

WARRIORS

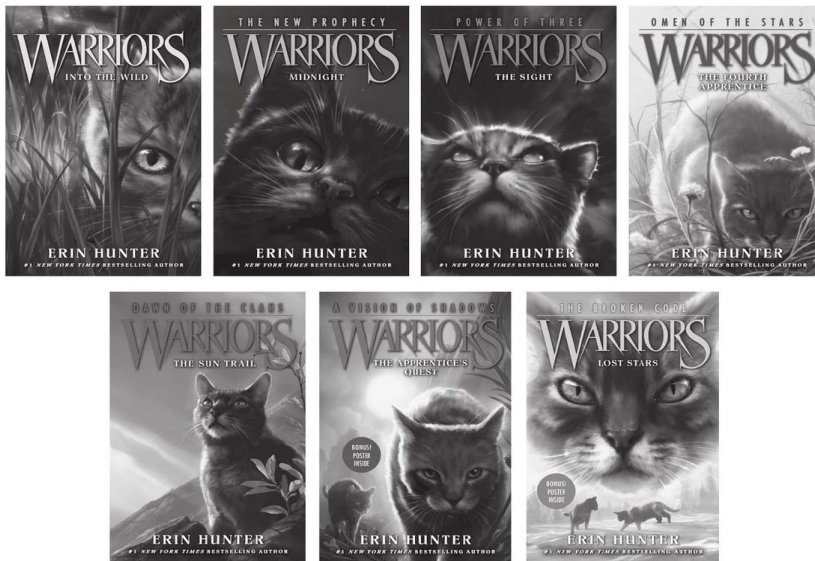
GRAPHIC NOVEL

WINDS OF CHANGE



EDIN HUNTER

— DIVE INTO THE WARRIORS WORLD! —



OceanofPDF.com

WARRIORS

WINDS OF
CHANGE

OceanofPDF.com

WARRIORS

GRAPHIC NOVELS

Graystripe's Adventure

Ravenpaw's Path

SkyClan and the Stranger

A Shadow in RiverClan

Tigerstar and Sasha #1: Into the Woods

Tigerstar and Sasha #2: Escape from the Forest

Tigerstar and Sasha #3: Return to the Clans

The Rise of Scourge

OceanofPDF.com

WARRIORS

WINDS OF
CHANGE

CREATED BY
ERIN HUNTER

WRITTEN BY
DAN JOLLEY

ART BY
JAMES L. BARRY



An Imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers

OceanofPDF.com

Warriors: Winds of Change

Created by Erin Hunter

Written by Dan Jolley

Art by James L. Barry

HarperAlley is an imprint of HarperCollins Publishers.

WARRIORS: WINDS OF CHANGE. Text copyright © 2021 by Working Partners Limited. Art copyright © 2021 by HarperCollins Publishers. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. By payment of the required fees, you have been granted the non-exclusive, non-transferable right to access and read the text of this e-book on screen. No part of this text may be reproduced, transmitted, downloaded, decompiled, reverse engineered, or stored in or introduced into any information storage and retrieval system, in any form or by any means, whether electronic or mechanical, now known or hereafter invented, without the express written permission of HarperCollins Publishers.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data is available.

EPUB Edition © 2021
ISBN: 9780063043251

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

FIRST EDITION

OceanofPDF.com

WARRIORS

WINDS OF
CHANGE

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

WE'VE MADE IT.

I CAN BARELY BELIEVE IT,
BUT WE'VE *MADE* IT.



OceanofPDF.com



OUR DESTINATION.

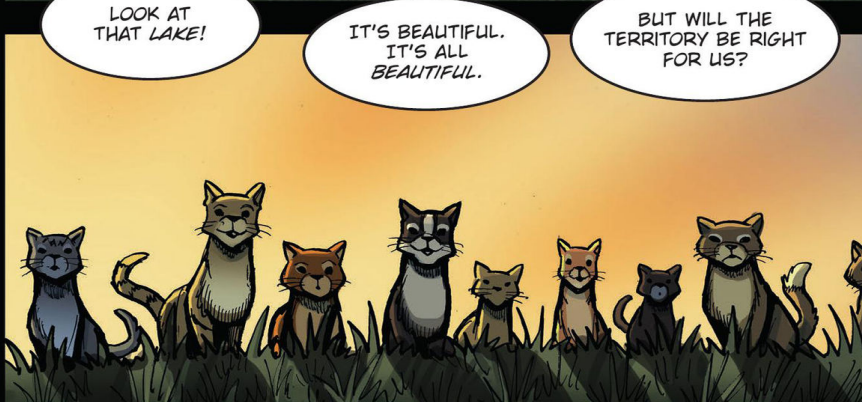


GUIDED BY STARCLAN...



...WE'VE ARRIVED AT
OUR NEW HOME.

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



...I DON'T THINK
ANY OF THE CLANS COULD
SURVIVE ANOTHER ONE.



I'M MIDCLAW, DEPUTY
OF WINDCLAN.

SECOND IN COMMAND TO
TALLSTAR, OUR LEADER.



THE JOURNEY HAS
WEAKENED HIM.



OceanofPDF.com



MAYBE...
MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A
NEW START HERE.

MAYBE TALLSTAR
CAN HEAL.



NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE
BEEN NECESSARY IF NOT
FOR THE TWOLEGS.



WE'D LIVED NEAR THEM
FOR AS LONG AS ANY CAT COULD
REMEMBER.

AS LONG AS WE
STAYED AWAY FROM THEIR DENS,
EVERYTHING WAS FINE.



OceanofPDF.com



BUT THEN THEY
CAME INTO THE FOREST -

OUR FOREST

- WITH THEIR ROARING,
STINKING METAL MONSTERS,

AND THEY DROVE US
OUT.

OceanofPDF.com

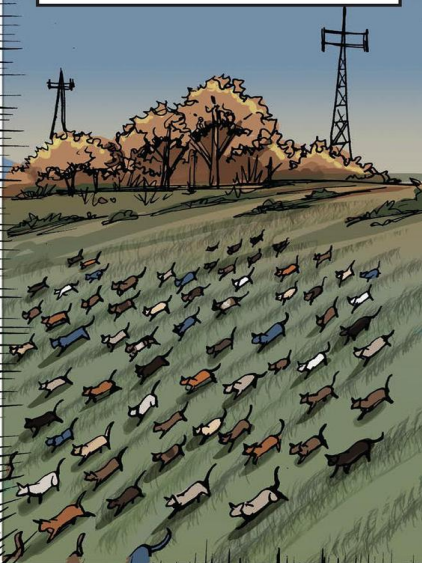
EVERYTHING THE CLANS
HAD WORKED FOR. EVERYTHING
WE HAD BUILT,

GENERATION AFTER
GENERATION...



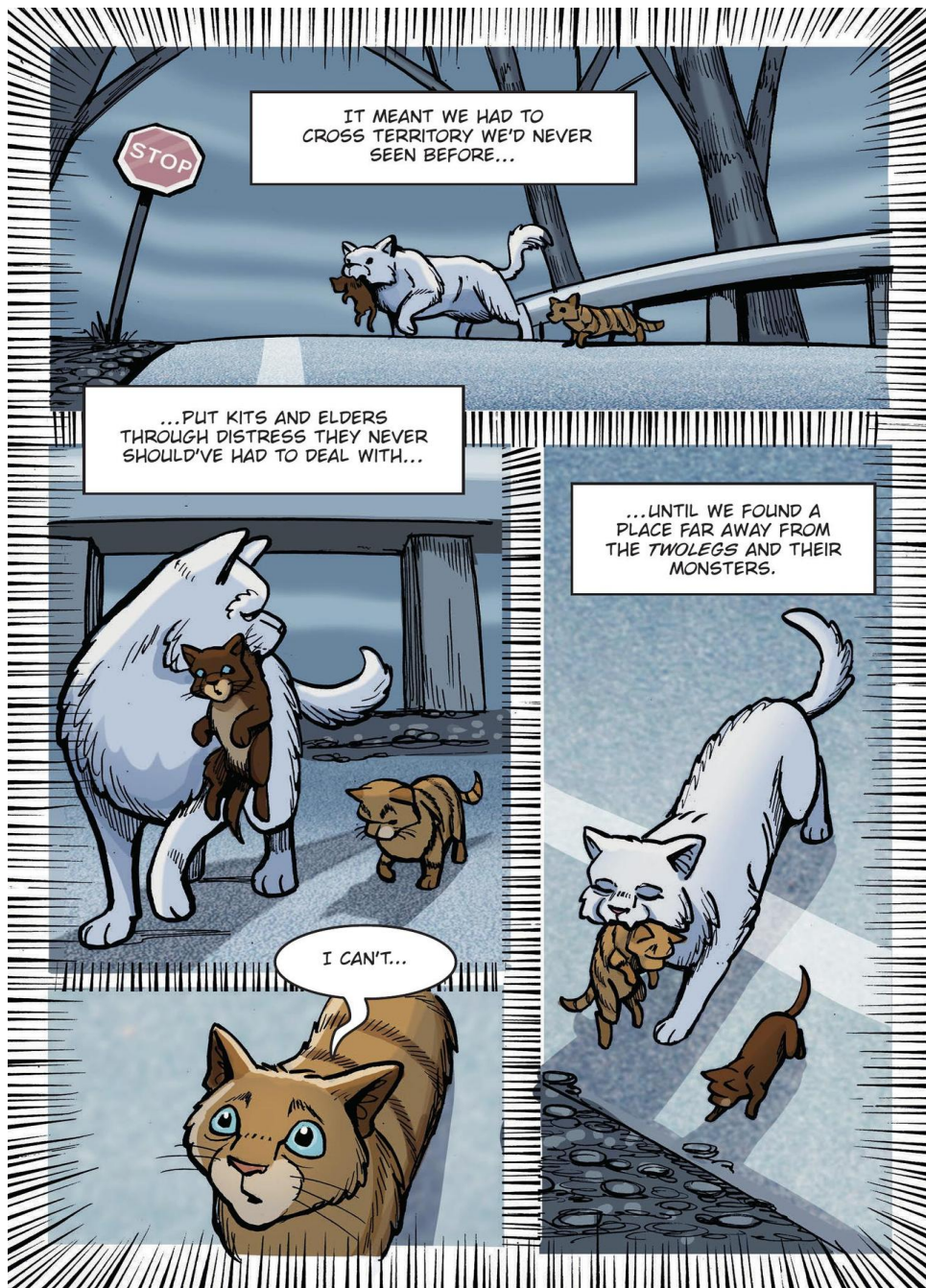
...GONE IN A HEARTBEAT.

WE HAD TO FIND A NEW HOME.
ALL OF US. AND FOR THAT
TO HAPPEN...



...ALL FOUR CLANS HAD TO
WORK TOGETHER.

OceanofPDF.com



IT MEANT WE HAD TO
CROSS TERRITORY WE'D NEVER
SEEN BEFORE...

...PUT KITS AND ELDERS
THROUGH DISTRESS THEY NEVER
SHOULD'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH...

...UNTIL WE FOUND A
PLACE FAR AWAY FROM
THE TWOLEGS AND THEIR
MONSTERS.

I CAN'T...

OceanofPDF.com



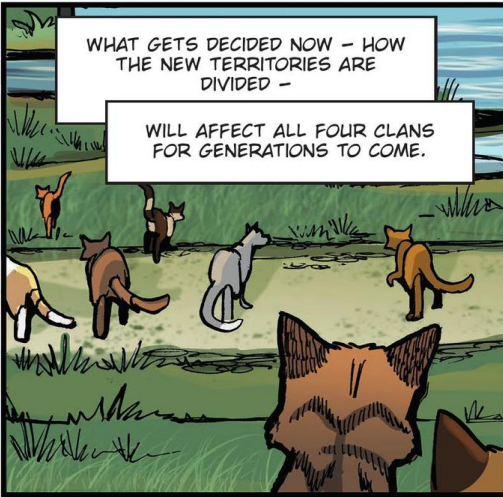
OceanofPDF.com



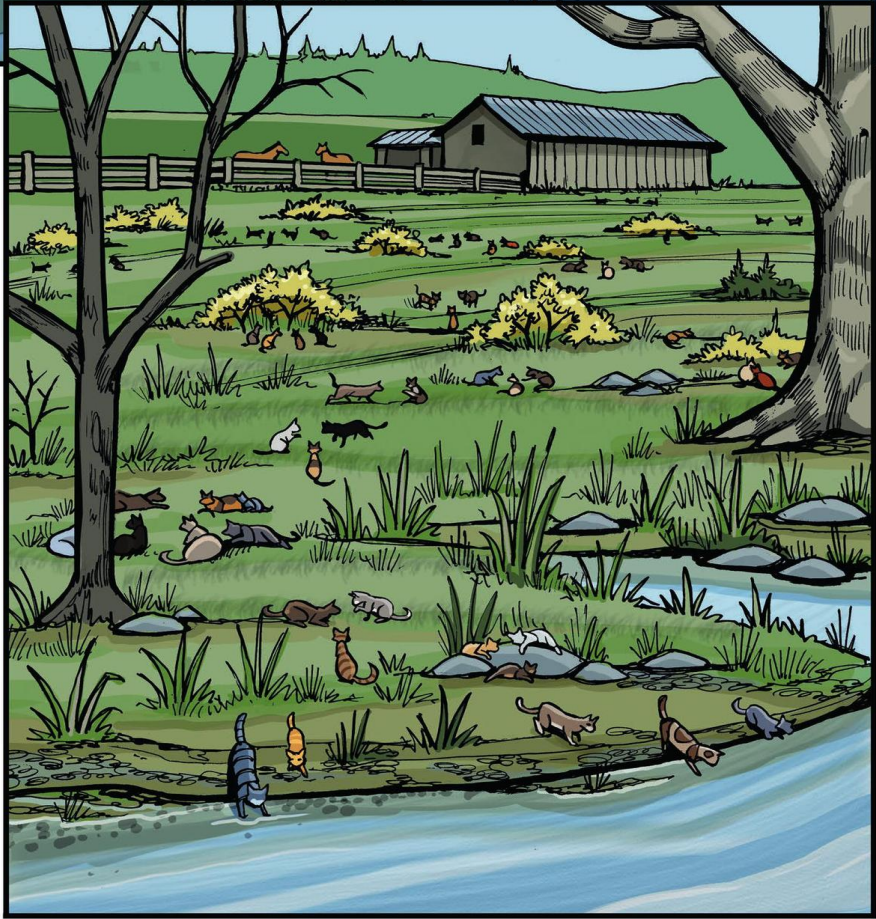
OceanofPDF.com



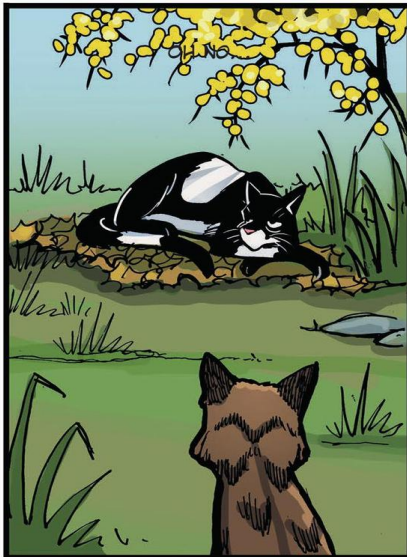
OceanofPDF.com



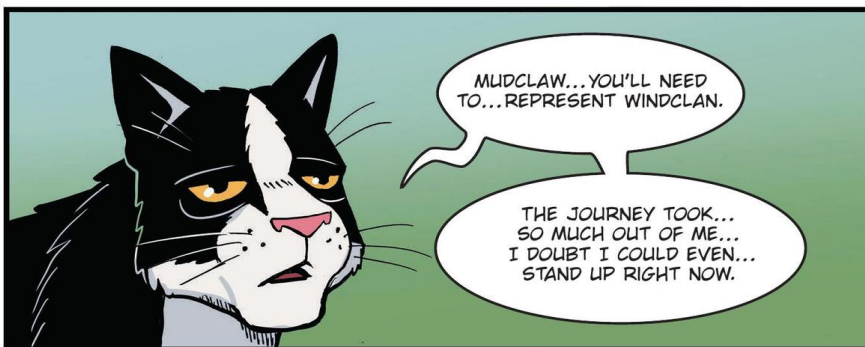
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



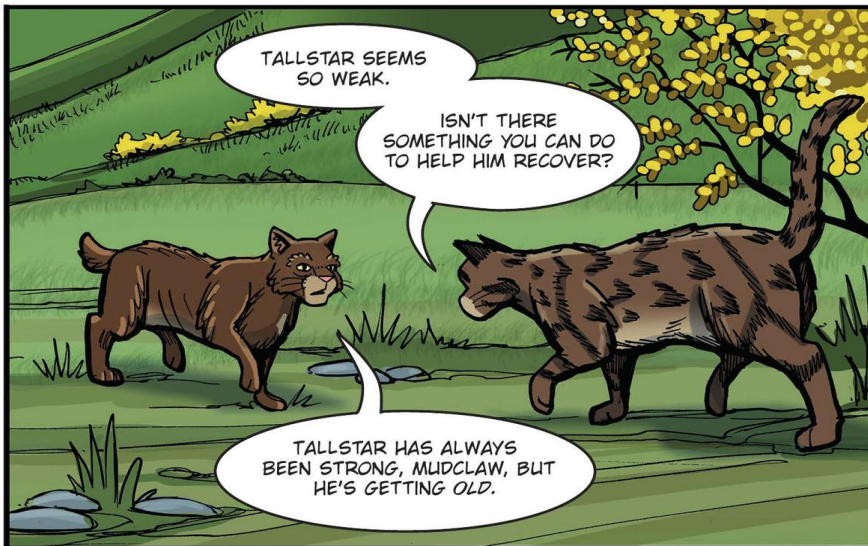
OceanofPDF.com



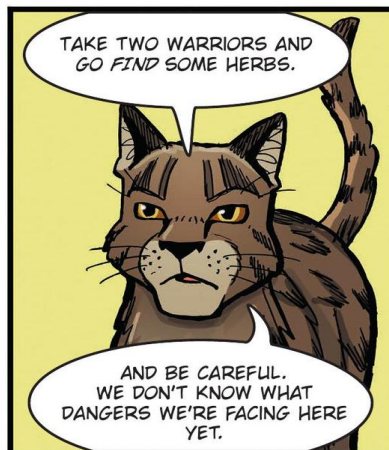
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

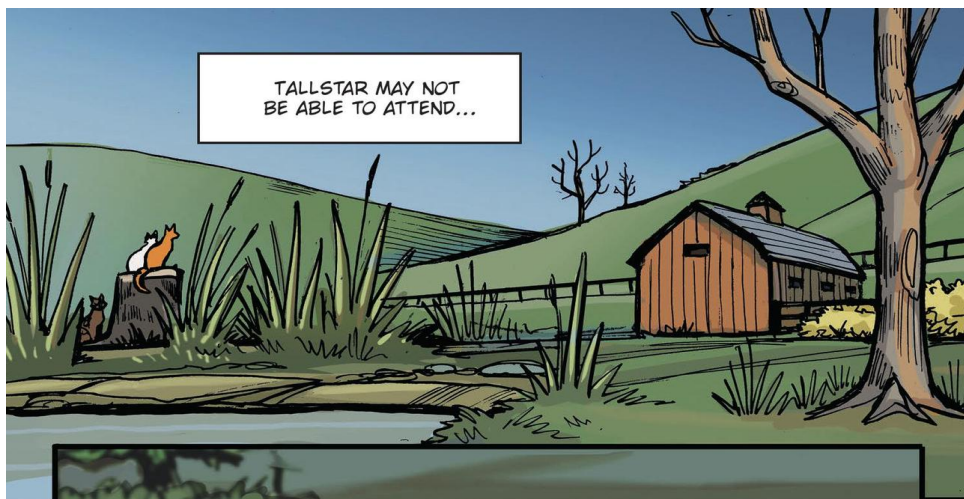


OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

TALLSTAR MAY NOT
BE ABLE TO ATTEND...



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



• • •



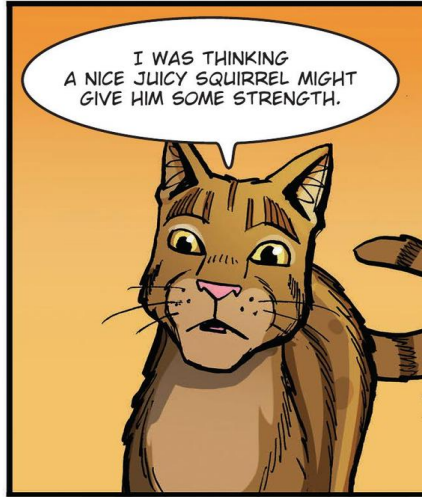
OceanofPDF.com



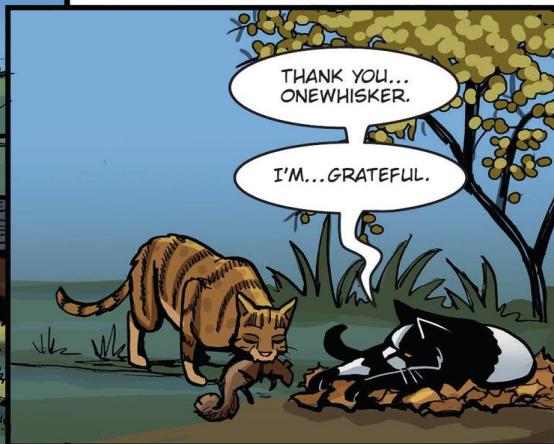
OceanofPDF.com



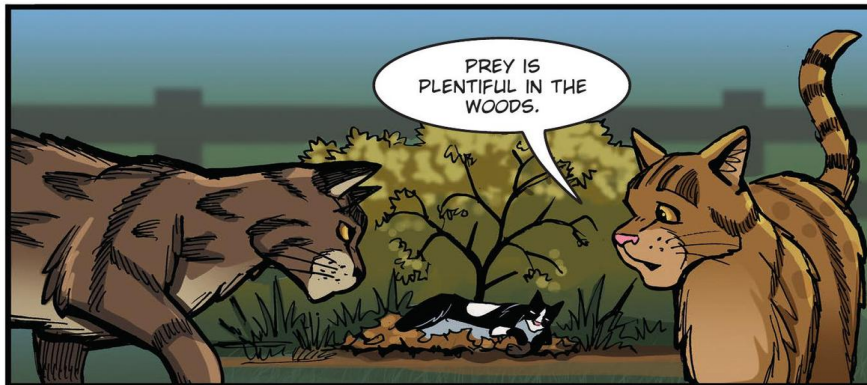
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



I SPEND THE REST
OF THE DAY WITH MY GUTS
CLENCHED.

EVERY TIME I HEAR A CAT SPEAK,
I FEAR IT'S GOING TO BE NEWS OF
TALLSTAR'S DEATH.



WHEN THE LEADERS
DECIDE TO MEET AGAIN, IT'S A
WELCOME DISTRACTION.



WE MUST FIND OUT
ABOUT THIS NEW PLACE SO
THAT WE CAN START ESTABLISHING
OUR NEW TERRITORIES.

WE'RE GOING TO SEND A
PATROL WITH ONE CAT FROM EACH
CLAN TO EXPLORE THE LAKESHORE
AND THE LAND AROUND IT.

OceanofPDF.com



BRAMBLECLAW
FROM
THUNDERCLAN,



CROWFEATHER
FROM WINDCLAN,

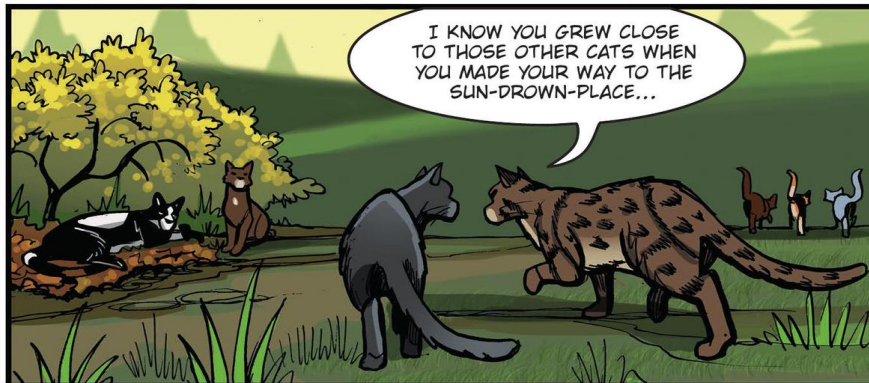


TAWNYPELT
FROM
SHADOWCLAN.



MISTYFOOT
WILL GO FOR
RIVERCLAN.

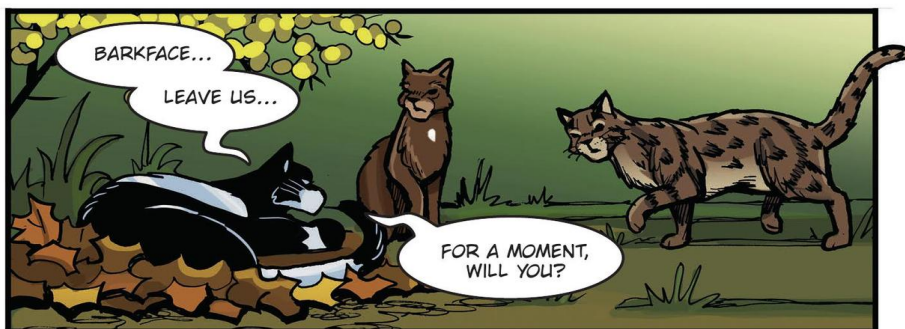
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



AS WE WAIT FOR WORD
FROM THE PATROL SENT
AROUND THE LAKE...



...LIFE MUST GO ON.

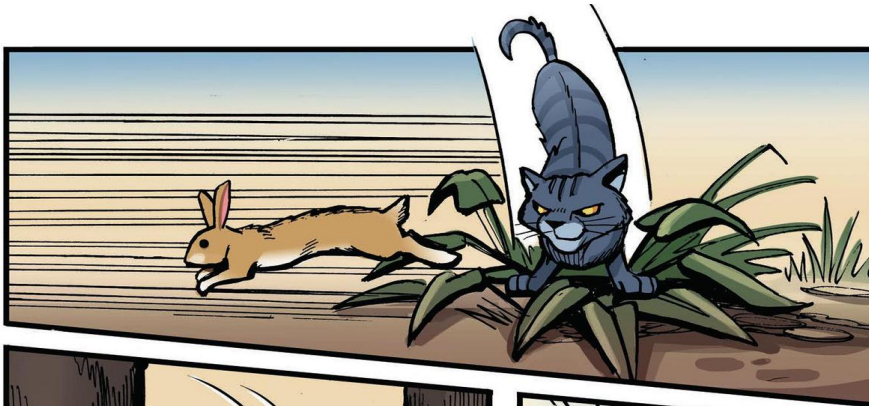


WHICH MEANS WE
MUST HUNT.

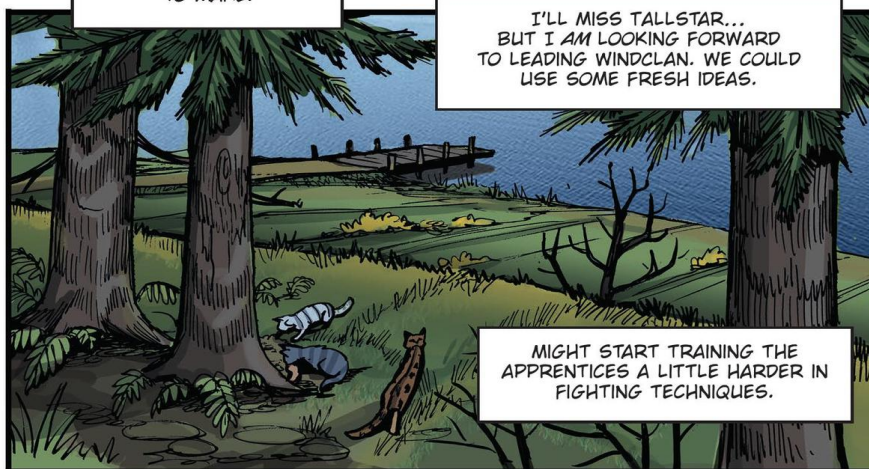


MEEOW!

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



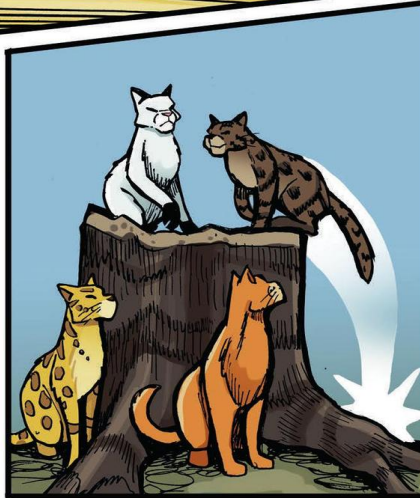
OceanofPDF.com



TIME TO TAKE MY PLACE.



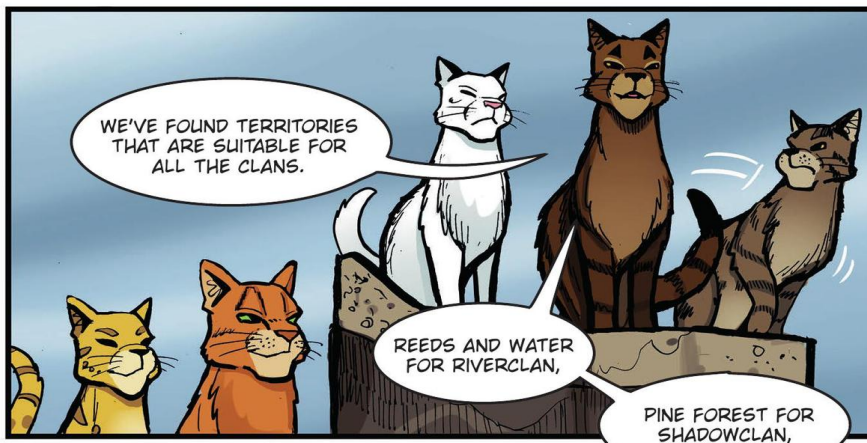
CAN'T LET ANY CAT THINK WINDCLAN ISN'T PROPERLY REPRESENTED.



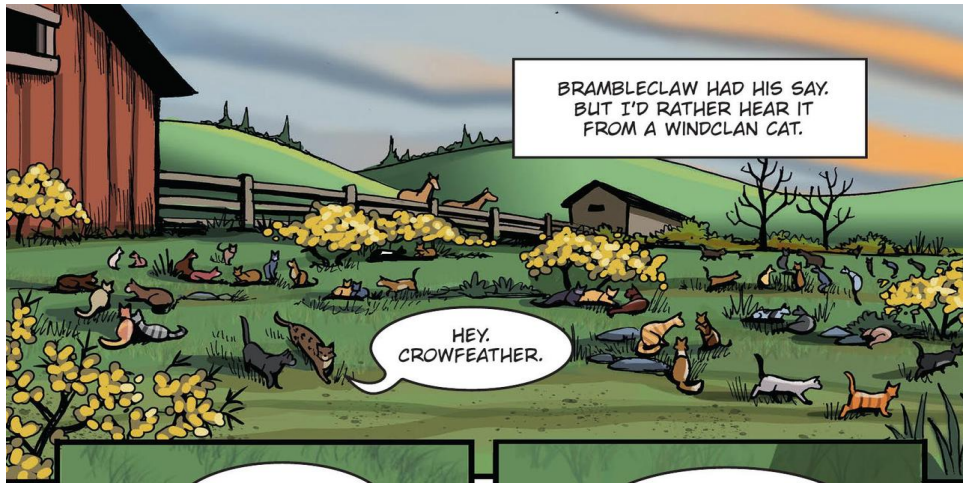
BRAMBLECLAW.

COME UP TO THE STUMP SO WE CAN HEAR YOU.

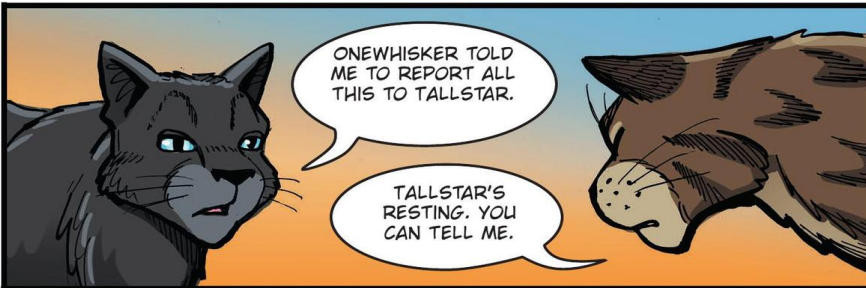
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



HEY. CROWFEATHER.



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME MY INSIDES
WEREN'T CLENCHED TIGHT.

WORRYING ABOUT
WINDCLAN...ABOUT
TALLSTAR...ABOUT NEW
DEPUTIES...ABOUT...

...IT'S AS IF MY WHOLE LIFE
HAS BECOME WORRYING.



NO, YOU
LISTEN.



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



I CAN'T SLEEP AT ALL.
DID STARCLAN COME WITH US
TO OUR NEW HOME?

IF NOT, WILL THEY BE ABLE
TO FIND US?

HOW CAN I GET MY NINE LIVES
WHEN I BECOME LEADER, IF
STARCLAN ISN'T HERE?

SILVERPELT LOOKS THE SAME
AS IT DID IN OUR OLD HOME.



TALLSTAR WOULD TELL ME
TO HAVE FAITH IN STARCLAN,
I KNOW.



RIGHT NOW...I DON'T
THINK I HAVE ANY OTHER
CHOICE.

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



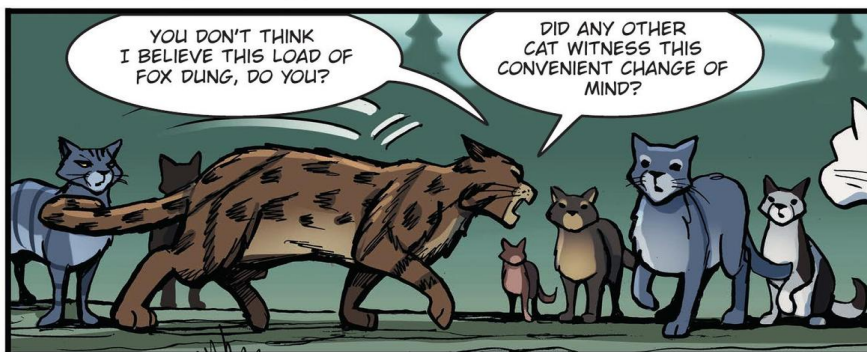
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



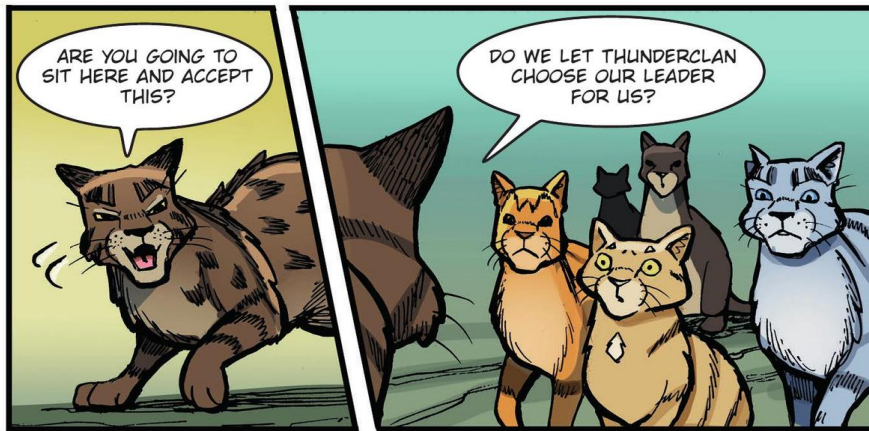
OceanofPDF.com



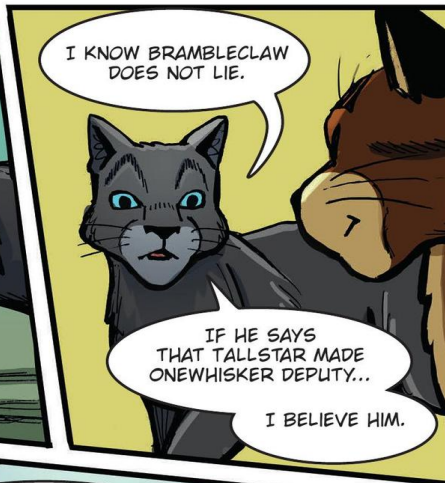
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



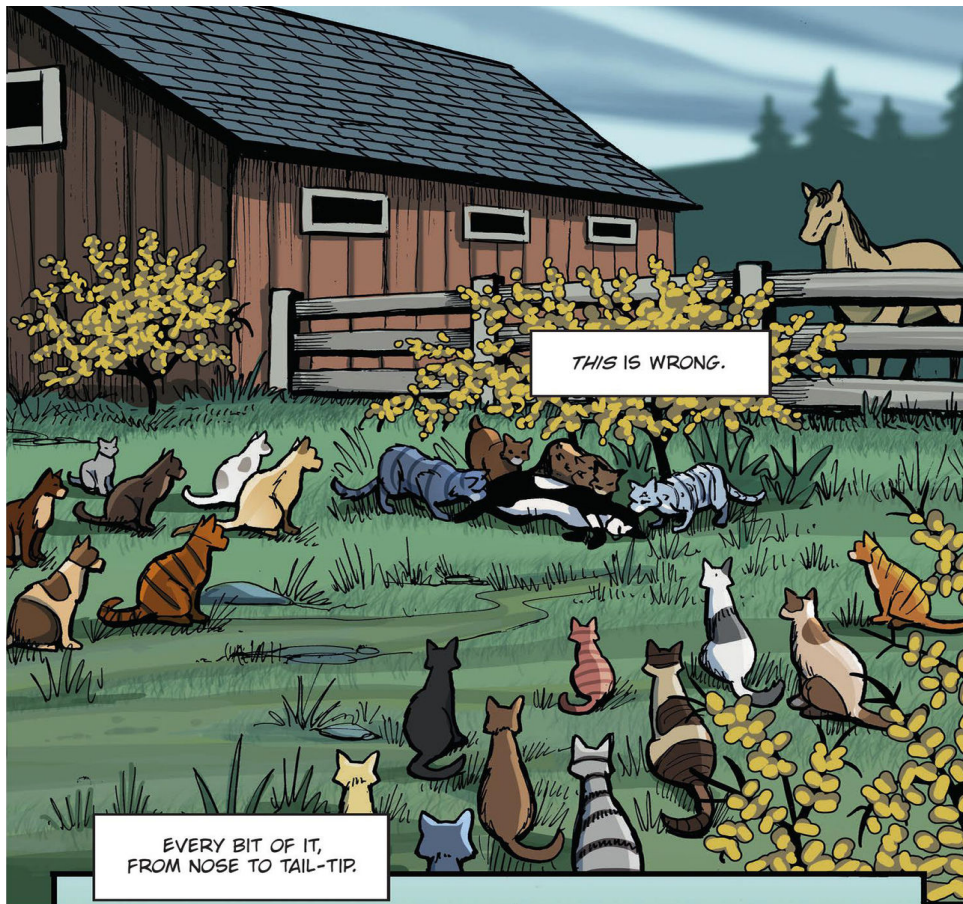
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



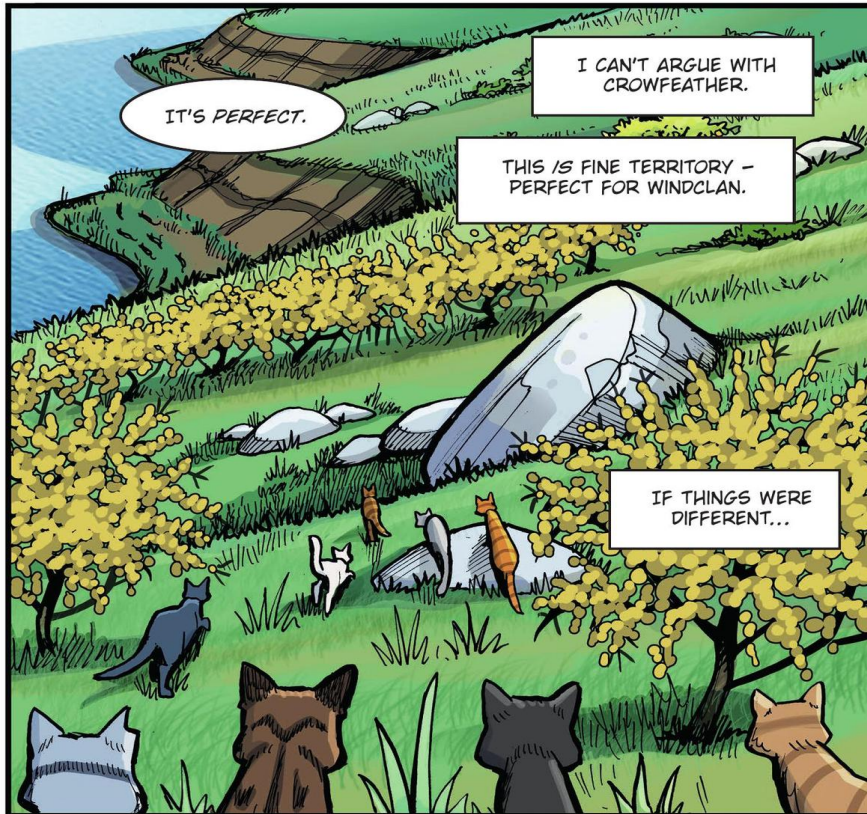
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



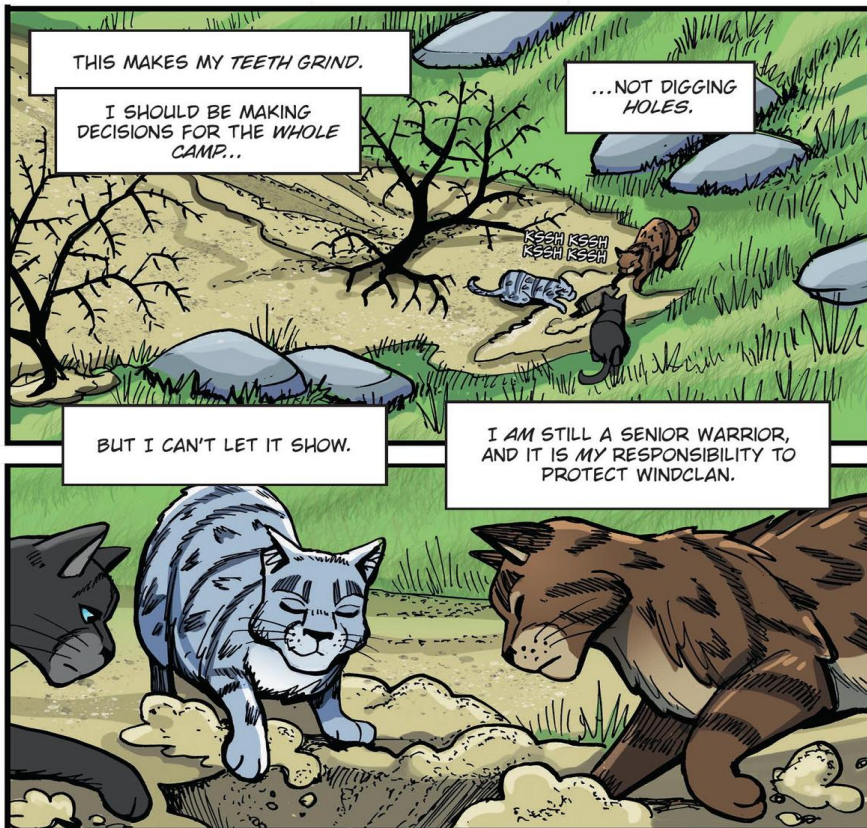
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



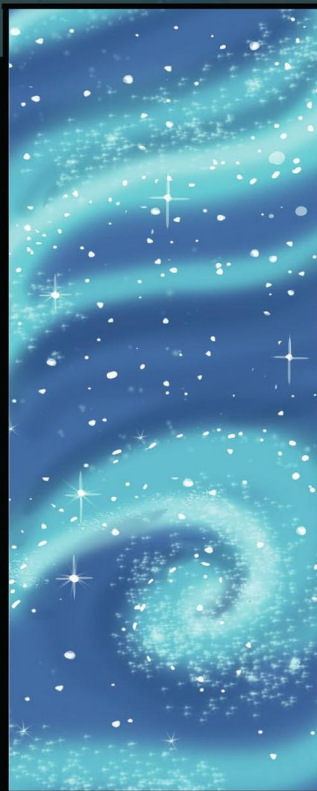
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO
KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT AND
DO THE WORK.



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



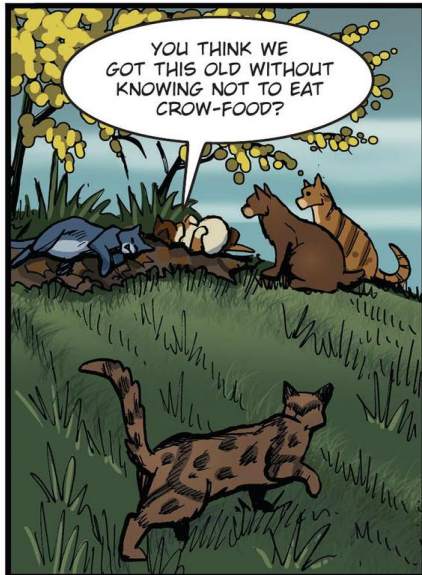
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



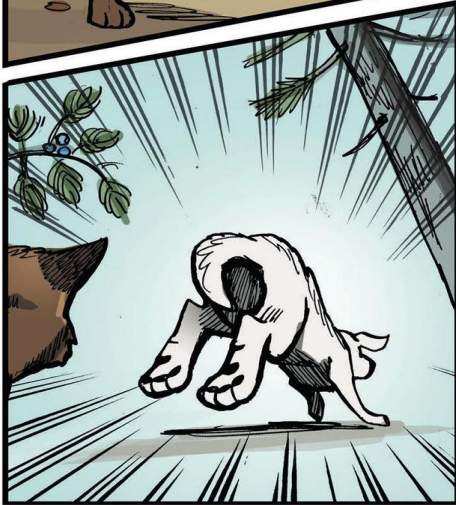
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



BARKFACE...DO YOU KNOW IF STARCLAN HAS COME HERE WITH US? DO YOU KNOW FOR CERTAIN?



I ASK BECAUSE...WELL... WHAT IF IT TURNS OUT THAT WE CAN ONLY REACH THEM IN OUR OLD TERRITORY?

WHAT IF STARCLAN CAN NEVER GIVE ANY OF OUR LEADERS NINE LIVES AGAIN?



ALL WILL BE WELL, MUDCLAW. I KNOW IT. I CAN FEEL IT.

YOU JUST HAVE TO HAVE FAITH IN STARCLAN.



MUDCLAW!



WHAT IS IT? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

OceanofPDF.com



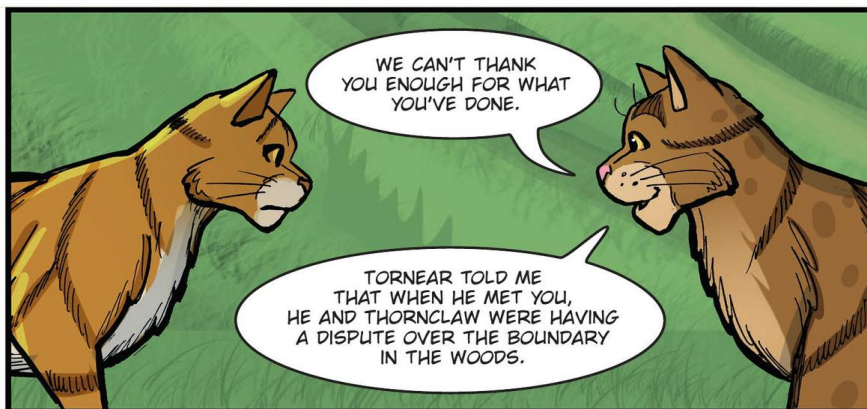
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



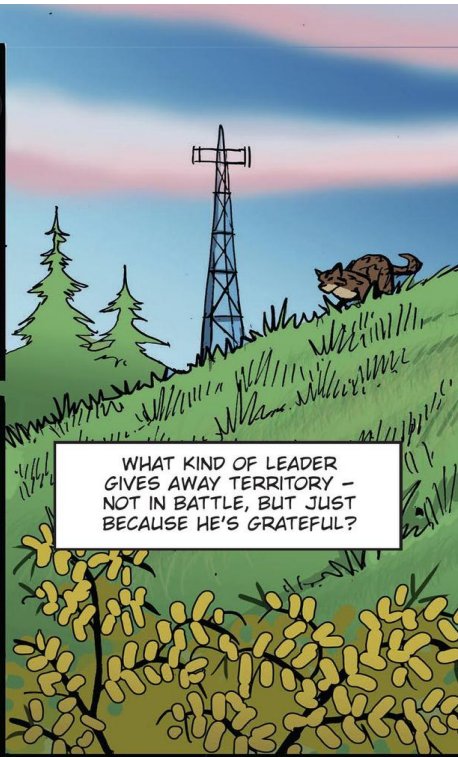
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



IS ONEWHISKER THE LEADER
OF WINDCLAN...OR IS FIRESTAR
ONEWHISKER'S LEADER?



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

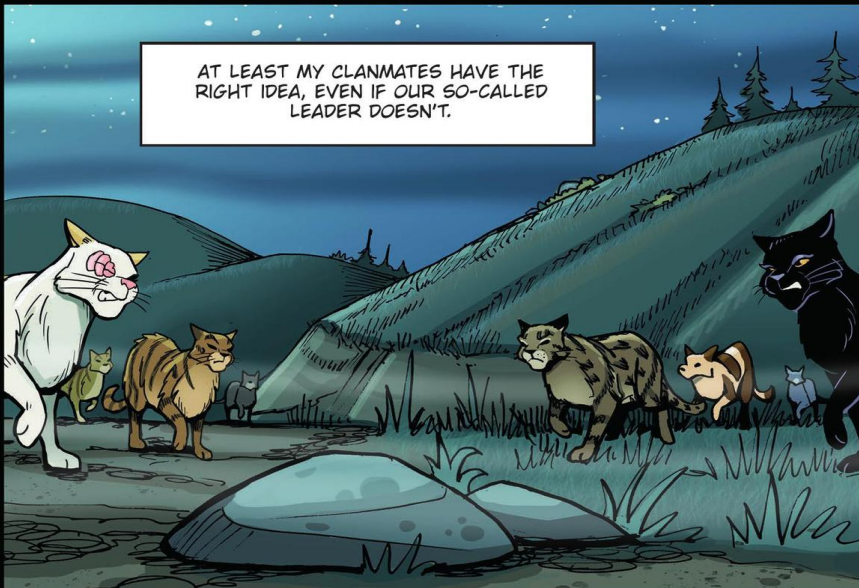


OceanofPDF.com



AND OF COURSE,
THERE'S ONEWHISKER
WITH FIRESTAR...

...HIS BEST FRIEND.



AT LEAST MY CLANMATES HAVE THE
RIGHT IDEA, EVEN IF OUR SO-CALLED
LEADER DOESN'T.

OceanofPDF.com



I'VE NEVER TRUSTED
THUNDERCLAN.



OceanofPDF.com



AND I NEVER WILL.



WE CAN'T KEEP HAVING GATHERINGS HERE - IT'S TOO OPEN, AND TOO CLOSE TO THE TWOLEGS' TERRITORY.



WE NEED TO FIND A BETTER PLACE TO MEET.

OceanofPDF.com



LOOK AT THEM ALL, MINGLING,
WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD.

MOUSE-BRAINS.

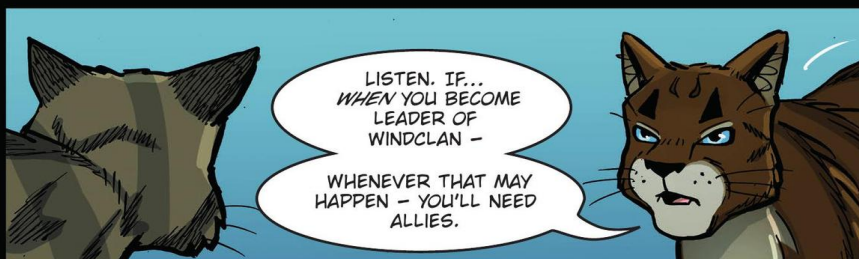
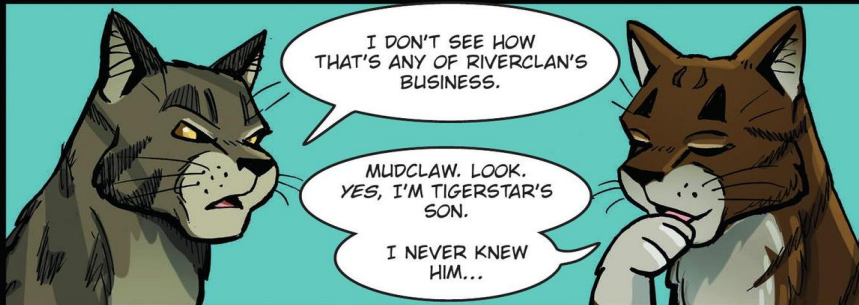


MUDCLAW.

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

AS WE AGREED BEFORE,
WE HAVE SET OUR
BOUNDARY.



I DON'T BOTHER LISTENING
TO WHAT THE OTHER CLAN
LEADERS HAVE TO SAY.



HOW COULD I?



WHAT IF HAWKFROST
IS RIGHT?

IS FIRESTAR JUST USING
ONEWHISKER TO CONTROL
WINDCLAN?



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



SPEAK UP.
WE CAN'T HEAR
YOU!



AND YOU WON'T
IF YOU CAN'T KEEP
QUIET!

IT DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT I THINK OF
ONEWHISKER.

NO CAT FROM ANOTHER
CLAN IS GOING TO DISRESPECT
WINDCLAN!



TWO OF OUR
ELDERS WERE ILL, BUT
THEY ARE MAKING A GOOD
RECOVERY.



WE THANK
THUNDERCLAN FOR
THE HELP THEY
SENT US.

OceanofPDF.com

UGH. DOES ONEWHISKER
NEVER GROW TIRED OF
PRAISING THUNDERCLAN?

IT'S EVEN MORE WORRISOME
AFTER THAT CHAT I HAD WITH
HAWKFROST.



IS THE RIVERCLAN CAT RIGHT?
IS THIS ALL FIRESTAR'S PLAN?



...THERE IS SOME CONCERN
ABOUT WHERE TO FIND
HERBS...



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

HAWKFROST DIDN'T HESITATE.
HE SEEMS FEARLESS.

A GOOD QUALITY TO HAVE, AS
LONG AS IT'S TEMPERED WITH
SOME WISDOM.



RIGHT.

LET'S END THIS
GATHERING AND
GO HOME BEFORE
ANYTHING ELSE
HAPPENS.



UNLESS ANY
OTHER CAT WANTS
TO SPEAK?

I'M FINISHED.



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



I'M NOT A GREAT SWIMMER.



NEVER HAVE BEEN.

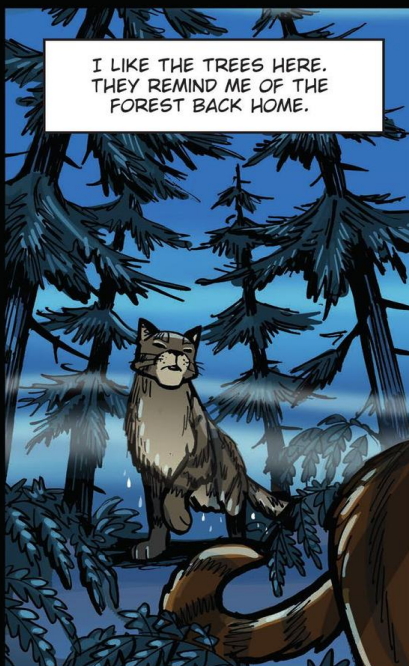
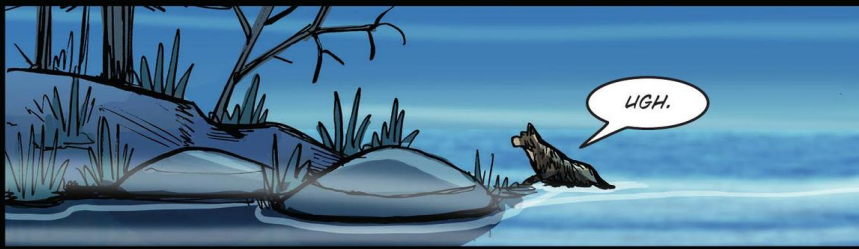


WHATEVER HAWKFROST WANTS TO TALK ABOUT...



...IT BETTER BE WORTH IT!

OceanofPDF.com



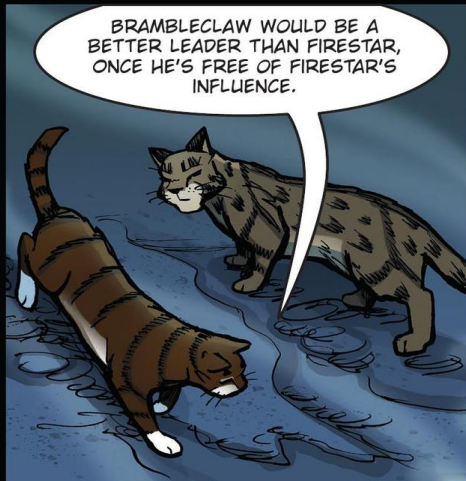
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



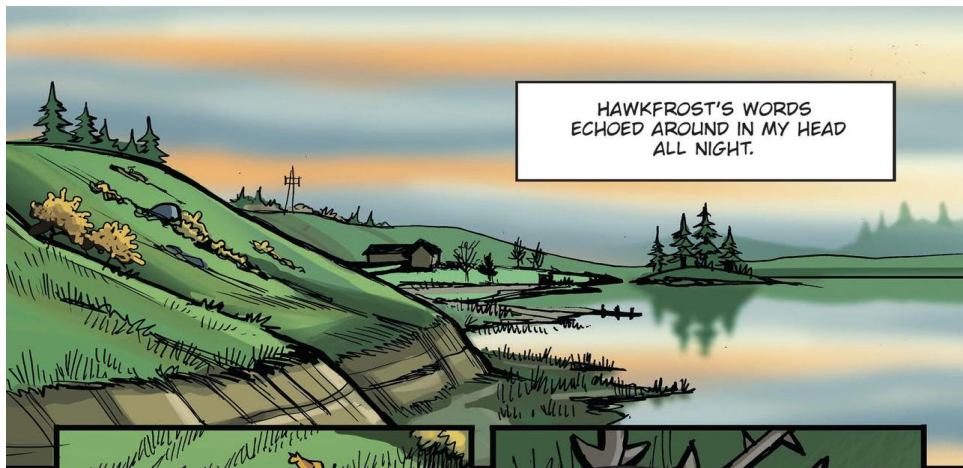
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



HAWKFROST'S WORDS
ECHOED AROUND IN MY HEAD
ALL NIGHT.



LOUDLY ENOUGH THAT
I HAVE TO SHARE THEM
WITH CATS I TRUST.



JUST THINK
ABOUT IT.



WHO STANDS TO
GAIN IF ONEWHISKER IS MADE
WINDCLAN'S LEADER INSTEAD
OF ME?

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



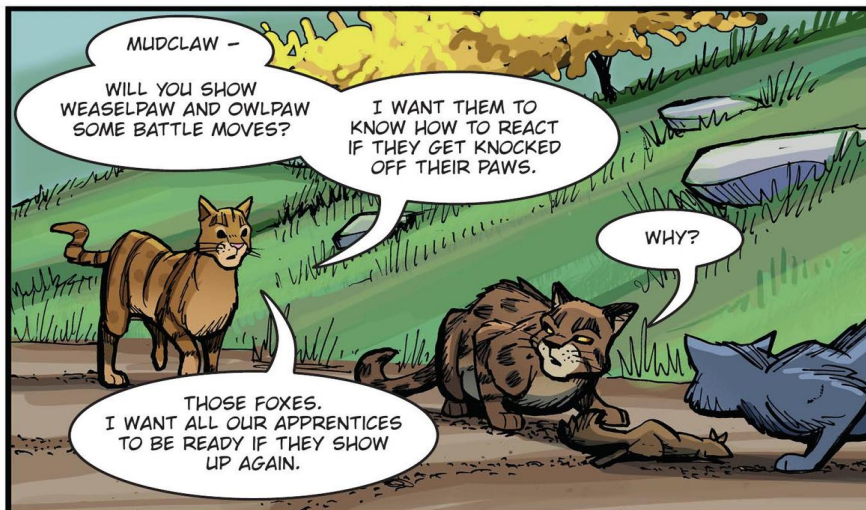
OceanofPDF.com



• • •



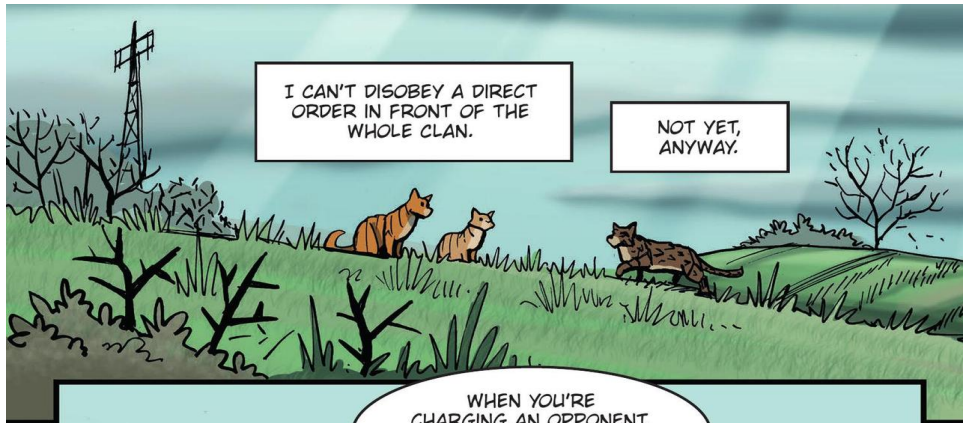
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



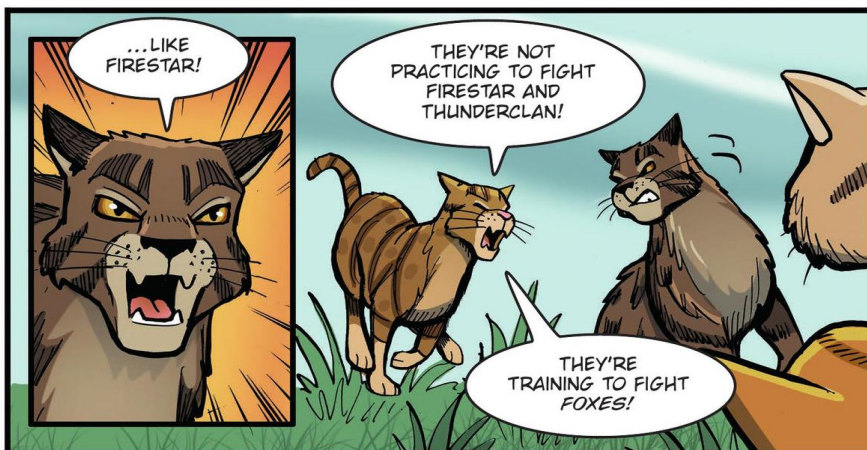
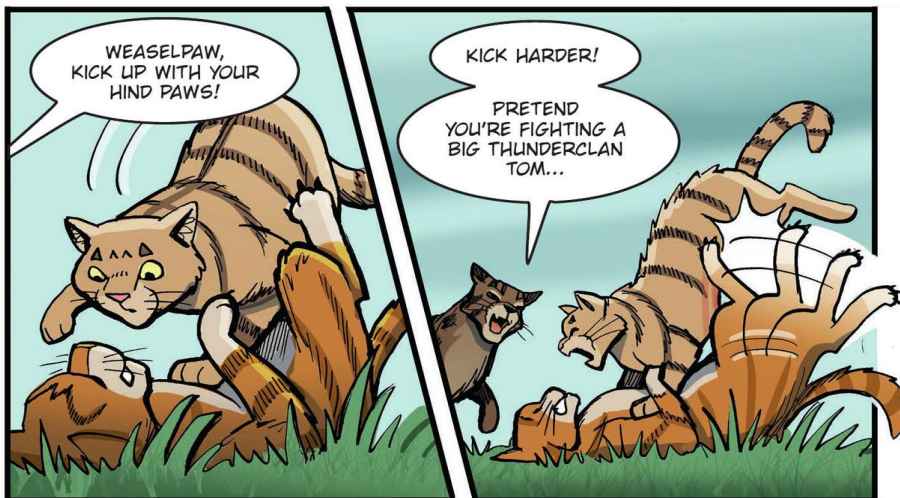
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



I'VE GOT PAINS
IN MY BELLY ALL THE TIME
NOW.



IS IT POSSIBLE THAT
SOMETHING THAT SEEMS
BAD -

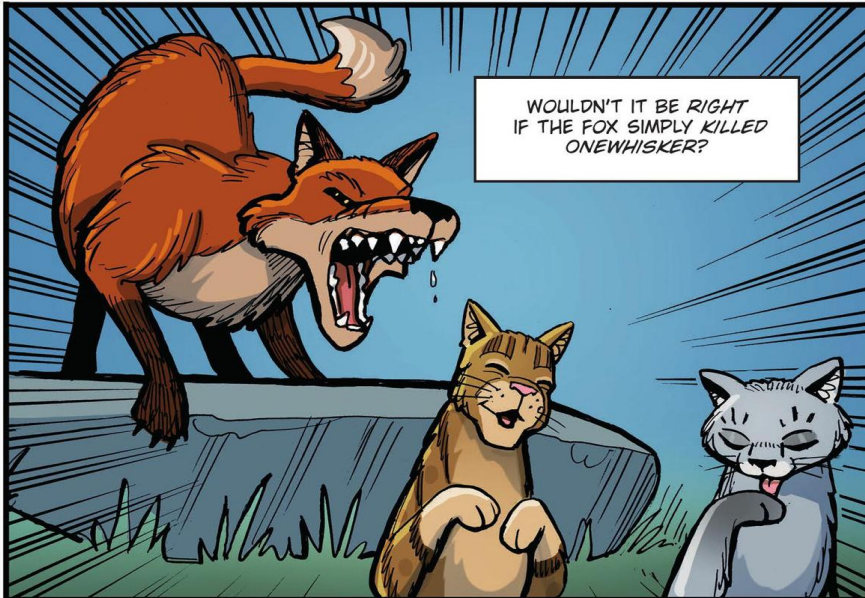


NO, NOT JUST "BAD."
SOMETHING THAT SEEMS
AWFUL...

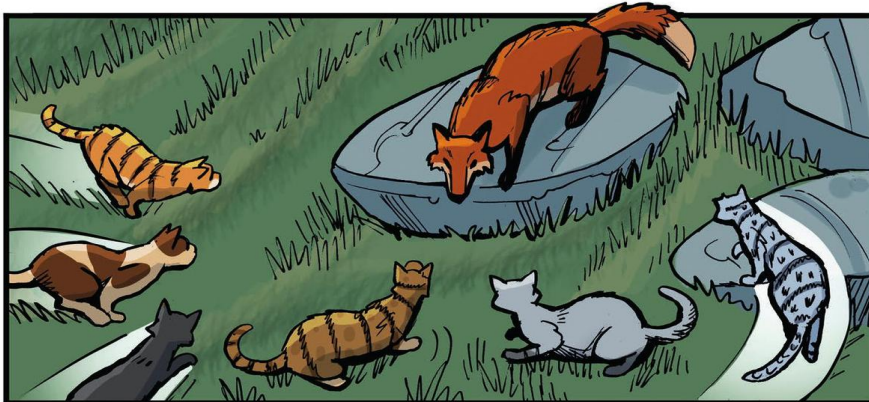
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



I KNOW HAWKFROST IS RIGHT.



I KNOW BLOOD MUST BE SPILLED, TO PREVENT A MUCH GREATER TRAGEDY.

BUT THE PAIN IN MY BELLY MAKES MY PELT PRICKLE AND MY CLAWS ACHES.



IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO CARRY ON WITH MY DUTIES AS A WARRIOR.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THIS IS OUR TERRITORY.

I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR BARKFACE. IT'S IMPORTANT.

OceanofPDF.com



• • •



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



IT'S A HARD
CHOICE. BUT WE
HAVE TO MAKE IT.



FOR THE GOOD
OF ALL THE CLANS.



HAWKFROST'S WORDS MAKE
SENSE TO MY HEAD.

BUT MY BELLY FEELS LIKE IT'S
TRYING TO EAT ITSELF.

CAN I DO THIS?

IF IT'S TO PROTECT
THE CLAN...IS MURDERING A
CLANMATE JUSTIFIED?



HE'S RIGHT.
WE HAVE TO
DO IT.

THERE'S
NO OTHER
CHOICE.

OceanofPDF.com



I NEED TO GIVE YOU ALL SWIMMING LESSONS WHEN THIS IS OVER. YOU'RE *TERRIBLE* SWIMMERS.



REMEMBER THE PLAN!

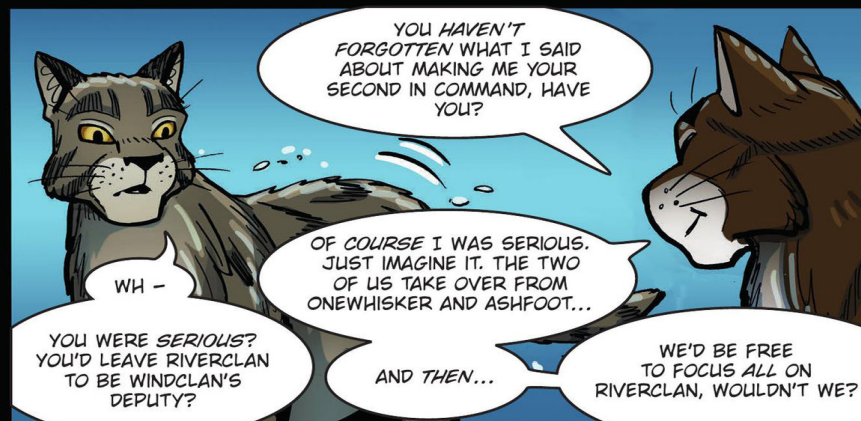
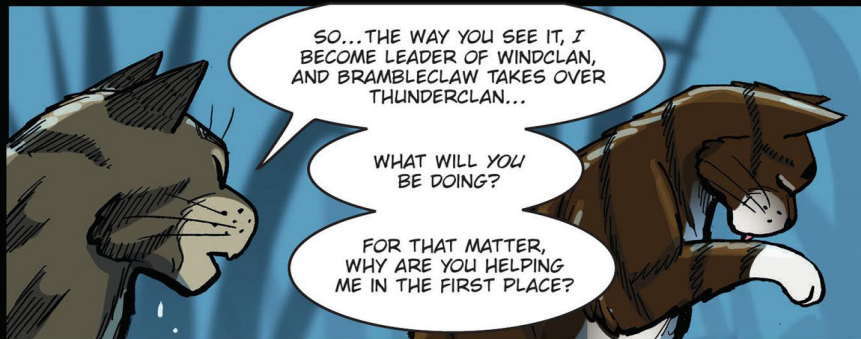


TRY NOT TO WORRY, MUDCLAW.

THIS IS THE FIRST STEP TOWARD OUR CLANS BEING *STRONGER THAN EVER*.

AND JUST IMAGINE HOW MUCH BETTER A LEADER BRAMBLECLAW WILL BE THAN FIRESTAR...

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

HE MEANS TO ABANDON ONE CLAN TO JOIN ANOTHER...

...AND EXPECTS TO GO BACK AND TAKE OVER RIVERCLAN AFTER THAT?

SO...

DO YOU HAVE SOME CAT IN MIND TO LEAD SHADOWCLAN, TOO?

NO NEED.

BLACKSTAR WILL BACK US ONCE HE UNDERSTANDS WHICH WAY THE WINDS ARE BLOWING.

HAWKFROST MEANS TO BREAK THE WARRIOR CODE. NO - HE WOULDN'T JUST BE BREAKING IT. HE'D BE KILLING IT AND BURYING IT.

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A... PRACTICAL CAT.

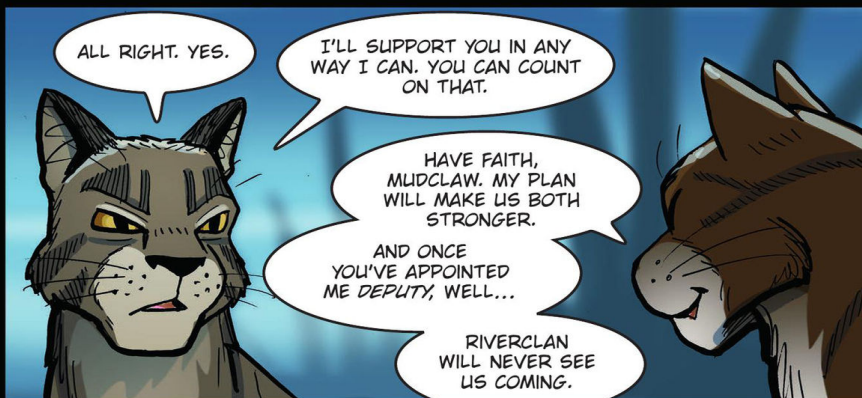
THIS GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING I'VE EVER LEARNED. AGAINST WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A WARRIOR.

AND...

...WOULDN'T HAWKFROST BE DOING EXACTLY WHAT TIGERSTAR DID?

EXACTLY WHAT HE'S ACCUSING FIRESTAR OF?

OceanofPDF.com



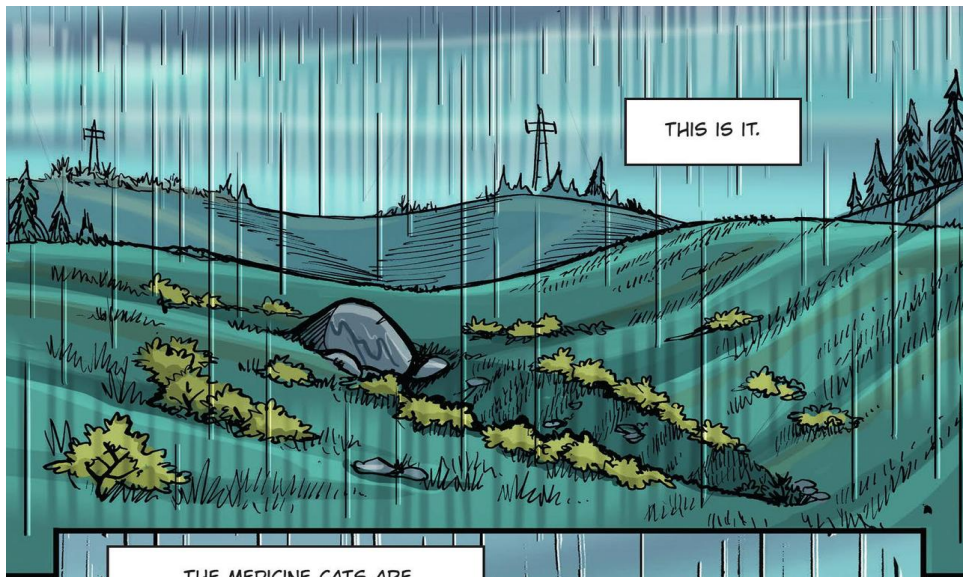
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



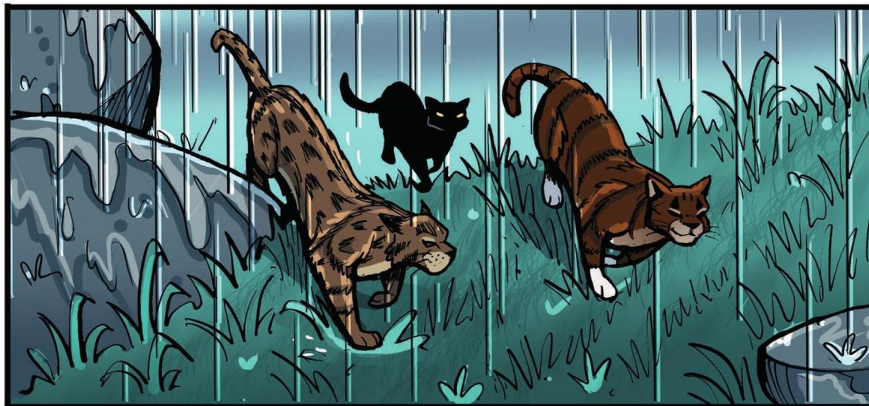
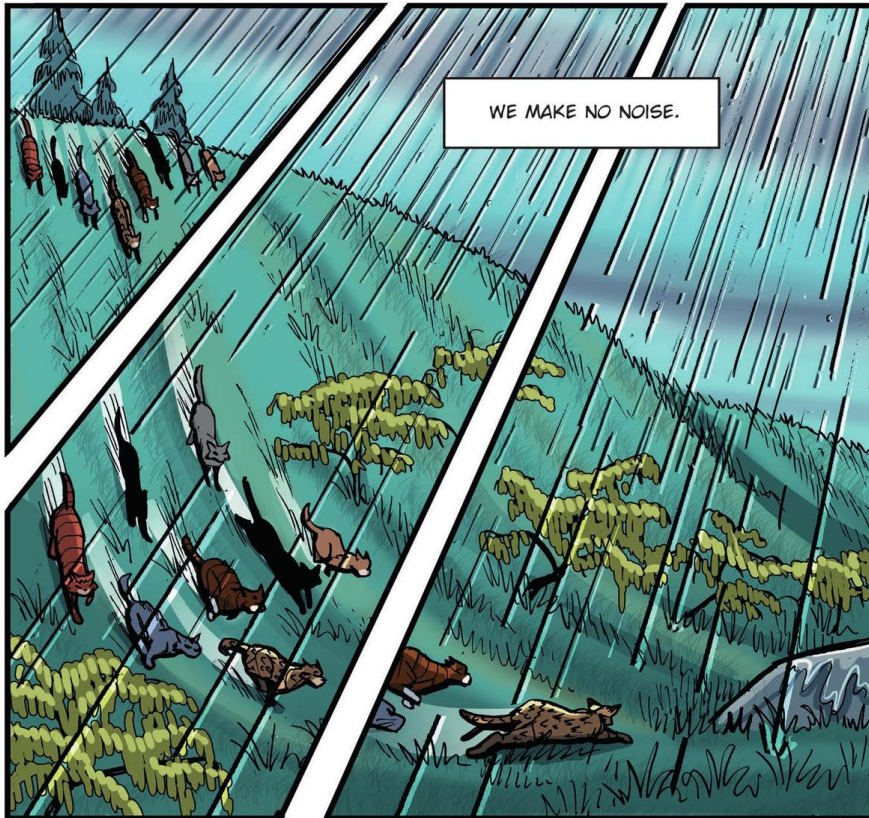
OceanofPDF.com



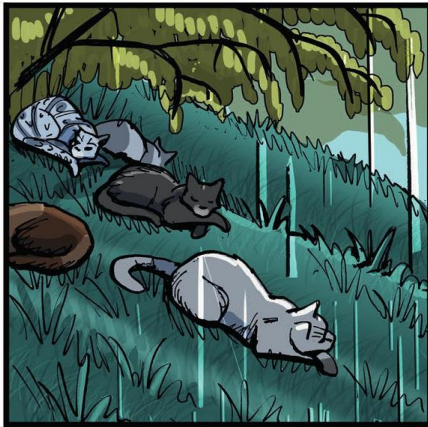
OceanofPDF.com



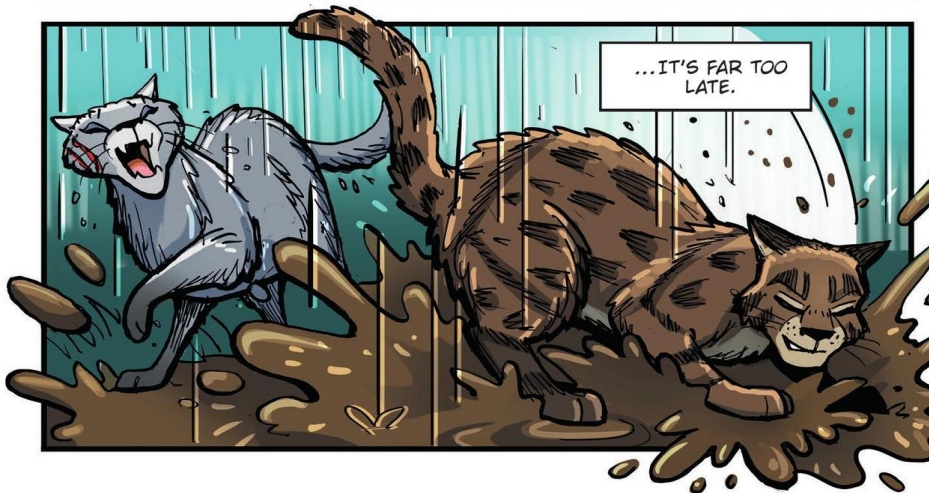
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



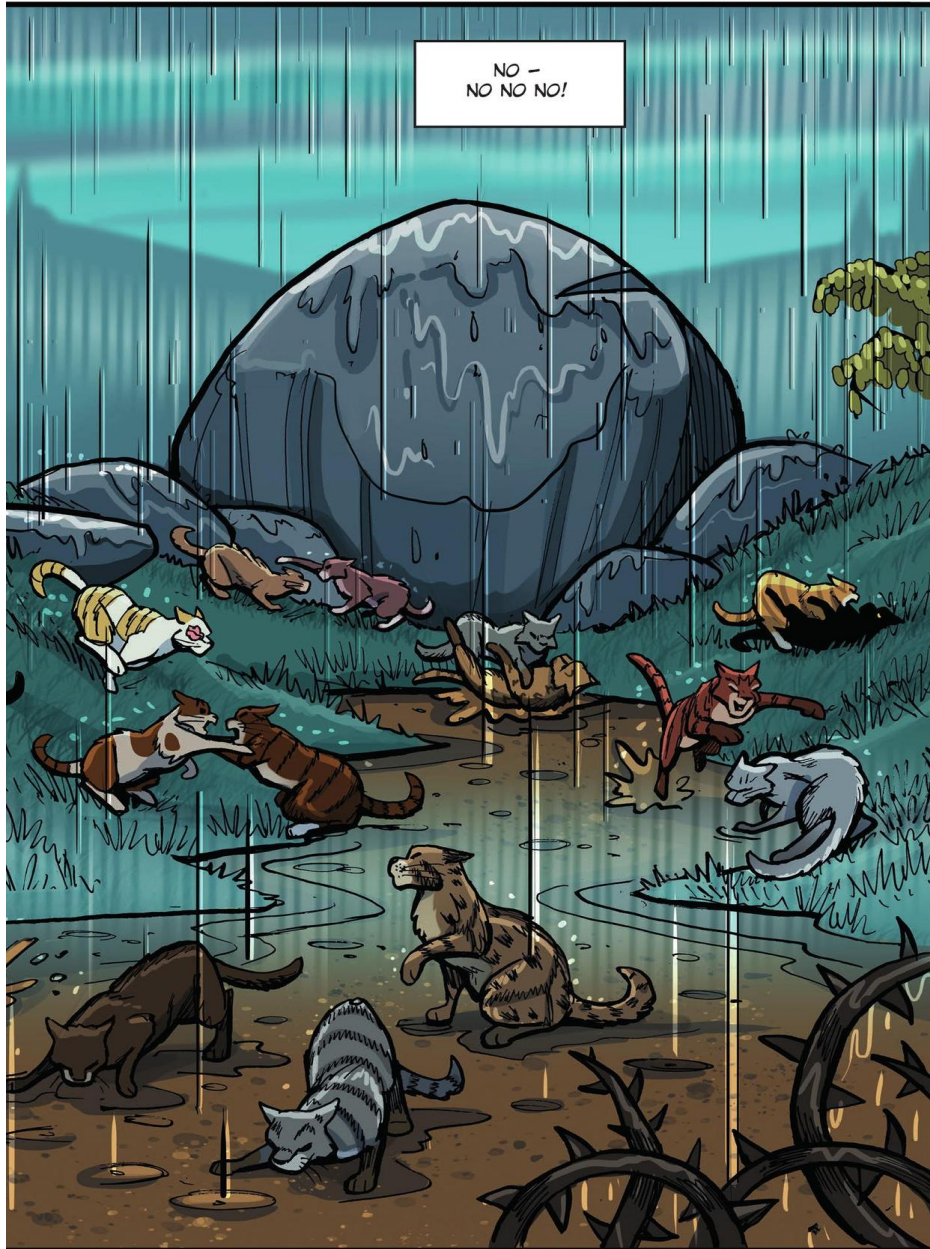
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



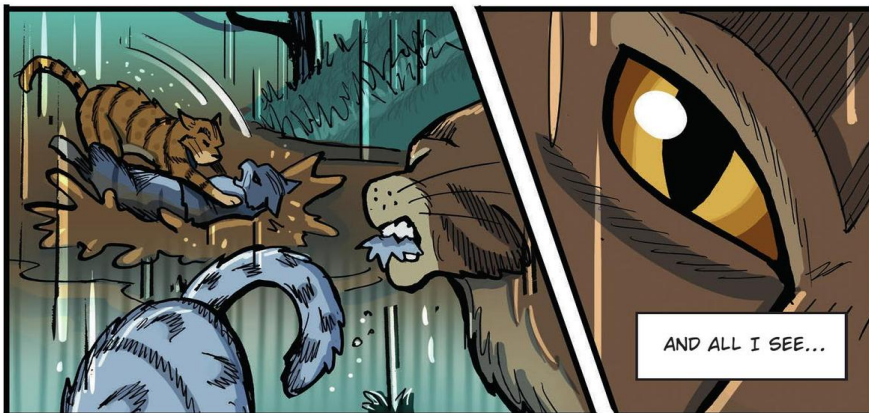
OceanofPDF.com



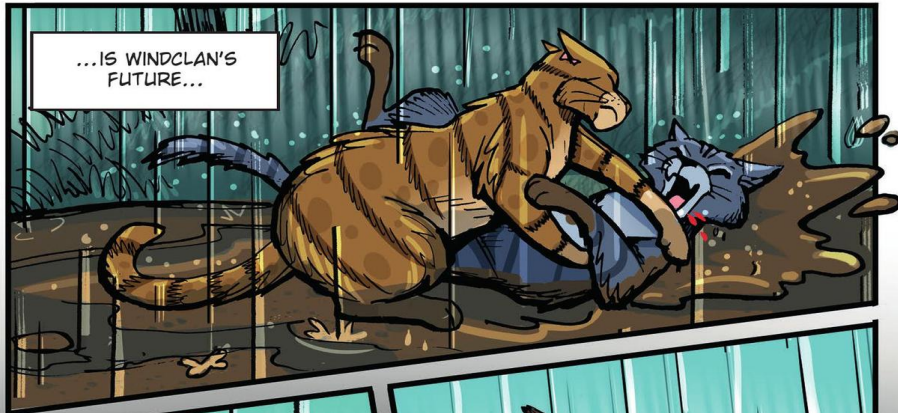
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



DO YOU
THINK THIS IS
YOUR CLAN?

WINDCLAN WILL
HAVE A NEW LEADER
NOW!

ONEWHISKER
IS WINDCLAN'S
LEADER!

JUST FOR A HEARTBEAT,
I THINK THE PLAN COULD
STILL WORK.

JUST FOR THE BLINK OF
AN EYE, I SEE WINDCLAN'S
FUTURE KEPT SECURE.

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

THE REST OF
THUNDERCLAN'S WARRIORS
STREAM INTO THE CAMP.



OceanofPDF.com

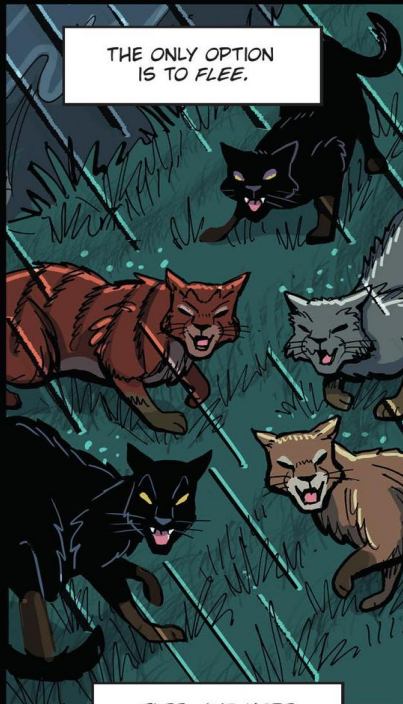


WHAT'S LEFT
FOR US?

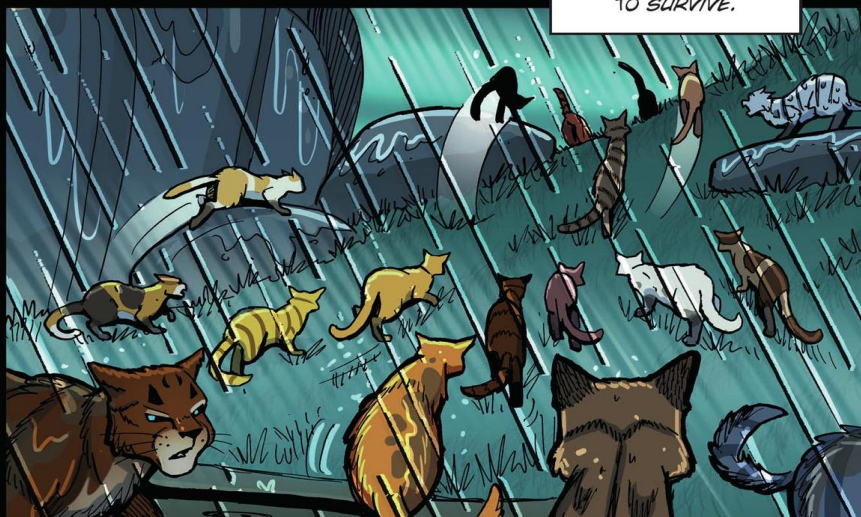
OceanofPDF.com



WHAT HOPE
DO WE HAVE?



THE ONLY OPTION
IS TO FLEE.

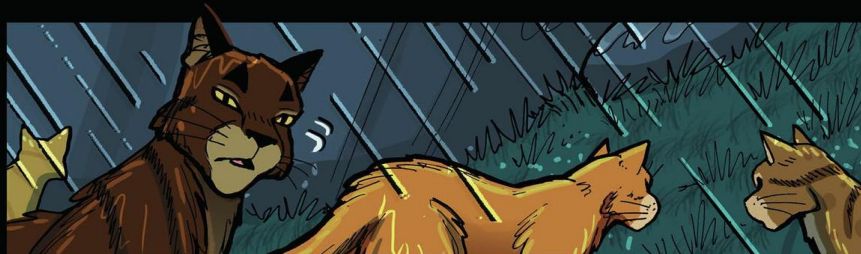


FLEE, AND HOPE
TO SURVIVE.

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



WHY?



WHY WOULD HAWKFROST
LIE LIKE THAT? BETRAY ME
LIKE THAT?



WAIT.

WHAT ELSE HAS HE
BEEN LYING ABOUT?



STARCLAN...

...WHAT HAVE I
DONE?

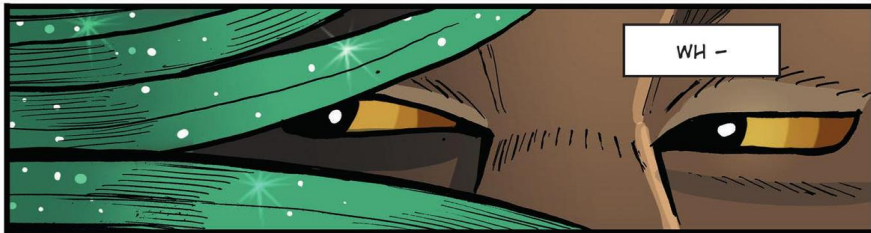
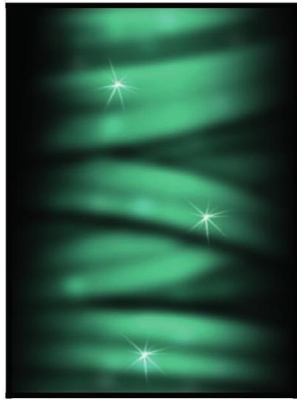
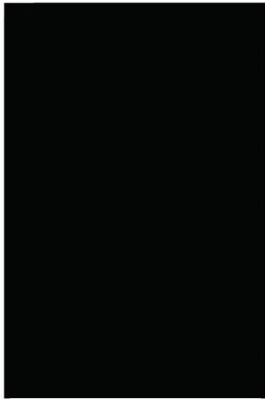
OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com

OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



OceanofPDF.com



M-MUDCLAW?



OceanofPDF.com

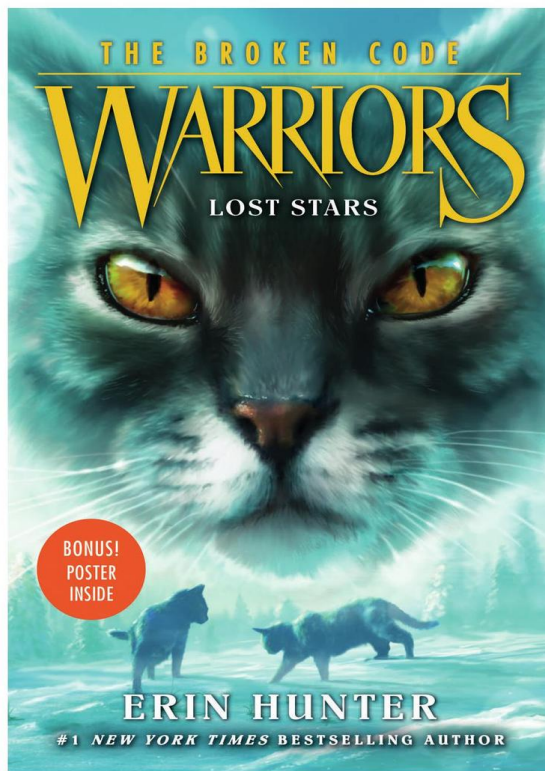


OceanofPDF.com

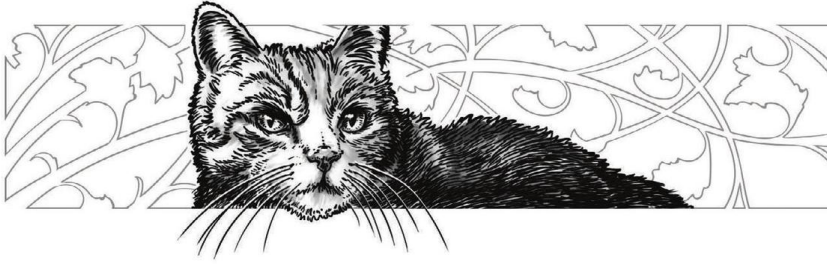


OceanofPDF.com

A NEW **WARRIORS** ADVENTURE BEGINS!
DON'T MISS



OceanofPDF.com



CHAPTER 1



Shadowpaw craned his neck over his back, straining to groom the hard-to-reach spot at the base of his tail. He had just managed to give his fur a few vigorous licks when he heard paw steps approaching. He looked up to see his father, Tigerstar, and his mother, Dovewing, their pelts brushing as they gazed down at him with pride and joy shining in their eyes.

"What is it?" he asked, sitting up and giving his pelt a shake.

"We just came to see you off," Tigerstar responded, while Dovewing gave her son's ears a quick, affectionate lick.

Shadowpaw's fur prickled with embarrassment. Like I haven't been to the Moonpool before, he thought. They're still treating me as if I'm a kit in the nursery!

He was sure that his parents hadn't made such a fuss when his littermates, Pouncestep and Lightleap, had been

OceanofPDF.com

warrior apprentices. *I guess it's because I'm going to be a medicine cat. . . . Or maybe because of the seizures he'd had since he was a kit. He knew his parents still worried about him, even though it had been a while since his last upsetting vision. They're probably hoping that with some training from the other medicine cats, I'll learn to control my visions once and for all. . . and I can be normal.*

Shadowpaw wanted that, too.

"The snow must be really deep up on the moors," Dovewing mewed. "Make sure you watch where you're putting your paws."

Shadowpaw wriggled his shoulders, praying that none of his Clanmates were listening. "I will," he promised, glancing toward the medicine cats' den in the hope of seeing his mentor, Puddleshine, emerge. But there was no sign of him yet.

To his relief, Tigerstar gave Dovewing a nudge and they both moved off toward the Clan leader's den. Shadowpaw rubbed one paw hastily across his face and bounded across the camp to see what was keeping Puddleshine.

Intent on finding his mentor, Shadowpaw barely noticed the patrol trekking toward the fresh-kill pile, prey dangling from their jaws. He skidded to a halt just in time to avoid colliding with Cloverfoot, the Clan deputy.

"Shadowpaw!" she exclaimed around the shrew she was carrying. "You nearly knocked me off my paws."

"Sorry, Cloverfoot," Shadowpaw meowed, dipping his head respectfully.

OceanofPDF.com

Cloverfoot let out a snort, half annoyed, half amused. "Apprentices!"

Shadowpaw tried to hide his irritation. He was an apprentice, yes, but an old one—medicine cat apprentices' training lasted longer than warriors'. His littermates were full warriors already. But he knew his parents would want him to respect the deputy.

Cloverfoot padded on, followed by Strikestone, Yarrowleaf, and Blazefer. Though they were all carrying prey, they had only one or two pieces each, and what little they had managed to catch was undersized and scrawny.

"I can't remember a leaf-bare as cold as this," Yarrowleaf complained as she dropped a blackbird on the fresh-kill pile.

Strikestone nodded, shivering as he fluffed out his brown tabby pelt. "No wonder there's no prey. They're all hiding down their holes, and I can't blame them."

As Shadowpaw moved on, out of earshot, he couldn't help noticing how pitifully small the fresh-kill pile was, and he tried to ignore his own growling belly. He could hardly remember his first leaf-bare, when he'd been a tiny kit, so he didn't know if the older cats were right and the weather was unusually cold.

I only know I don't like it, he grumbled to himself as he picked his way through the icy slush that covered the ground of the camp. *My paws are so cold I think they'll drop off. I can't wait for newleaf!*

Puddleshine ducked out of the entrance to the medicine

OceanofPDF.com

cats' den as Shadowpaw approached. "Good, you're ready," he meowed. "We'd better hurry, or we'll be late." As he led the way toward the camp entrance, he added, "I've been checking our herb stores, and they're getting dangerously low."

"We could search for more on the way back," Shadowpaw suggested, his medicine-cat duties driving out his thoughts of cold and hunger. He always enjoyed working with Puddleshine to find, sort, and store the herbs. Treating cats with herbs made him feel calm and in control . . . the opposite of how he felt during his seizures and upsetting visions.

"We can try," Puddleshine sighed. "But what isn't frost-bitten will be covered with snow." He glanced over his shoulder at Shadowpaw as the two cats headed out into the forest. "This is turning out to be a really bad leaf-bare. And it isn't over yet, not by a long way."

Excitement tingled through Shadowpaw from ears to tail-tip as he scrambled up the rocky slope toward the line of bushes that surrounded the Moonpool hollow. His worries over his seizures and the bitter leaf-bare faded; every hair on his pelt was bristling with anticipation of his meeting with the other medicine cats, and most of all with StarClan.

He might not be a full medicine cat yet, and he might not be fully in control of his visions . . . but he would still get to meet with his warrior ancestors. And from the rest

OceanofPDF.com

of the medicine cats he would find out what was going on in the other Clans.

Standing at the top of the slope, waiting for Puddleshine to push his way through the bushes, Shadowpaw reflected on the last few moons. Things had been tense in ShadowClan as every cat settled into their new boundaries and grew used to sharing a border with SkyClan. Not long ago, SkyClan had lived separately from the other Clans, in a far-flung territory in a gorge. But StarClan had called SkyClan back to join the other Clans by the lake, because the Clans were stronger when all five were united. Still, SkyClan had needed its own territory, which had meant new borders for everyone, and it had taken time for the other Clans to accept them. Shadowpaw was relieved that things seemed more peaceful now; the brutally cold leaf-bare had given all the Clans more to worry about than quarreling with one another. They were even beginning to rely on one another, especially in sharing herbs when the cold weather had damaged so many of the plants they needed. Shadowpaw felt proud that they were all getting along, instead of battling one another for every piece of prey.

That wasn't a great start to Tigerstar's leadership. . . . I'm glad it's over now!

"Are you going to stand out there all night?"

At the sound of Puddleshine's voice from the other side of the bushes, Shadowpaw dived in among the branches, wincing as sharp twigs scraped along his pelt, and thrust

OceanofPDF.com

himself out onto the ledge above the Moonpool. Opposite him, halfway up the rocky wall of the hollow, a trickle of water bubbled out from between two moss-covered boulders. The water fell down into the pool below, with a fitful glimmer as if the stars themselves were trapped inside it. The rippling surface of the pool shone silver with reflected moonlight.

Shadowpaw wanted to leap into the air with excitement at being back at the Moonpool, but he fought to hold on to some self-control, and padded down the spiral path to the water's edge with all the dignity expected of a medicine cat. Awe welled up inside him as he felt his paws slip into the hollows made by cats countless seasons before.

Who were they? Where did they go? he wondered.

The two ThunderClan medicine cats were already sitting beside the pool. Shadowpaw guessed it was too cold to wait outside for everyone to arrive, as the medicine cats usually did. Alderheart was thoughtfully grooming his chest fur, while Jayfeather's tail-tip twitched back and forth in irritation. He turned his blind blue gaze on Puddleshine and Shadowpaw as they reached the bottom of the hollow.

"You took your time," he snapped. "We're wasting moonlight."

Shadowpaw realized that Kestrelflight of WindClan and Mothwing and Willowshine, the two RiverClan medicine cats, were sitting just beyond the two from ThunderClan. The shadow of a rock had hidden them

OceanofPDF.com

from him until now.

"Nice to see you, too, Jayfeather," Puddleshine responded mildly. "I'm sorry if we're late, but I don't see Frecklewish or Fidgetflake, either."

Jayfeather gave a disdainful sniff. "If they're not here soon, we'll start without them."

Would Jayfeather really do that? Shadowpaw was still staring at the ThunderClan medicine cat, wondering, when a rustling from the top of the slope put him on alert. Looking up, he saw Frecklewish pushing her way through the bushes, followed closely by Fidgetflake.

"At last!" Jayfeather hissed.

He's in a mood, Shadowpaw thought, then added to himself with a flicker of amusement, *Nothing new there, then*.

As the two SkyClan medicine cats padded down the slope, Shadowpaw noticed how thin and weary they both looked. For a heartbeat he wondered if there was anything wrong in SkyClan. Then he realized that he and the rest of the medicine cats looked just as skinny, just as worn out by the trials of leaf-bare.

Frecklewish dipped her head to her fellow medicine cats as she joined them beside the pool. "Greetings," she mewed, her fatigue clear in her voice. "How is the prey running in your Clans?"

For a moment no cat replied, and Shadowpaw could sense their uneasiness. *None of them wants to admit that their Clan is having problems*.

Shadowpaw was surprised when Puddleshine, who was

OceanofPDF.com

normally so pensive, was the first to speak up. Maybe the cold had banished his mentor's reserve and enabled him to be honest.

"The hunting is very poor in ShadowClan," he replied; Shadowpaw felt a twinge of alarm at how discouraged his mentor sounded. "If this freezing cold goes on much longer, I don't know what we'll do."

The remaining medicine cats exchanged glances of relief, as if they were glad to learn their Clan wasn't the only one suffering.

Willowshine nodded agreement. "Many RiverClan cats are getting sick because it's so cold."

"In ThunderClan too," Alderheart murmured.

"We're running out of herbs," Fidgetflake added with a twitch of his whiskers. "And the few we have left are shriveled and useless."

Frecklewish gave her Clanmate a sympathetic glance. "I've heard some of the younger warriors joking about running off to be kittypets," she meowed.

"No cat had better say that in my hearing," Jayfeather drew his lips back in the beginning of a snarl. "Or they'll wish they hadn't."

"Keep your fur on, Jayfeather," Frecklewish responded. "It was only a joke. All SkyClan cats are loyal to their Clan."

Jayfeather's only reply was an irritated flick of his ears.

"I don't suppose any of you have spare supplies of catmint?" Kestrelflight asked hesitantly. "The clumps that

OceanofPDF.com

grow in WindClan are all blackened by frost. We won't have any more until newleaf."

Most of the cats shook their heads, except for Willowshine, who rested her tail encouragingly on Kestrelflight's shoulder. "RiverClan can help," she promised. "There's catmint growing in the Twoleg gardens near our border. It's more sheltered there."

"Thanks, Willowshine." Kestrelflight's voice was unsteady. "There's whitecough in the WindClan camp, and without catmint I'm terrified it will turn to green-cough."

"Meet me by the border tomorrow at sunhigh," Willowshine mewed. "I'll show you where the catmint grows."

"This is all well and good," Jayfeather snorted, "every cat getting along, but let's not forget why we're here. I'm much more interested in what StarClan has to say. Shall we begin?" He paced to the edge of the Moonpool and stretched out one forepaw to touch the surface, only to draw his paw back with a gasp of surprise.

OceanofPDF.com

ERIN HUNTER

is inspired by 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 Survivors, Seekers, and Bravelands series.

Find out more online at
WarriorCats.com.

OceanofPDF.com

ENTER THE WORLD OF
WARRIORS

CHECK OUT
WARRIORCATS.COM TO

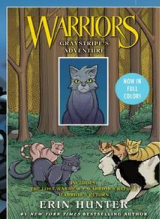
- explore amazing fan art, stories, and videos
- have your say with polls and Warriors reactions
- ask questions at the Moonpool
- explore the full family tree
- read exclusives from Erin Hunter
- and more!

OceanofPDF.com

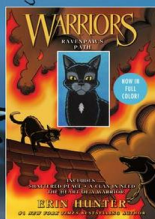
THEIR CHOICES WILL RULE THE DESTINY OF EVERY CLAN— OR DESTROY THEM FROM WITHIN.

After a treacherous journey, the warrior Clans have begun to settle into their new homes around the lake. But while some cats see their new beginning as a chance to build a lasting peace, WindClan's deputy Mudclaw believes the other Clans cannot be trusted. And as he prepares to take the ailing Tallstar's place as leader, Mudclaw will do whatever it takes to secure the future of his Clan—no matter who stands in his way.

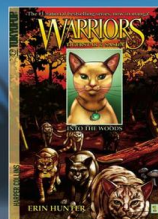
DON'T MISS THESE OTHER WARRIORS GRAPHIC NOVELS



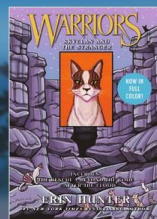
WARRIORS:
GRAYSTRIPE'S
ADVENTURE



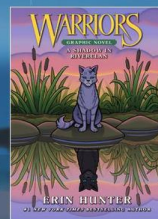
WARRIORS:
RAVENPAW'S
PATH



WARRIORS:
TIGERSTAR & SASHA #1:
INTO THE WOODS



WARRIORS:
SKYCLAN AND THE
STRANGER



WARRIORS:
A SHADOW IN
RIVERCLAN

harpercollinschildrens.com

Enter the wild at
WARRIORCATS.COM
A WORKING PARTNERS BOOK



An imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers

Cover art © 2021 by James L. Barry
Also available as an ebook.

OceanofPDF.com