRIPE!



GRAYSTRIPE?



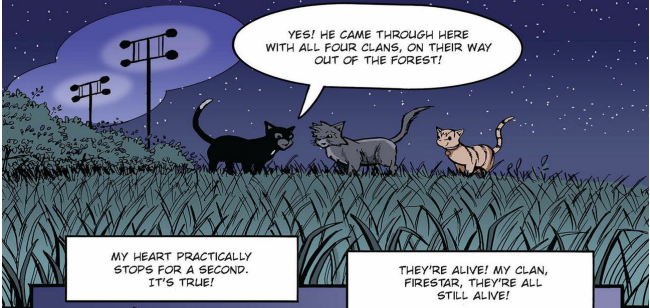
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S
SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!



FIRESTAR SAID YOU'D BEEN CAPTURED BY TWOLEGS.




YOU'VE SEEN FIRESTAR?



YES! HE CAME THROUGH HERE WITH ALL FOUR CLANS, ON THEIR WAY OUT OF THE FOREST!

MY HEART PRACTICALLY STOPS FOR A SECOND. IT'S TRUE!

THEY'RE ALIVE! MY CLAN, FIRESTAR, THEY'RE ALL STILL ALIVE!



DO YOU KNOW WHERE
THEY WENT?

TOWARD THE SETTING SUN.
I WENT WITH THEM AS FAR AS
HIGHSTONES, WHICH IS WHERE
BRAMBLECLAW RECEIVED A SIGN...

THE DYING WARRIOR?
WHO WAS IT?

NOT A LIVING WARRIOR.
IT WAS A SHOOTING STAR, THE
LIGHT OF ONE OF OUR WARRIOR
ANCESTORS FLICKERING OUT, FAR
ON THE HORIZON.

SO--HOW WERE THEY?
HOW DID THEY SEEM?

THIN... SCARED...
BUT THEY HAD FAITH.

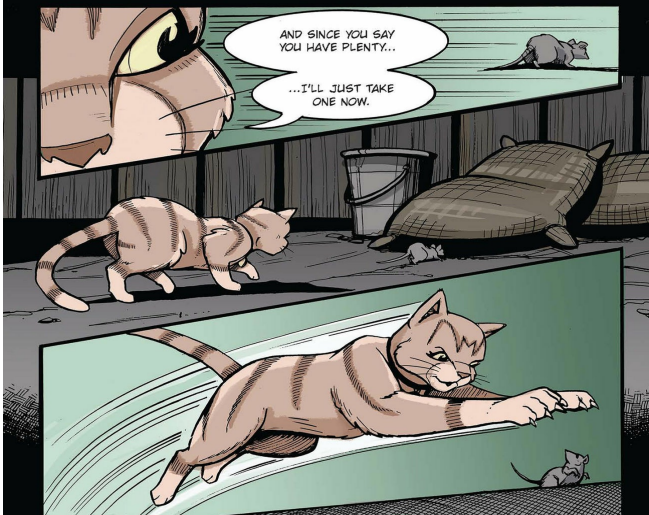
THEY KNEW STARCLAN
WOULD LEAD THEM TO THEIR
NEW HOME.

THEY ASKED
ME TO GO WITH
THEM.

BUT THIS IS MY
HOME NOW... PLUS I KNEW
I COULD SEND YOU THEIR
WAY, IF I EVER SAW YOU.







AND SINCE YOU SAY
YOU HAVE PLenty...

...I'LL JUST TAKE
ONE NOW.

THOSE ARE
THUNDERCLAN HUNTING
TECHNIQUES, AREN'T
THEY?

SHE LEARNED
QUICKLY.

I'M IMPRESSED.
SHE'LL FIT IN WITH YOUR
CLAN WELL, WON'T SHE?

IF WE CAN FIND THEM...
YES, I EXPECT SHE WILL.



NOBODY TALKS MUCH. BUT
THERE'S A LOT THAT'S LEFT
UNSAID. LOTS OF WORDS,
LOTS OF FEELINGS.

RAVENPAW AND BARLEY
ONLY AGREE TO GO WITH US
UP TO HIGHSTONES.



AFTER THAT THEY'RE GOING
BACK TO THEIR FARM...
AND WE'RE ON OUR OWN.





WE'VE COME A LONG WAY...
BUT I GUESS WE'VE STILL GOT
A LONG WAY TO GO, DON'T WE?

I DON'T KNOW
FOR SURE. BUT IT'S
POSSIBLE, YEAH.



AND IT'LL BE WORTH IT, WON'T
IT? IF EVERYTHING I'VE LEARNED ABOUT
THUNDERCLAN AND THE WARRIOR CODE
IS TRUE...

...IT WILL DEFINITELY
BE WORTH IT.



WE LEAVE MY TWO FRIENDS
BEHIND, AND I CAN HEAR
MILLIE'S WORDS AGAIN.

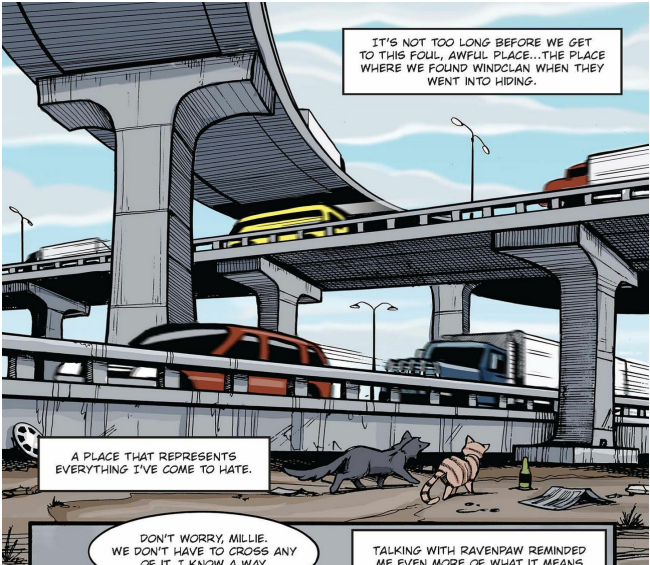
IT WILL BE WORTH IT.
OF COURSE IT WILL.



YOU OKAY?

YEAH. YEAH, I'M FINE.
IT'S JUST...

...HE WAS MY LAST
CONNECTION TO THE
FOREST.



IT'S NOT TOO LONG BEFORE WE GET TO THIS FOUL, AWFUL PLACE...THE PLACE WHERE WE FOUND WINDCLAN WHEN THEY WENT INTO HIDING.

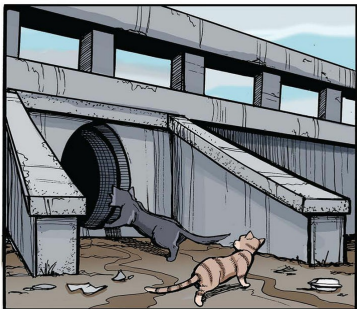


A PLACE THAT REPRESENTS EVERYTHING I'VE COME TO HATE.

DON'T WORRY, MILLIE. WE DON'T HAVE TO CROSS ANY OF IT. I KNOW A WAY.

TALKING WITH RAVENPAW REMINDED ME EVEN MORE OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE PART OF THUNDERCLAN.

IT'S TIME I EMBRACED THAT.

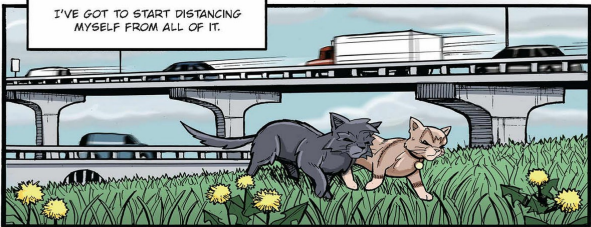




NONE OF THIS IS FIT FOR A
CLAN CAT. NOT FOR A WARRIOR.



I'VE GOT TO START DISTANCING
MYSELF FROM ALL OF IT.



I DON'T EVEN STOP TO THINK FOR
A SECOND THAT MILLIE MIGHT NOT
FEEL THE SAME WAY.

I'M GETTING
PRETTY HUNGRY. ARE
YOU HUNGRY?

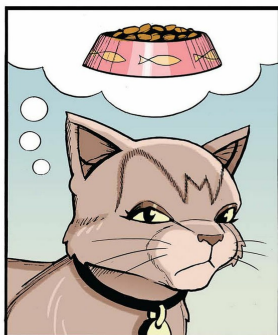
YEAH, I AM, NOW
THAT YOU MENTION IT. COME
ON, LET'S HUNT.

OH! HEY! THERE'S
NO NEED!

HUH? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I BET THAT TWOLEG NEST
WILL HAVE FOOD. IN FACT, I THINK I
SEE A CAT FLAP IN THE BACK DOOR,
SO WE CAN--





I'M GLAD MILLIE SAW
THINGS MY WAY TODAY.

AS I'M FALLING ASLEEP I CAN'T
HELP BUT WONDER...DID FIRESTAR
AND THE REST OF THE CLAN CATS
SLEEP HERE?

I DON'T SMELL THEM, BUT
IT WAS SO LONG AGO.

THAT NIGHT I DREAM OF ALL
THE CATS...WANDERING, HUNGRY,
DESPERATE...

A group of cats are walking through a grassy field at night, surrounded by dark trees. The cats include a large orange cat with green eyes in the center, a grey cat with blue eyes to its left, a yellow and black striped cat to its right, and a white cat with blue eyes further right. Several smaller cats are also visible in the group. The sky is dark blue with small white stars.

...BEGGING STARCLAN TO
GUIDE THEM TO SAFETY.

A close-up of a grey cat curled up and sleeping in a bed of dry, brown leaves. The cat's eyes are closed, and its expression is peaceful. The leaves are scattered around it, some showing detailed vein patterns.

IN THE BACK OF MY MIND
I KNOW I'M GOING TO WAKE
UP EXHAUSTED.



WOW, THAT'S...WELL,
THERE'S A LOT OF THEM,
AREN'T THERE?

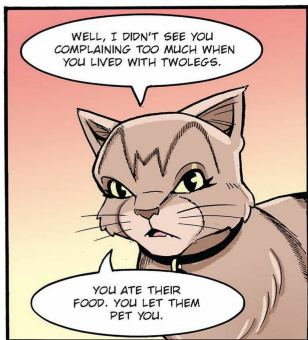
WE'LL BE THROUGH
IN NO TIME.

AND YOU DON'T
WANT TO GO AROUND,
WHY, EXACTLY?



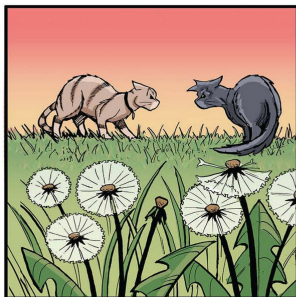
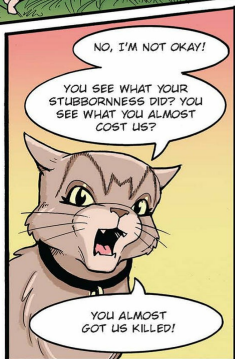
BECAUSE IT WOULD
TAKE TOO LONG. THERE'S
NO NEED.

BESIDES, GOING AROUND
YOUR WAY MEANS USING A
TWOLEG PATH.












I KNOW MILLIE'S MAD
AT ME. BUT I CAN'T WAVER.
CAN'T BUDGE.

IF I LOSE SIGHT OF
WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A
WARRIOR AGAIN, I...



...WELL, I JUST CAN'T.



MAC'S
TRUCKSTOP

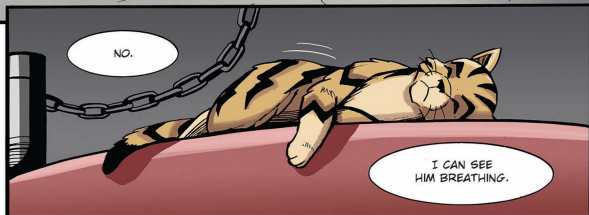
GAS

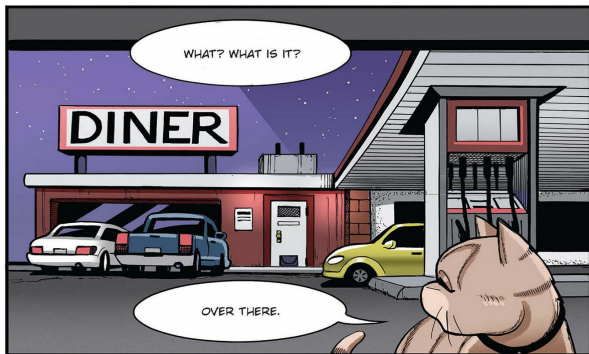
DINER

...CAN I?



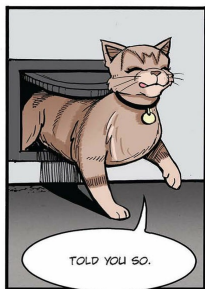
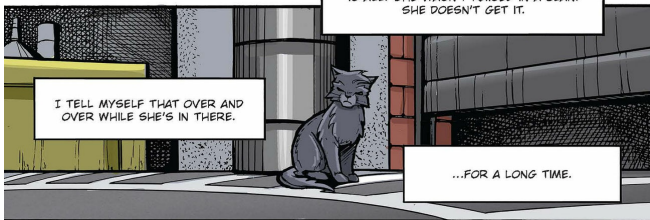


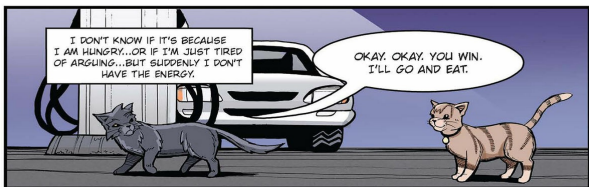


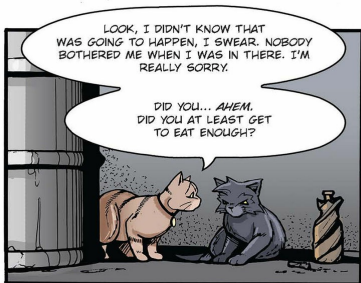


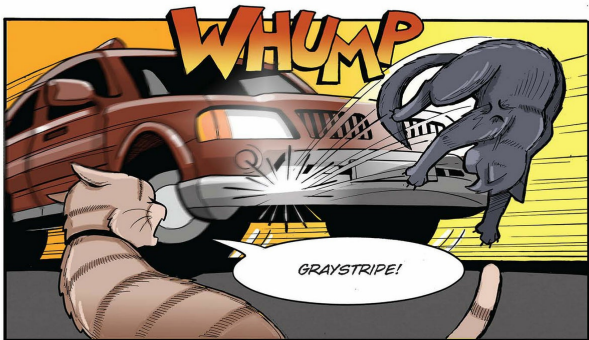


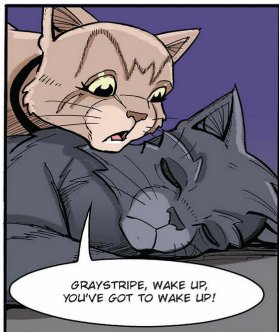
SHE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND,
IS ALL. SHE WASN'T RAISED IN A CLAN.
SHE DOESN'T GET IT.



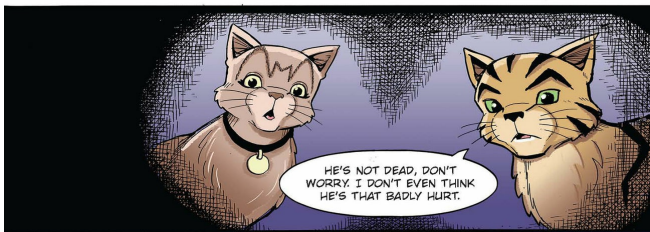


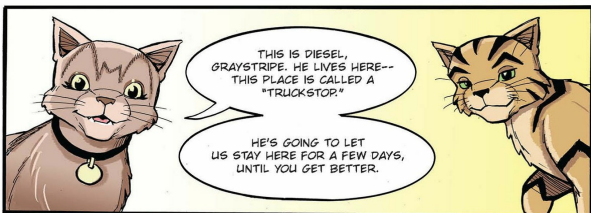












THIS IS DIESEL,
GRAYSTRIPE. HE LIVES HERE--
THIS PLACE IS CALLED A
"TRUCKSTOP."

HE'S GOING TO LET
US STAY HERE FOR A FEW DAYS,
UNTIL YOU GET BETTER.

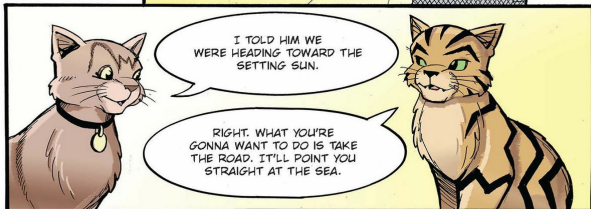


DID YOU ASK
HIM IF HE'S SEEN
THE CLAN CATS?



YEAH, SHE TOLD ME
ALL ABOUT HOW YOU TWO ARE
LOOKING FOR YOUR FRIENDS.
SORRY, BRO, I HAVEN'T
SEEN 'EM.

LOTS OF CATS PASSING
THROUGH...EVERYBODY HERE'S JUST
PASSING THROUGH...BUT NOBODY
LIKE YOU'RE DESCRIBING.



I TOLD HIM WE
WERE HEADING TOWARD THE
SETTING SUN.

RIGHT. WHAT YOU'RE
GONNA WANT TO DO IS TAKE
THE ROAD. IT'LL POINT YOU
STRAIGHT AT THE SEA.



THE "SEA"?
WHAT'S THAT?



I'VE NEVER BEEN
MYSELF, BUT I'VE HEARD
IT TALKED ABOUT.

IT'S LIKE THE BIGGEST
STRETCH OF WATER YOU'VE EVER SEEN...
AND THE SUN DROPS DOWN BEHIND
IT EVERY NIGHT.

IN AN INSTANT I REALIZE
HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE
SUN-DROWN-PLACE.



THAT'S IT!
THAT'S WHERE WE
NEED TO GO.

THANKS FOR THE FOOD AND
SHELTER, DIESEL, BUT WE'LL BE
ON OUR WAY NOW.



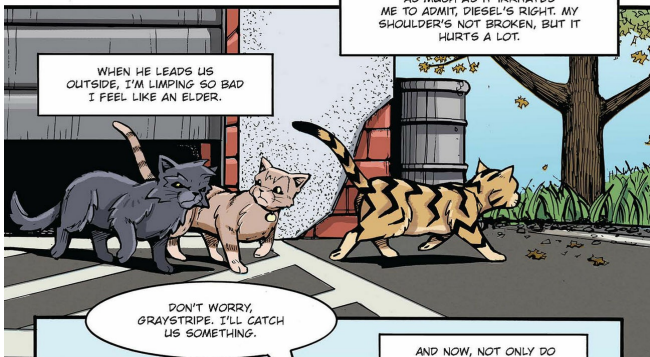
HEY, NOW, GRAYSTRIPE,
YOU'VE GOT HEART--AND LOTS
OF IT, BRO, YOU'VE GOT MY
RESPECT--



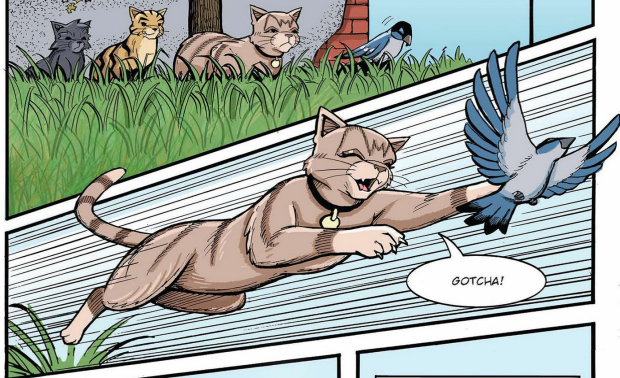
BUT YOU JUST GOT
HIT BY A TRUCK.

LIFF

YOU'RE NOT GOIN'
ANYWHERE. AT LEAST
NOT FOR A WHILE.



...BUT A FORMER KITTYPET'S A
BETTER HUNTER THAN I AM.



WHOA.

SHE'S REALLY GOOD!

I HOPE YOU KNOW HOW
LUCKY YOU ARE, BRO.

I DON'T FEEL VERY LUCKY.
NOT RIGHT AT THE MOMENT.



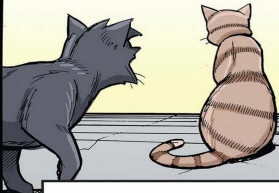


BUT THEN I START TO
REALIZE SOMETHING. I'VE BEEN
THINKING IT ALL ALONG...

...BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE
EVER ACTUALLY TOLD MILLIE HOW I
FEEL ABOUT HER.



DIESEL'S RIGHT.
I AM LUCKY.




BUT THEN--RIGHT WHEN I DECIDE
TO TRY TO TELL HER--



AFTERNOON, FOLKS.



HEY, MILLIE, I TRIED THAT
STALKING THING YOU SHOWED ME. IT
WORKED GREAT. THANKS.



NO TROUBLE AT ALL, DIESEL.
I'LL BE HAPPY TO TEACH YOU MORE
IF YOU'D LIKE.

I'VE FELT LOST BEFORE... I'VE BEEN
LOST BEFORE. BUT NEVER LIKE THIS.



NOW I FEEL LIKE I'M LOST,
JUST SITTING HERE.

AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I'VE MADE UP
MY MIND TO TALK TO MILLIE...
REALLY TALK TO HER...



...OR SHE'S ACTING LIKE A MEDICINE
CAT AND TELLING ME TO REST.



...AND EVERY CHANCE I GET,
EITHER DIESEL'S THERE...





I'M NOT EVEN SURE HOW MANY DAYS GO BY LIKE THIS. I JUST KNOW I'M FRUSTRATED BEYOND WORDS.


THAT ONE'S JUST COME FROM THE SEA.



HOW CAN YOU TELL?

IT SMELLS LIKE SALT AND FISH.

THAT ONE'S FROM THE SEA, TOO.



THE YOUNG TWOLEGS USE THOSE BOARDS FOR SOMETHING. THEY GO TO THE SEA, AND THEIR SKIN'S ONE COLOR...

...THEN WHEN THEY COME BACK, THEY SMELL LIKE THE SEA, AND THEY'VE GOTTEN DARKER, AND THEY ALWAYS YELP A LOT.




AREN'T YOU EVER CURIOUS? DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE THIS PLACE YOURSELF?

NAH. I JUST DO MY OWN THING, Y'KNOW? AND MY THING IS HERE.

I BARELY PAY DIESEL ANY ATTENTION. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE CAN STAND LIVING HERE, SURROUNDED BY THE TWOLEGS AND THEIR MONSTERS.






I REALLY APPRECIATE IT, BUT YOU KNOW, I CAN HUNT AGAIN. MY SHOULDER'S A LOT BETTER.

I KNOW.

I JUST LIKE DOING NICE THINGS FOR YOU.

THIS IS IT! THIS IS PERFECT. DEEP BREATHS....JUST SAY THE WORDS. SAY THE WORDS.



MILLIE...DID YOU...DO YOU EVER WANT TO TELL SOMEONE SOMETHING, BUT YOU'RE NOT REALLY SURE HOW TO SAY IT?



YES, ACTUALLY I--

BECAUSE I'VE BEEN--



OH, I'M SO SORRY! I JUST RAN RIGHT OVER YOU THERE.

NO, NO... YOU GO AHEAD.



OKAY, WELL... NOW, I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO THINK THIS IS CRAZY. AND MAYBE IT IS A LITTLE BIT, BUT HEAR ME OUT.

ALL RIGHT...

WE COULD GET TO THE SEA BY RIDING ON ONE OF THE MONSTERS!



EXCUSE ME?



THE MONSTERS GO REALLY FAST, RIGHT? AND WE NEED TO GET TO THE SEA. AND YOUR SHOULDER'S STILL SORE, RIGHT?

SO EVEN IF WE WALKED, WE'D HAVE TO GO SLOW BECAUSE YOU'RE HURT, BUT IF WE RODE ON A MONSTER WE'D GET THERE IN NO TIME!



B-BUT, BUT THAT'S, IT'S, YOU'RE--YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, RIDING ON A MONSTER?

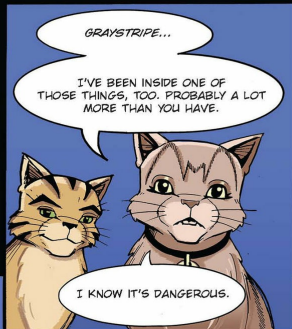
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



I THINK IT COULD WORK.



I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT FOR A WHILE, AND I THINK IT'S A PRETTY GOOD IDEA.



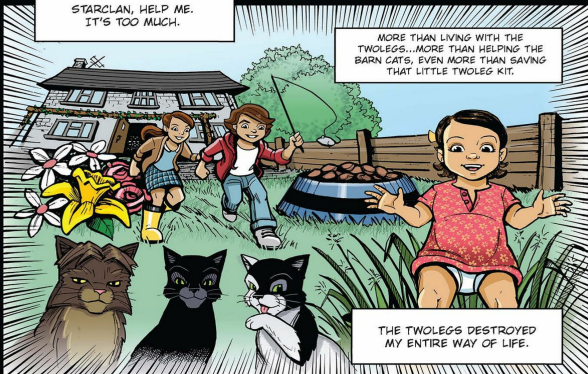


I JUST NEED SOME
TIME, ALL RIGHT?

JUST--JUST GIVE
ME A LITTLE BIT. I HAVE
TO THINK.

STARCLAN, HELP ME.
IT'S TOO MUCH.

MORE THAN LIVING WITH THE
TWOLEGS...MORE THAN HELPING THE
BARN CATS, EVEN MORE THAN SAVING
THAT LITTLE TWOLEG KIT.



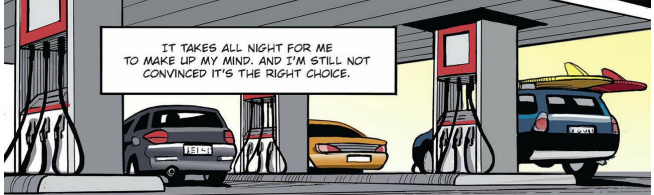
THE TWOLEGS DESTROYED
MY ENTIRE WAY OF LIFE.

AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY
AND TRYING MY BEST TO LIVE
LIKE A TRUE WARRIOR...

...I'M SUPPOSED TO USE A TWOLEG
MONSTER TO REJOIN MY CLAN?
ISN'T THAT JUST SPITTING ON THE
WARRIOR CODE?

HOW COULD I DO THAT...
AND STILL BE A WARRIOR?
STILL BE ME?





IT TAKES ALL NIGHT FOR ME
TO MAKE UP MY MIND. AND I'M STILL NOT
CONVINCED IT'S THE RIGHT CHOICE.




BUT I THINK ABOUT MILLIE...
AND FIRESTAR... AND I KNOW IT'S
A CHOICE I HAVE TO MAKE.

NAH, THAT ONE'S NO
GOOD. IT'S BEEN THERE, BUT
IT'S HEADING AWAY FROM THE
SEA NOW.



AND THE LITTLE ONE,
THERE'S NOWHERE TO HOLD
ON. THE TWOLEGS WOULD
SEE YOU.




SO WHAT ARE WE
LOOKING FOR?



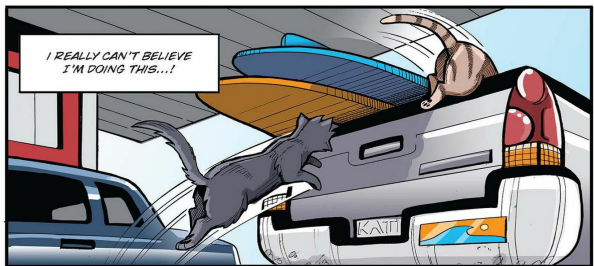
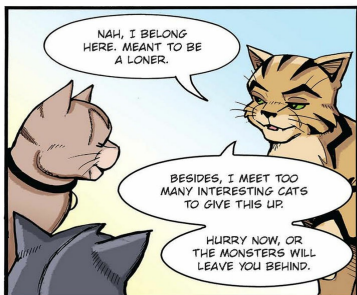
AHA!

YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR THAT.

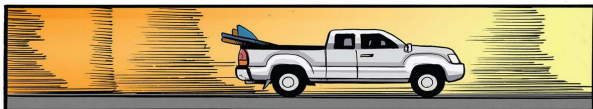


IT'S GOT THE BOARDS.
IT'S HEADED TOWARD THE SEA.
AND YOU CAN HIDE IN THE
BACK PART WITHOUT
EVER BEING SEEN.

A PERFECT CHOICE, IF I
DO SAY SO MYSELF.







THE WHOLE PLACE SMELLS
LIKE CROW-FOOD. I'M AMAZED
MILLIE CAN SLEEP.

I STILL WANT TO
TALK TO HER... I NEED
TO. BUT NOT HERE.

NOT YET.

BESIDES, I CAN'T SHAKE
THE FEELING THAT WE'RE
BEING WATCHED.



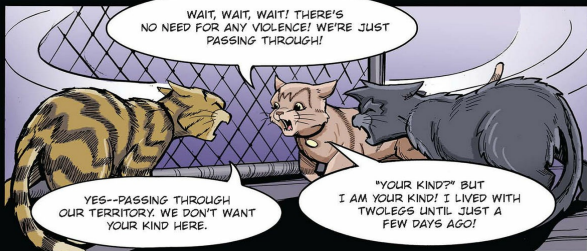
GRAYSTRIPE?

WHAT'S WRONG?

KITTYPETS. I CAN TELL BY THEIR
SCENT ALONE. WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED BY KITTYPETS. AT FIRST I'M
MORE ANNOYED THAN ANYTHING...

KLANG

...BUT I REALIZE THESE AREN'T
PAMPERED WEAKLINGS. THESE ARE
MORE LIKE DUKE. I GET READY TO
FIGHT, AND FIGHT HARD. BUT THEN...





BUT WE'VE FOUGHT A
FIGHT LIKE THIS BEFORE,
AND WON.

SCRATCH

SLASH

WE'RE JUST ABOUT
TO WIN AGAIN...



...WHEN ONE OF THESE
MISERABLE KITTYPETS CATCHES ME
RIGHT ON MY BAD SHOULDER.

THE PAIN IS SO INTENSE,
I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO BLACK OUT.
BUT THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN. WHAT
DOES HAPPEN...



K
L
O
N
G

...IS THAT I GET
VERY ANGRY.



THEN, JUST WHEN I THINK I'LL
HAVE A CHANCE TO CATCH MY
BREATH AND SEE HOW BADLY MY
SHOULDER'S HURT...

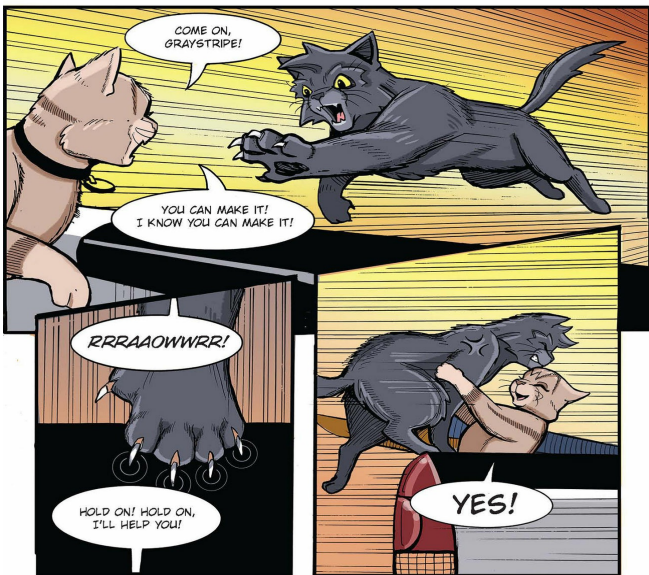
...MILLIE SAVES OUR
HIDES ONCE AGAIN.

GRAYSTRIPE,
OUR MONSTER'S
LEAVING!

CHUKA CHUKA CHUKA

I TAKE OFF AFTER HER,
MOVING AS FAST AS I CAN...

HURRY!

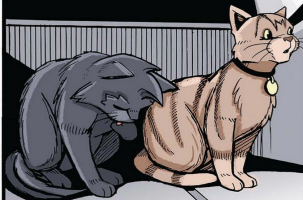


I CAN BARELY TALK ONCE I
GET BACK ONTO THE
MONSTER WITH MILLIE.



NOW MY PAW AND MY
SHOULDER HURT SO MUCH I'M
TOO DISTRACTED TO TALK.

OR...WELL...THAT MIGHT JUST
BE AN EXCUSE...



WHY CAN'T I TELL MILLIE HOW I FEEL?
WHY IS THIS SO HARD?

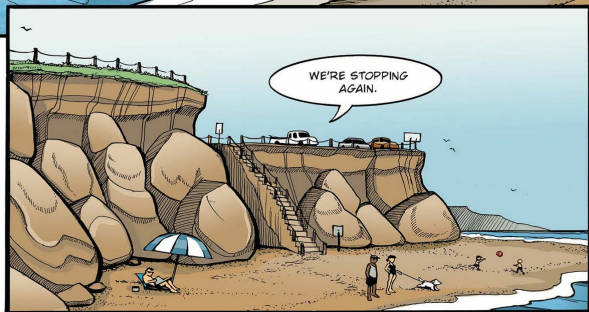
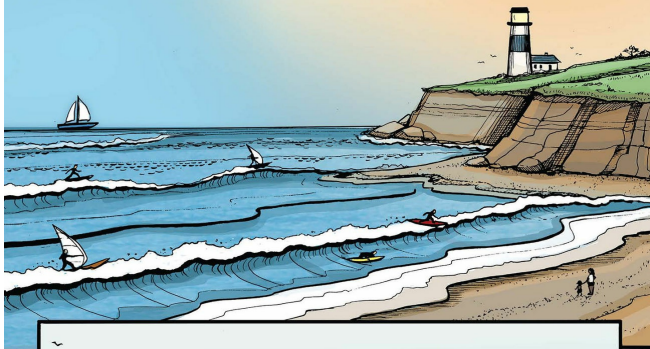
GRAYSTRIPE!
GRAYSTRIPE!

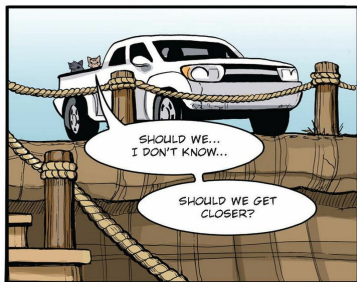
HUH? WHAT?

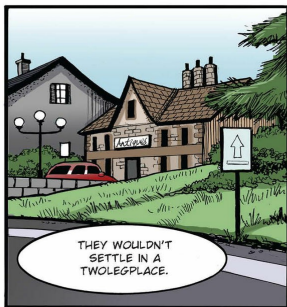
LOOK!

WHAT? WHAT
DO YOU SEE?











EVERYTHING'S SO QUIET AS WE
ENTER THE FOREST. NO TWOLEGS...
NO MONSTERS.



BUT THE QUIET DOESN'T
LAST FOR LONG.

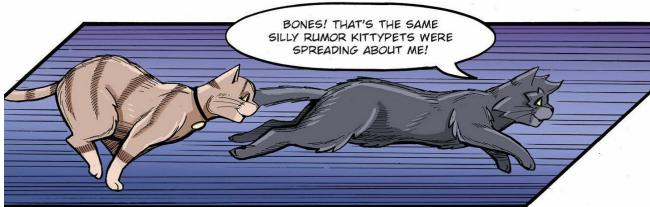
DID YOU HEAR THAT?



YEAH.

FOLLOW ME.







DO YOU REALLY THINK
IT'S THEM? DO YOU REALLY
THINK WE'VE FINALLY FOUND
YOUR CLAN?



FOR A SECOND I'M SCARED TO
ANSWER HER...SCARED TO BE
DISAPPOINTED AGAIN.

BUT THEN...



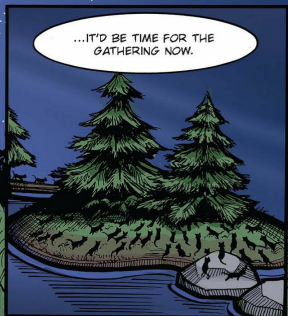
...THEN I'M STARING DOWN AT A LAKE,
AND I KNOW. WE'VE DONE IT.
WE'VE FOUND THEM.

PRAISE STARCLAN...

MILLIE, I--I THINK
I CAN SEE CATS MOVING
DOWN THERE ON THAT LITTLE
ISLAND!



THAT WOULD...THAT
WOULD MAKE SENSE...



...IT'D BE TIME FOR THE
GATHERING NOW.

WOW...IT'S
BEAUTIFUL...

ARE YOU READY?
SHOULD WE GO DOWN?

ACTUALLY...MILLIE...
I WANT TO TALK WITH YOU
FIRST.

YEAH?


UH-OH...THIS LOOKS
SERIOUS.

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO
FIGURE OUT HOW TO SAY THIS...
OR WHEN TO SAY THIS...
FOR DAYS NOW.

MILLIE, I...I KNOW I'VE
BEEN HARD TO DEAL WITH.
AND I KNOW THIS LIFE CAN
BE HARD.



BUT I COULDN'T HAVE
MADE IT HERE WITHOUT YOU. YOU
SAVED MY LIFE, BUT...MORE THAN
THAT...YOU SAVED MY SOUL.




YOU FOUND ME WHEN
I WAS LOST, AND YOU BROUGHT
ME BACK TO WHO I REALLY WAS.



I'VE ALREADY SAID
I WANT YOU TO JOIN THUNDERCLAN
WITH ME, BUT I NEED YOU TO KNOW
HOW I FEEL...

...AND I HOPE YOU'LL FEEL
THE SAME WAY. MILLIE...

...I WANT YOU TO STAND
BY MY SIDE...AS MY MATE.



GRAYSTRIPE...
TO BE WITH YOU...

THAT'S WHAT I'VE
WANTED SINCE I FIRST LAID
EYES ON YOU.



WE DON'T TALK AGAIN
AS WE MOVE DOWN TOWARD
THE WATER.



WE DON'T HAVE TO.

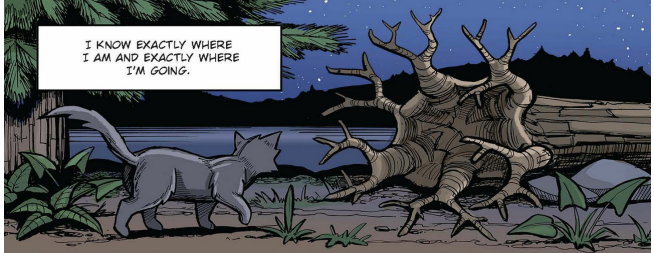


FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A
VERY LONG TIME...



...MAYBE FOR THE FIRST
TIME EVER...





I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE
I AM AND EXACTLY WHERE
I'M GOING.



I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT TO
EXPECT WHEN MILLIE AND I GET TO
THE ISLAND. COULD BE NOTHING.
COULD BE ANYTHING.

BUT WHAT WE DO FIND...



A large, detailed illustration of a pine tree at night. The tree's trunk is thick and textured with horizontal lines. Several branches with green needles and brown pine cones extend from the trunk. Two cats are perched on a branch in the upper middle: an orange cat with green eyes and a yellow cat with black spots. Below them, a group of various cats are gathered on the ground, looking up at the tree. The background is a dark blue night sky filled with small white stars. A white rectangular box with a black border is positioned in the upper right, containing the text "...IS EVERYTHING."

...IS EVERYTHING.

A close-up illustration of an orange cat with green eyes, looking slightly to the left with a small, open-mouthed smile. The cat has a white patch on its chin and chest. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the left of the cat's head, containing the text "GRAYSTRIPE?".

GRAYSTRIPE?



GRAYSTRIPE! YOU FOUND
US! I KNEW IT, I KNEW YOU
WOULD!

A close-up of two cats. In the foreground, an orange tabby cat (Firestar) is hugging a gray cat (Graystripe) from behind. Graystripe has his eyes closed and a content expression. The background is a simple teal color.

FIRESTAR...
EVERYONE...I HAVEN'T COME
ALONE.

A medium shot of the two cats. Graystripe is on the left, looking towards Firestar on the right. Firestar is wearing a black collar with a yellow bell. The background is a solid blue color.

THERE'S SOMEONE HERE
I WANT YOU ALL TO
MEET.

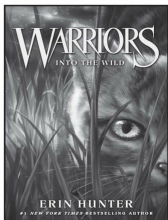
A large group of cats of various breeds and colors are gathered in a forest clearing. Some are sitting, some are standing, and some are looking towards the center. The forest floor is covered with green foliage and pine needles. The scene is set in a dark, wooded area.

ERIN HUNTER

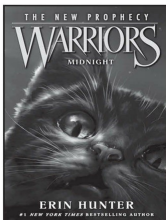
is inspired by a love of cats and a fascination with the ferocity of the natural world. As well as having great respect for nature in all its forms, Erin enjoys creating rich mythical explanations for animal behavior. She is also the author of the Seekers, Survivors, and Bravelands series.

Download the free Warriors app at
www.warriorcats.com.

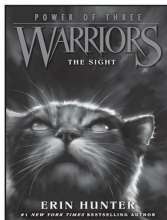
— DIVE INTO THE WARRIORS WORLD —



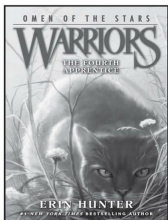
WARRIORS #1:
Into the Wild



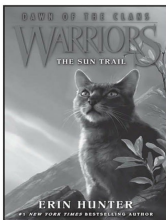
WARRIORS: THE NEW
PROPHECY #1:
Midnight



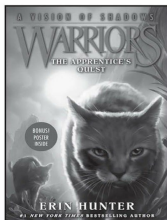
WARRIORS: POWER
OF THREE #1:
The Sight



WARRIORS: OMEN OF
THE STARS #1:
The Fourth Apprentice



WARRIORS: DAWN OF
THE CLANS #1:
The Sun Trail



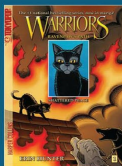
WARRIORS: A VISION
OF SHADOWS #1:
The Apprentice's Quest

GRAYSTRIPE FACES AN IMPOSSIBLE JOURNEY.

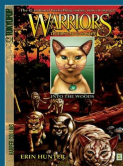
Graystripe, deputy of ThunderClan, has been captured by Twolegs. He longs to go back to the forest and his Clan, and after he meets a feisty kittypet named Millie, they set off in search of his Clanmates. But with the forest destroyed, and no clear path to lead him, how will Graystripe find his way home?

This volume includes all three books in the Graystripe's Adventure trilogy—now in full color for the first time!

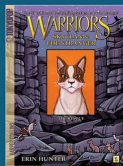
THE SAGA CONTINUES! DON'T MISS THESE WARRIORS MANGA ADVENTURES



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RAVENPAW'S PATH #1:
SHATTERED PEACE



WARRIORS:
TIGERSTAR & SASHA #1:
INTO THE WOODS



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THE STRANGER #1:
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A WORKING PARTNERS BOOK

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