

IvyClan's Destiny

Part 7

Dapplepaw looked around frantically. "Scourge, we have to go!" she screamed taking off into Two-Leg Place. "Dapplepaw! What are you doing? Get back here, Mouse-Brain!" Scourge cried from behind her. "There isn't anything to run from! You'll get lost in there and I won't waste my time trying to find you!" he yowled.

This made Dapplepaw freeze. Scourge wouldn't "waste his time" to try and find her if she went missing? Scourge finally caught up to her, panting heavily. "What were you thinking?!" he demanded. The truth was: Dapplepaw didn't exactly know what she was thinking... maybe she wasn't thinking anything.

What was that all about? She demanded at Flamepaw. "I... I don't know Dapplepaw. I don't exactly feel like that was me who told you to run..." replied Flamepaw uneasily.

"Dapplepaw?" Scourge asked again. "Are you seeing another message from StarClan?" Dapplepaw slowly shook her head. "No... no it's nothing..." she mewed, not making any contact with Scourge. She continued to stand there, frozen. "Well, we should head to BloodClan... we're almost there. We'll be there before you know it." says Scourge.

It was true; they were there before Dapplepaw realized it. "Here we are." Scourge mewed, making Dapplepaw jump. She had been so lost in thought about what had happened that she wasn't paying much attention to where she was walking.

Dapplepaw looked around to see a forest, with many trees. But a

strong stench filled her nostrils. She sneezed.

Scourge beamed with pride. Dapplepaw smiled nervously back. *So, this is BloodClan, Flamepaw. Just look at it! It looks a lot like home!* Dapplepaw thought. Despite the smell, she wanted Flamepaw to know she'd be happy here. *"Dapplepaw, that smell is Two-Leg place. It isn't always here... only when they set fire to their waste."* Flamepaw explained. Dapplepaw gave a skeptical look towards the sky, as if Flamepaw could see her.

"What do you think, Dapplepaw?" asked Scourge uneasily. Dapplepaw gave him a reassuring smile. "I love it." she replied. It was true. She was so happy to have a home like the one she left... she only hoped the cats weren't the same. Scourge promised her some respect from her Clan Mates... would she really be respected as an apprentice of Scourge? Or just some kit?

Speaking of her Clan Mates... where were they? "Where is everyone?" Dapplepaw asked. Scourge shrugged. "Around... probably." he mewed, padding to the Fresh Kill Pile. "You must be hungry... here." he mewed through the rabbit in his mouth before tossing towards Dapplepaw. "Um... no thanks, I'm not actually hungry." says Dapplepaw. "You're going to eat it. You'll need all the energy you can get before we start training in a week's time." Scourge demanded. Unwillingly, Dapplepaw padded to the rabbit and began to eat it.

She didn't think she could keep it down. She felt like throwing up. Her excitement was too much.

"So this is the apprentice..." mewed a rough voice from behind Dapplepaw. Scourge gave a low purr. "Yes, this is she." he replied. "Has she proven herself?" the other cat growled. "I suppose so, yes." Scourge said, giving a low rumble of a growl himself. "Good. Why don't you let me show her around..." the tom mewed. Dapplepaw could hear his heavy paw steps getting closer. "I don't think that's the best idea,

Scarclaw..." Scourge growled getting to his paws.

"You don't trust me, *leader?*" snarled the tom who must have been Scarclaw. "Well, Scar, I'm not sure who I can trust with Dapplepaw right now." Scourge mewed calmly. "I think as her guardian, I should do it."

"Awe, come on, Scourge. I just want to get to know the kit." sneered Scarclaw. "Apprentice, she's an apprentice! Don't you ever call her a kit!" yowled Scourge, lunging at Scarclaw with his claws unsheathed. Scarclaw gave a quick grin before being attacked by Scourge.

Scourge pinned Scarclaw to the ground, growling with pure hatred. "So, you *would* attack your own clan member!" laughed, Scarclaw. "I knew that speech of yours was only Fox-Dung!"

"Stop!!!" cried Dapplepaw. She lunged herself at Scourge, pushing him aside. "Will you two stop it?!" she snarled. "I didn't come to Bloodclan to be fought over! I *would* like to be shown around my new home, if you don't mind!" she growled.

Scarclaw smirked and got to his paws and shook the dirt from his pelt. "That's what I thought." he mewed. "Oh, I never said I wanted it to be by you!" Dapplepaw snarled. "Dapplepaw... let him show you. He's proven himself loyal to you already..." Scourge grunted, getting to his paws as well. "He has?" Dapplepaw asked incredulously. "*Dapplepaw, when a BloodClan member is willing to fight his only leader to show he is responsible enough to show you around, he is proven himself to you and to the leader...*" Flamepaw explained. *Oh, right. That makes a lot of sense.* Dapplepaw replied. It did in fact make a lot of sense.

"Alright, Scarclaw, let's go then." mewed Dapplepaw. Scarclaw snorted. "Don't get too full of yourself, apprentice. I'm doing you a favor. I'm probably the only cat in this clan you can trust... well besides Scourge of course. And, call me Scar."

Dapplepaw could see why his name was Scar. He had a large scar that went across his eye and down his nose. He looked dangerous... how could he be the only cat besides Scourge she could trust?
“Dapplepaw, you should know better than to judge a cat by their appearance, especially if that cat is trying to help you.” Flamepaw scolded her. *I’m sorry Flamepaw... this is just all so new to me.*