A Thief in ThunderClan
SkyClan and the Stranger
A Shadow in RiverClan
Winds of Change
Exile from ShadowClan

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
The dream isn’t always the same.

Sometimes I stand and fight.

Most times I run.

Pack Pack Pack

Kill Kill Kill
...SWIFTPAW ALWAYS DIES.

BUT SWIFTPAW...

AND NO MATTER WHAT I DO...

...RUN AWAY, OR STAND AND FIGHT...

...IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.
My name is Brightheart. I'm a warrior of ThunderClan.

Though, since the attack... I'm not always sure what that means.

Would you keep it down? Some of us are trying to sleep.

You all right?

Brightheart?

Yeah, I just...

I had the dream again.

I'm never going to be able to forget, am I?
I like mornings. Especially when the sun's out.

Any dreams I might've had fade away...hazy, like distant memories.

And I like hunting even better.

Cloudtail and I make a good team.

We've known each other since we were apprentices.

But it still took me by surprise when we fell in love.

You want that one?

Well, you can try to take it, anyway.

Oh, you're doubting me now, huh?

No, you can take it.

Just watch and learn!
See? Just like that!

About your dream — I'm, uh... I hate it that you have to keep reliving everything. With the dogs, I mean.

At least nothing like that will ever happen again.

Oh? What makes you so certain about that?

I understand.

Well... yes, okay.

Ouch.

I do trust Firestar. He brought me into Thunderclan. Taught me how to be a warrior.

But I...

Firestar gave me back my name, too.

You know I never thought of you as "Lostface."

Clanmates are supposed to look out for each other.

Bluestar was wrong to call you that, wrong and... and cruel.

Of course we are.

If Thunderclan has the most loyal warriors, the other clans can't hurt us, right?

Hey — speaking of a warrior's duty... Watch this.

If a cat we once trusted could do something that awful...

That's true.

But it's also true that Tigerstar was Thunderclan's deputy...

Well...

I'm sorry, it's just hard to trust any cat now.

What makes you so certain about that?

W-well... it was Tigerstar who lured the dogs onto Thunderclan territory. And he's dead now.

Remember that?

And both Shadowclan and Riverclan followed him into battle. Against us.

That's true.

But it's also true that Tigerstar was Thunderclan's deputy...

If a cat we once trusted could do something that awful...

Bluestar was wrong to call you that, wrong and... and cruel.

Of course we are.

If Thunderclan has the most loyal warriors, the other clans can't hurt us, right?

Hey — speaking of a warrior's duty... Watch this.
CHEEP!

NICE!

THANK YOU, STARCLAN...

SERIOUSLY...?

HOW CAN A SMART CAT LIKE YOU NOT BELIEVE?

BRIGHTHEART, HOW CAN A SMART CAT LIKE YOU BELIEVE THAT DEAD CATS IN THE SKY ARE WATCHING OVER YOU?

BECAUSE IT'S — I — THERE'S NO —

WOW, WELL PUT.

LOOK, YOU CAN THINK WHAT YOU LIKE.

I MAY NOT TRUST OTHER LIVING CATS, BUT I DO TRUST STARCLAN.

THEY'RE WATCHING OVER US. I KNOW THEY ARE.

NOT JUST OVER ME, CLOUDTAIL,

OVER US.

...FOR THIS PREY.
GOTCHA!

WHOA... THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD'VE SEEN THAT MOUSE.

BUT YOU DIDN'T EVEN HESITATE!

A WARRIOR WHO CAN'T CATCH A MOUSE BY SCENT AND SOUND ALONE...

ISN'T REALLY TRYING.

IT FEELS GOOD TO LAUGH, ESPECIALLY WITH CLOUDTAIL.

NOW WHO'S DREAMING?

Yeah, I guess. I'm still the best hunter in the clan, though.

Hey!

I DON'T GET TO DO IT OFTEN ENOUGH.
FEELS GOOD TO COME HOME, TOO.

SPEAKING OF CLAN DEPUTIES WE CAN TRUST...

WE CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU TWO TO BRING BACK PLENTY OF PREY, CAN’T WE?

HELLO, GRAYSTRIPE.

JUST DOING WHAT WARRIORS ARE SUPPOSED TO DO! NO NEED TO BE SO MODEST!

HI, CLOUDDTAIL!

BRIGHTHEART! GOOD HUNTING!

THAT’LL BE TWO OR THREE GOOD MEALS FOR SOME CAT.

Yeah — and I just got really hungry.

WANT TO SHARE A VOLE?

That sounds lovely, yes, thanks.

GOOD HUNTING TODAY, HUH?

Hi, BRIGHTHEART! CLOUDDTAIL!

That sounds lovely, yes, thanks.
Hang on.

Looks like our meal's going to have to wait.

Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the highrock for a clan meeting.

I'm pretty sure I know what this is about.

The clan's in need of more apprentices...

...and as soon as I see Willowpelt and her kits, I know I'm right.

Their father, Whitestorm, was ThunderClan's deputy.

But he died in battle against BloodClan two moons ago.

I'm sure his loss feels as fresh to them as my scars feel to me.

Their father, Whitestorm, was ThunderClan's deputy.
FINALLY!

NOW I DON'T HAVE TO BE THE ONLY APPRENTICE ANYMORE!

NEITHER CLOUDTAIL NOR I HAVE EVER MENTORED AN APPRENTICE BEFORE.

NEITHER CLOUDTAIL NOR I HAVE EVER MENTORED AN APPRENTICE BEFORE.

I HOPE WE GET CHOSEN!

THREE THUNDERCLAN KITS HAVE REACHED THE AGE OF SIX MOONS...

BEING A MENTOR WOULD BE AMAZING.

...AND ARE NOW READY TO BECOME APPRENTICES.

AND YOUR MENTOR WILL BE LONGTAIL.

SOOTKIT, FROM THIS DAY ON, UNTIL YOU RECEIVE YOUR WARRIOR NAME, YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS SOOPTPAW.

SORRELKIT, FROM THIS DAY ON, UNTIL YOU RECEIVE YOUR WARRIOR NAME, YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS SORRELPAW.

AND YOUR MENTOR WILL BE SANDSTORM.

OOH -- SANDSTORM AND I WERE BOTH WHITESTORM'S APPRENTICES!

DOES THIS MEAN I'M NEXT? IT WOULD BE SUCH AN HONOR TO MENTOR ONE OF WHITESTORM'S KITS!

RAINKIT, FROM THIS DAY ON, UNTIL YOU RECEIVE YOUR WARRIOR NAME, YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS RAINFOW.

AND YOUR MENTOR WILL BE...
...Cloudbell.

I hope your mentors will pass down all that they know to you.

Did he —

Did he say me?

I know I shouldn't be disappointed.

And I know it's not fair of me to question Firestar's judgment, either.

So this is something I'll keep to myself.

Besides, Cloudbell looks so happy.

The last thing I want to do is make Cloudbell feel like I'm resentful.

This is going to be great!

Firestar was my mentor — and I'll teach you everything he taught me!

I can't believe it! My own apprentice!

You'll be great. He's lucky to have you.
Hey, you know this isn’t anything against you, right?

Well, until that happens… I could really use your help with Rainpaw.

And Ferncloud’s kits will be six moons soon enough — I’m sure you’ll get to mentor one of them.

Yeah, maybe. We’ll see.

I want to train him right — and I know how good a teacher you are.

Warriors have to learn to fight as well as to hunt — and the first thing to master is a good swipe.

You plant your other paws, reach way back, pop all your claws out, and —

Did I do it? That was...

A good start! Right?

See, you don’t want to let prey spot you, so you stay as low as you can.

That’s a good start! We’ll work on it.

WIll you mentor him with me?

HMMMM...

Of course I will. Together we’ll make Rainpaw into a real Thunderclan warrior!”

Right!

We’ll work on it.
It's not all about striking, though. You have to be nimble.

Not getting hit is just as important as hitting.

Here, watch this. We'll show you a dodge... That Brightheart came up with all on her own!

Wow! Really? Okay!

Ready?

See?

She ran right past me!

That was amazing!

It's time for his first border patrol.

Despite the slow start, I think Rainpaw has great potential.

Along the way, we run into Longtail and his new apprentice, Sootpaw.

This thunderpath is the border between our territory and ShadowClan’s...

...which is why we mark this side of it to warn the ShadowClan cats away.
I've never actually walked on a thunderpath before. It's —

Huh —

— ow! What're —

Wow, that was... really big, and... really loud...
That's what ShadowClan smells like.

ShadowClan smells disgusting.

They must be weird!

A ShadowClan patrol.

Why are they just watching us like that?

Eh... they're not so bad.

Not all of them, anyway.

Or could they be looking for some cat in particular...?
So, as I was saying…

There are different kinds of Thunderpath monsters. Some are fast, some are slow…

But they can all squash you. Got it?

Hey — what’s wrong?

Seems like something’s got you spooked.

I hope it’s nothing.

Yes, Longtail!

Only…

I just remembered that Longtail used to be one of Tigerstar’s followers.

How is it that we all just trust a cat who was so close to ThunderClan’s greatest traitor?
But... Brightheart, Longtail has proven himself.

And he chose ThunderClan. He chose to join us.

Where is this coming from?

You've never been worried about him before.

I know.

I — it's — hard to explain.

It feels like there's danger nearby.

Maybe it's Longtail. Maybe it's ShadowClan.

Maybe it's something else.

Maybe it's like things are changing.

I know.

I know.
A good night's sleep helps a lot.

But it turns out I'm not the only Thunderclan cat with suspicions.

But I woke up before sunrise and came to get it, and it was gone!

So you must have taken it, because you were guarding the camp all night — and you knew I wanted at least half of it!

That's ridiculous!

Eating a whole squirrel by yourself when every other cat's asleep?

It's not ridiculous! It's greedy!

I'm telling you, I didn't touch any squirrel last night!

Yeah, well, I don't appreciate all these accusations!

Especially when I haven't done anything wrong!

Look, Thornclaw, I know that big squirrel I caught yesterday was still here last night.
NOT YOURS, NOT ANY CAT’S!

Yeah, well, we’ll see what Firestar has to say about this!

You’re going to waste Firestar’s time with your made-up nonsense? How mouse-brained are you?

What a great way to start a morning.

Speaking of getting mornings started, where’s our apprentice?

Hey! Rainpaw!

So! What do you think we should work on today?

Is it time to start teaching Rainpaw how to hunt in trees?

I don’t...

...I don’t feel right
Maybe you should go to the medicine den? Let Cinderpelt take a look at you?

But I promised I'd help with Rainpaw's training.

Instead of hunting?

Yeah... I guess.

Well, if Cinderpelt says nothing's wrong, then you'll come join us. Yeah?

Well? Is anything wrong?

Yeah…

I guess.

"I do feel really weird."

All right… I think we're done here.

You should come back in a few days, though, so I can examine you again.

Oh— Okay, why?

I'd just like to keep an eye on your symptoms. Don't worry, at this stage it's perfectly normal to feel strange and nauseated… or even just nervous and unsettled.

No, no, not at all. A little borage and you'll be fine.

"At this stage" of what?

Excuse me?

I do feel really weird."
I SAID NOT TO WORRY!

A LOT OF SHE-CATS FEEL APPREHENSIVE ABOUT THE DANGERS OF THE FOREST...

...WHEN THEY'RE EXPECTING KITS.

I'M... I'M...

GOING TO BE A MOTHER! YES!

CONGRATULATIONS!

I GUESS I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

BRIGHTHEART?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I KEPT WAITING FOR YOU TO COME AND FIND US, BUT...

BRIGHTHEART, THIS IS THE HAPPIEST I HAVE EVER BEEN!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

I HOPE YOU CAN BELIEVE IT, BECAUSE IT'S HAPPENING.

ARE YOU OKAY?

I SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY SPLIT BETWEEN FEELING EXCITED... SCARED... AND ANXIOUS ABOUT WHAT CLOUDTAIL'S GOING TO SAY.
It doesn't take long for the word to spread.

It's all so overwhelming.

My mother is thrilled.

I am so happy for you both!

You're going to make such wonderful parents!

Congratulations, you two!

Brightheart, it's going to be great having another mother in the nursery with me!

Don't worry, I'll tell you everything you need to know!

This is wonderful news, Brightheart, Cloudtail.

Kits are the future and strength of Thunderclan.

Congratulations.

I feel like... I don't know. Maybe every mother feels this way.

But I think our kits are going to be special.

Absolutely. And we're going to protect them, no matter what.
oh, wow, you're right. this is perfect.

when i didn't know what was going on, i was scared...

full of energy.

yes.

trust me, it's perfect.

that branch?

no way to know.

i've been hoping that at least one of them is a little she-kit.

i think it'd be nice to have a daughter.

...they're going to grow up to be the best hunters in the whole clan.

...but now that i do know — i feel great!

well, i think... whether we have she-kits or toms...

with us as parents, how could they not?
You know how much I hate having my tail pulled, do you not?

Hahaha… I do know that, yes.

Ah, I won’t mind. Not if it’s my own kit pulling it.

I think we should let them hunt your tail.

In just a few moons, we can teach our kits to climb this tree.

They’ll be able to climb any tree in the forest.

A moon passes by so fast I barely even realize it…

Ah, I won’t mind. Not if it’s my own kit pulling it.

...that is, until I catch a glimpse of myself in a puddle.

Hahaha… I do know that, yes.

In just a few moons, we can teach our kits to climb this tree.

They’ll be able to climb any tree in the forest.

But at least I can still hunt!

Or try to take a really deep breath.

A moon passes by so fast I barely even realize it…

But at least I can still hunt!
Uh-oh come back here — uhff

Starclan above —!

X-thud!

Aaargh, why can’t I —

All right.

All right, fine. Fine.

Fine.

Maybe this great big belly has thrown my balance off...

But there’s nothing wrong with my legs.

They’ll still take me as high as I need to go — belly or no belly.

Who’s the best jumper in Thunderclan?

Brightheart, that’s who!
Hmm Hmm Hmm... Best jumper in the trees...

Hmm Hmm Hmm... Catch birdies with ease...

Hmm Hmm Hmm... Brightheart, if you please...

Oooh... This doesn’t feel right. I was suspicious of Longtail...

I recognize the cats Longtail and Bramblepaw are talking to.

Huuh?

But was I imagining that? Was I just feeling weird because I’m pregnant?

I want to trust my clanmates. But Tigerstar betrayed us... And Longtail was his friend back then.

Besides that...

I want to trust my clanmates. But Tigerstar betrayed us... And Longtail was his friend back then.

Oakfur and Tawnypaw. From ShadowClan.

But was I imagining that? Was I just feeling weird because I’m pregnant?

Tawnypaw and Bramblepaw are Tigerstar’s kits. Bramblepaw looks almost exactly like him.

How hard must it be to be loyal to your clan when you have kin in another one?
This is horrible. I like Longtail and Bramblepaw.

But when I was younger, I liked Tigerstar, too.

Oh is he? Well...

And Firestar's going to make me a warrior soon!

But I think I should talk to Firestar anyway.

The apprentices are louder than the warriors.

Firestar... May I have a word?

...I bet I'll get to be one before you do!

Can't quite make out what Longtail and Oakfur are saying...

...Just bits and pieces. They could mean anything. It could be a totally innocent conversation. It probably is.

...And I saw them talking to Oakfur and Tawnypaw, the Shadowclan cats.

I couldn't hear exactly what they were saying, but... Well, it made me nervous.

What if Longtail or Bramblepaw turn out to be like Tigerstar? What if they both do?
Don't worry, Brightheart. Have faith in your Clanmates.

That's the real strength of a Clan. Faith.

Both in StarClan... and in each other.

Now, if you'll pardon me, there's something I have to take care of.

I'm sure whatever you think is fine.

I'm sorry, Graystripe, but I've got to go and...

...Patrol.

I said we should stick with the branches, as usual, but Thornclaw has some mouse-brained idea about weaving grass together.

Is that it? "Have faith"?

We need to decide on how to repair those holes in the elders' den.

Firestar?

Firestar!
I couldn’t make heads or tails of why Firestar was acting so oddly.

I couldn’t tell if he meant it... or if maybe there was something to worry about, but he didn’t want to tell me.

Don’t look like I’ll find out today, either...

...but that doesn’t mean it still can’t be a good day.

From this moment, you will be known as Brambleclaw.

Starclan honors your courage and your loyalty, and we welcome you as a full warrior of Thunderclan.
DID HE SERIOUSLY JUST NAME TIGERSTAR'S SON... BRAMBLECLAW?

I'M STILL THINKING ABOUT IT THE NEXT MORNING.

BUT BEFORE HE BECAME TIGERSTAR, HE WAS TIGERCLAW!

DOES THAT NOT STRIKE YOU AS A TERRIBLE IDEA?

GIVING TIGERSTAR'S KIT — WHO ALREADY LOOKS JUST LIKE HIS FATHER — A NAME SO CLOSE TO HIS FATHER'S WARRIOR NAME?

HE MIGHT WANT THUNDERCLAN TO ACCEPT THAT BRAMBLECLAW IS TIGERSTAR'S SON, AND THEN — WELL — GET OVER IT.

MAYBE THE NAME IS PART OF THAT.

LOOK, I DON'T NECESSARILY TRUST LONGTAIL, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE ANYTHING BAD ABOUT BRAMBLECLAW!

HE'S PROVEN THAT HE'S NOTHING LIKE HIS FATHER.
Cloudtail’s right about that. I don’t want to think anything bad about Brambleclaw.

Take today. Brambleclaw was exhausted after sitting vigil last night as a new warrior... but he still wanted to go on patrol this morning.

That seems like dedication to the clan to me.

I can’t stop feeling uneasy. I don’t know why.

Maybe it’s because there wasn’t any fresh-kill on the pile this morning, again. Maybe I’m just hungry.

The pile was empty?

There’s a squirrel! There’s a squirrel!

That’s weird. There was plenty there last night.

Ooh, there sure is!

Hah!
OOF — WHOOPS

BRIGHTHEART!

Ugh. This is stupid.

I'M A WARRIOR! I HAVE TO HUNT FOR THE CLAN!

THUMPSHHH

ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU HURT?

NO. I DON'T THINK SO. I JUST...

...MY BELLY’S GETTING SO BIG, IT’S HARD TO BREATHE WHEN I’M RUNNING.

I’VE GOT YOU.

YEAH, BUT YOU JUST SAID IT YOURSELF — YOU’RE PREGNANT.

EVER SINCE I LOST MY EYE, I’VE WANTED TO PROVE THAT I’M EVERY BIT AS GOOD A WARRIOR AS I WOULD’VE BEEN WITH BOTH EYES.

THAT...

THAT SHOULDN’T...

SIGH IT SHOULDN'T MATTER.

NO CAT THOUGHT I COULD DO IT.

BUT I PROVED THEM ALL WRONG.

YOU DID.

YOU’VE PROVEN THEM WRONG OVER AND OVER.

BUT NOW IT’S YOUR TURN TO RELY ON THE REST OF THE CLAN. THAT'S WHAT BEING PART OF A CLAN MEANS, ISN’T IT?

CARING FOR EACH OTHER?