

# WARRIORS

## TIGERSTAR & SASHA

CREATED BY  
ERIN HUNTER

WRITTEN BY  
DAN JOLLEY

ART BY  
DON HUDSON

COLORS BY  
DANIELLE WEIRES



HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO



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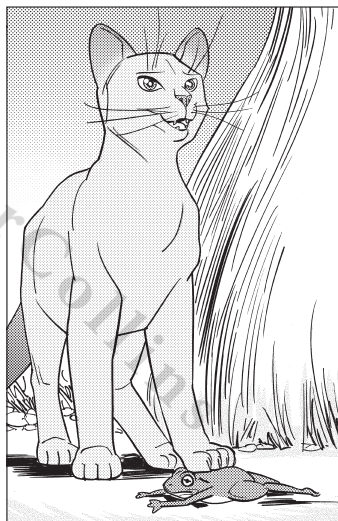
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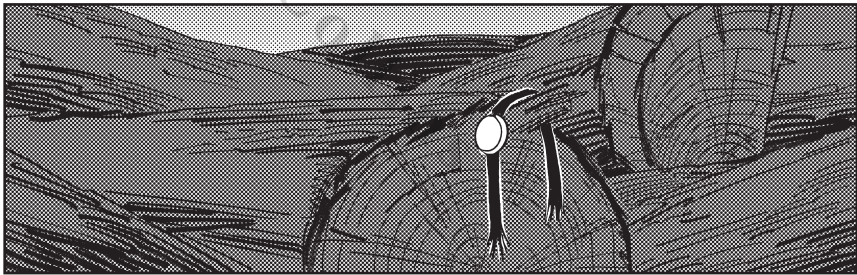
# WARRIORS

**TIGERSTAR & SASHA**

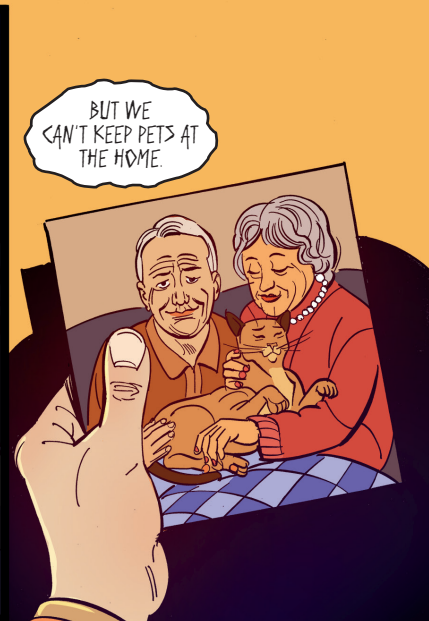
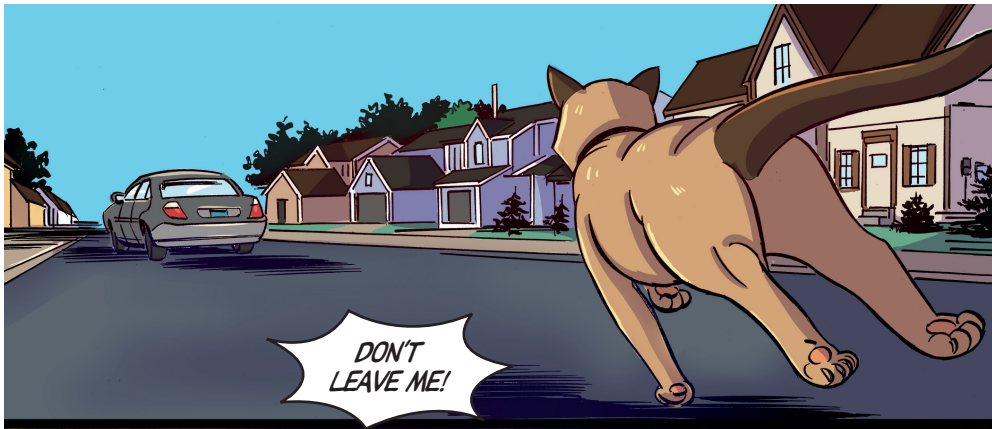
**#1: INTO THE WOODS**



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MY WHOLE LIFE I LIVED  
WITH MY HOUSEFOLK.

I NEVER REALLY KNEW WHAT  
THEY WERE SAYING, EXACTLY...  
BUT I KNEW THEIR NAMES.

KEN AND JEAN.

I SPENT EVERY  
DAY WITH THEM...

...AND THEN EVERY NIGHT THEY LET  
ME OUT SO I COULD EXPLORE.

I DON'T THINK THEY KNEW ABOUT ALL  
THE TREES I CLIMBED...THE SQUIRRELS  
I HUNTED...THE FRIENDS I MADE.

THEY JUST LOVED  
ME, AND WANTED  
ME TO BE HAPPY.



THEN JEAN GOT SICK.

SHE GOT SO WEAK...SO FAST...  
AND I TRIED TO HELP. I TRIED TO  
COMFORT HER THE BEST I COULD.  
BUT NOTHING WORKED.

...AND SHE  
WAS GONE.

THEN I CAME  
HOME ONE DAY...

OH, SASHA. WHAT  
ARE WE GOING TO  
DO NOW?

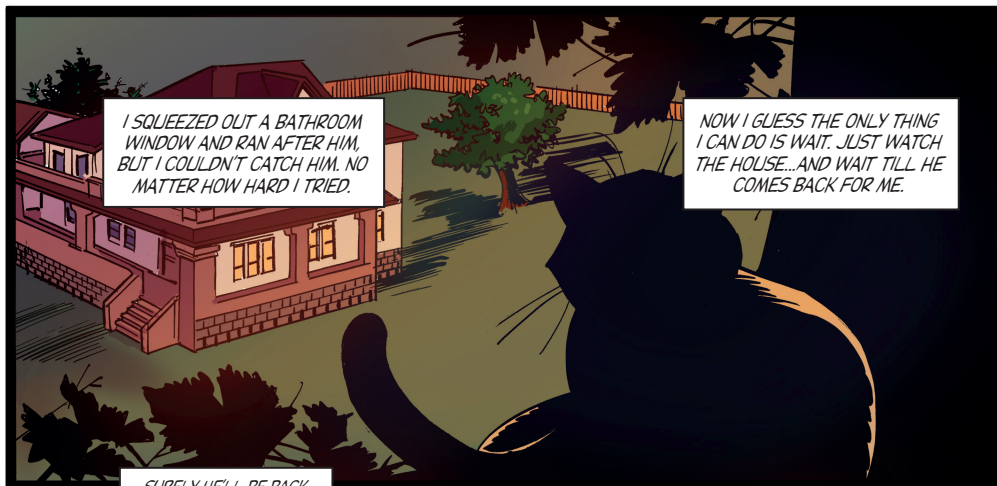
DAYS AND NIGHTS WENT  
BY, AND KEN STARTED  
GETTING WEAK TOO. HE  
STOPPED GROOMING...AND  
HE WOULDN'T EAT.

THEN THIS MORNING,  
THESE HOUSEFOLK I'VE  
NEVER SEEN BEFORE CAME  
AND TALKED TO HIM...

...AND HE SHUT ME INSIDE THE  
HOUSE, AND HE LEFT WITH THEM.  
HE EVEN LOCKED THE CAT  
DOOR! HE NEVER DOES THAT!

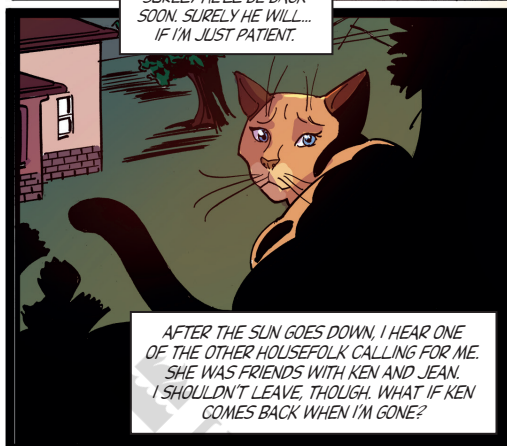
WHY IS HE GOING? WHEN  
IS HE COMING BACK?

WHY IS HE LEAVING  
ME BEHIND?



I SQUEEZED OUT A BATHROOM WINDOW AND RAN AFTER HIM, BUT I COULDN'T CATCH HIM. NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED.

NOW I GUESS THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS WAIT. JUST WATCH THE HOUSE...AND WAIT TILL HE COMES BACK FOR ME.



SURELY HE'LL BE BACK SOON. SURELY HE WILL... IF I'M JUST PATIENT.

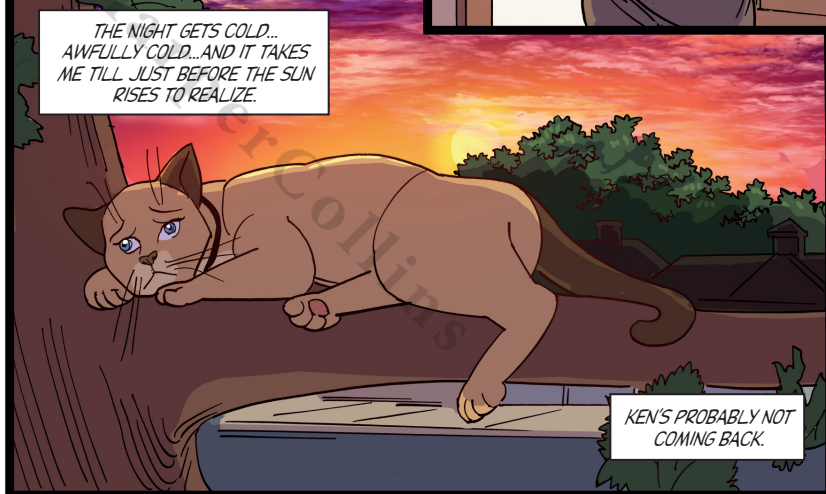
AFTER THE SUN GOES DOWN, I HEAR ONE OF THE OTHER HOUSEFOLK CALLING FOR ME. SHE WAS FRIENDS WITH KEN AND JEAN. I SHOULDN'T LEAVE, THOUGH. WHAT IF KEN COMES BACK WHEN I'M GONE?



SAAASHA!  
SAAAAASHA! HERE, GIRL!  
I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE  
OF YOU NOW! COME HERE,  
SASHA!

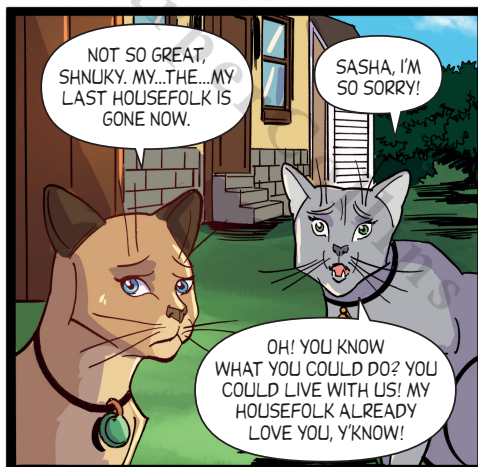
OH, I DO  
HOPE SHE'S  
ALL RIGHT!

TING  
TING

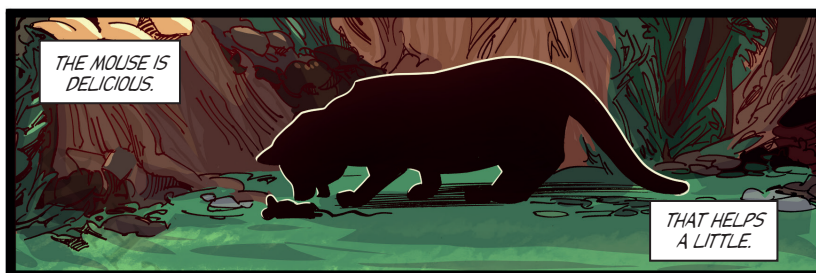
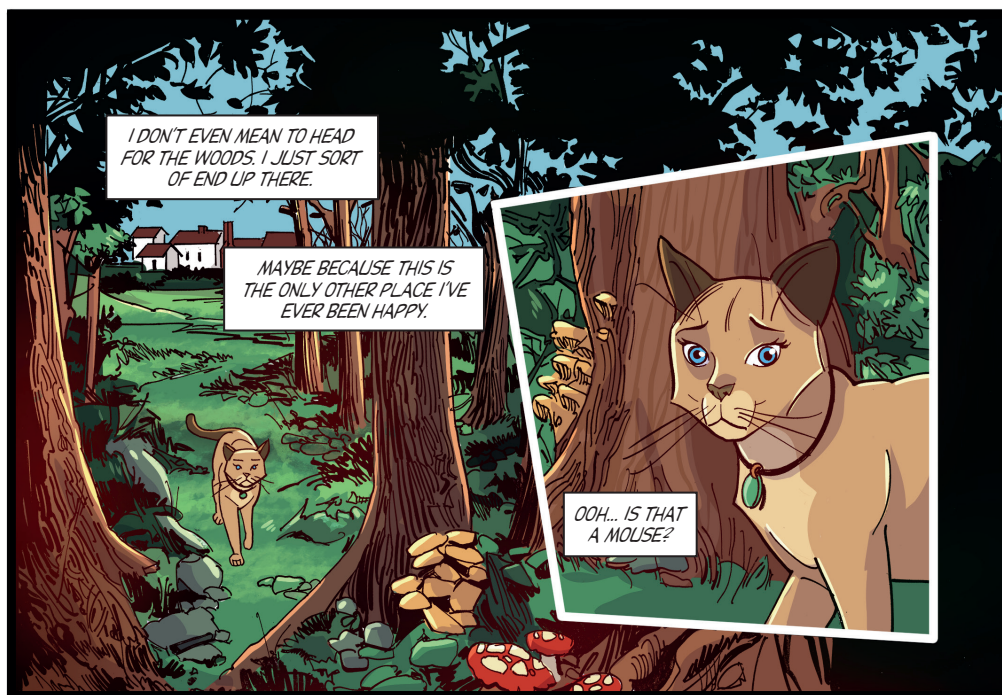


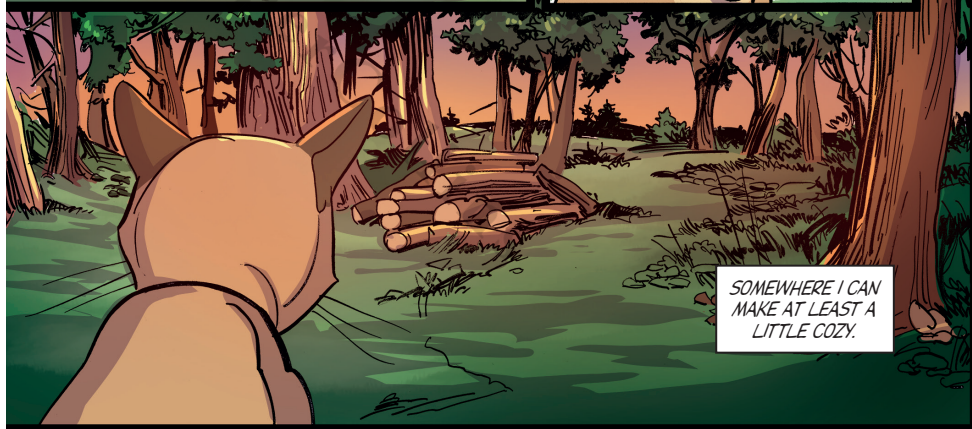
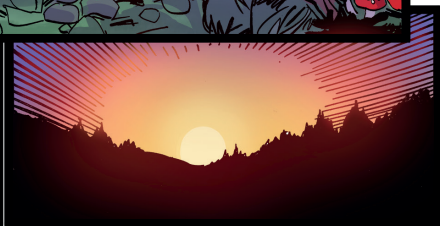
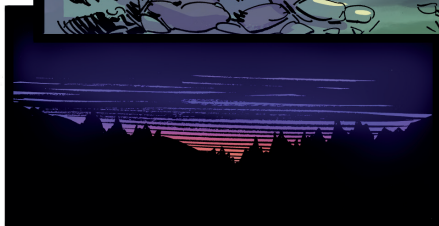
THE NIGHT GETS COLD...  
AWFULLY COLD...AND IT TAKES  
ME TILL JUST BEFORE THE SUN  
RISES TO REALIZE.

KEN'S PROBABLY NOT  
COMING BACK.

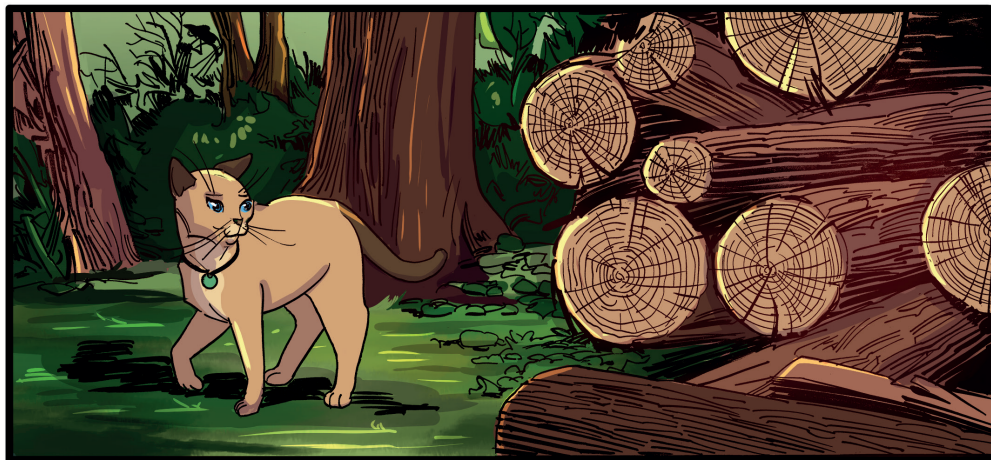












PERFECT.

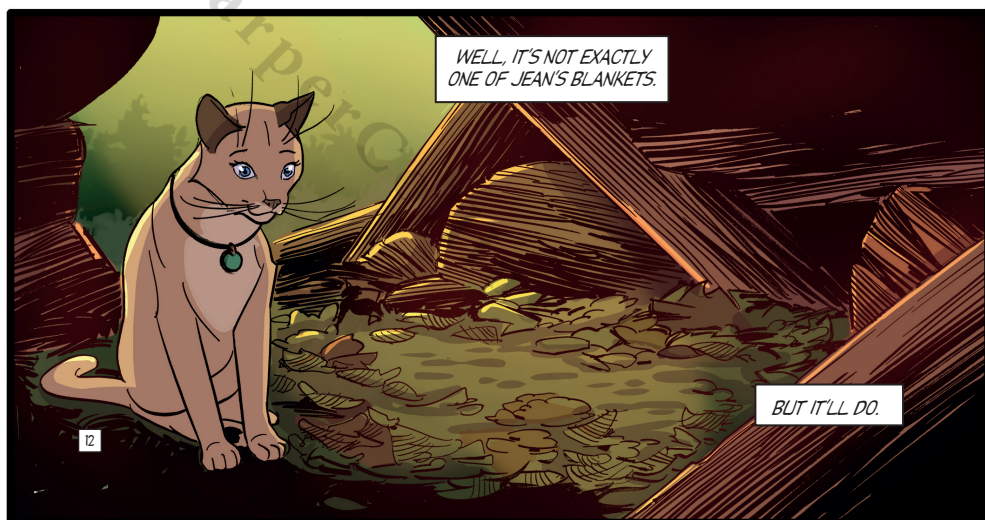
I CAN SLEEP  
HERE...



...AND BEING NEXT  
TO THIS PATH, MAYBE  
I CAN SEE KEN.

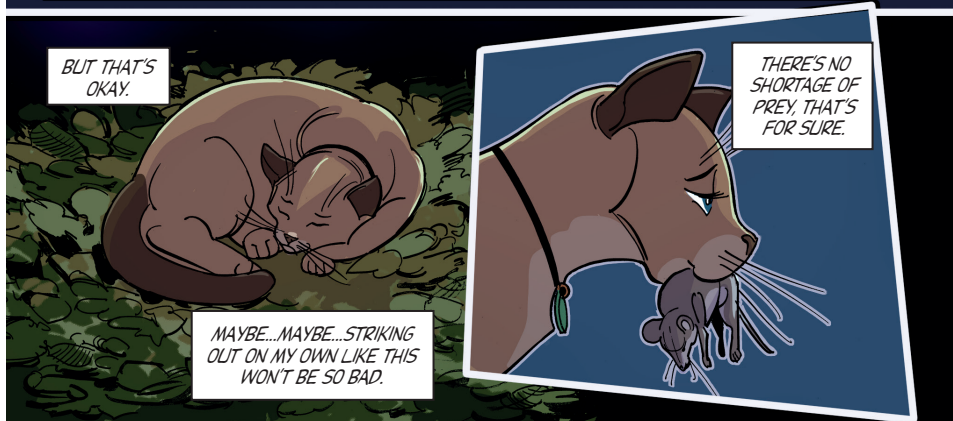
IF HE COMES  
LOOKING FOR ME.

IF...



WELL, IT'S NOT EXACTLY  
ONE OF JEAN'S BLANKETS.

BUT IT'LL DO.





NEXT MORNING, NEXT MOUSE.  
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PRETTY GOOD  
AT HUNTING, BUT I THINK I'M  
GETTING EVEN BETTER NOW.

JUST A LITTLE...  
BIT... FARTHER...

MRR?

RAWWR!

HSSS!

GET BACK!  
MY MOUSE!

OH, I'M SO SORRY!  
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU  
WERE STALKING  
IT TOO!

PLEASE, FORGIVE  
ME, I MEANT NO  
HARM!

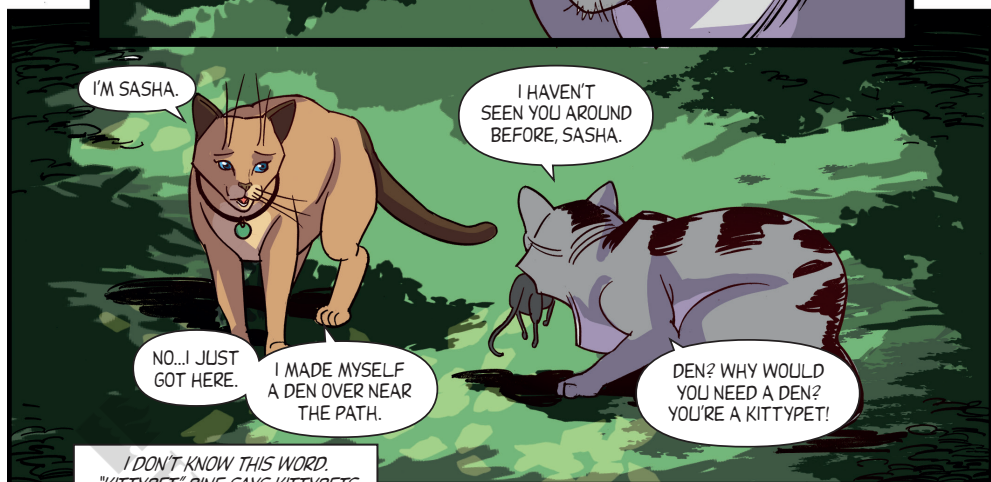




WELL...HUH.

I GUESS  
I COULD SHARE  
IT WITH YOU.

MY NAME'S  
PINE. WHAT'S  
YOURS?



I'M SASHA.

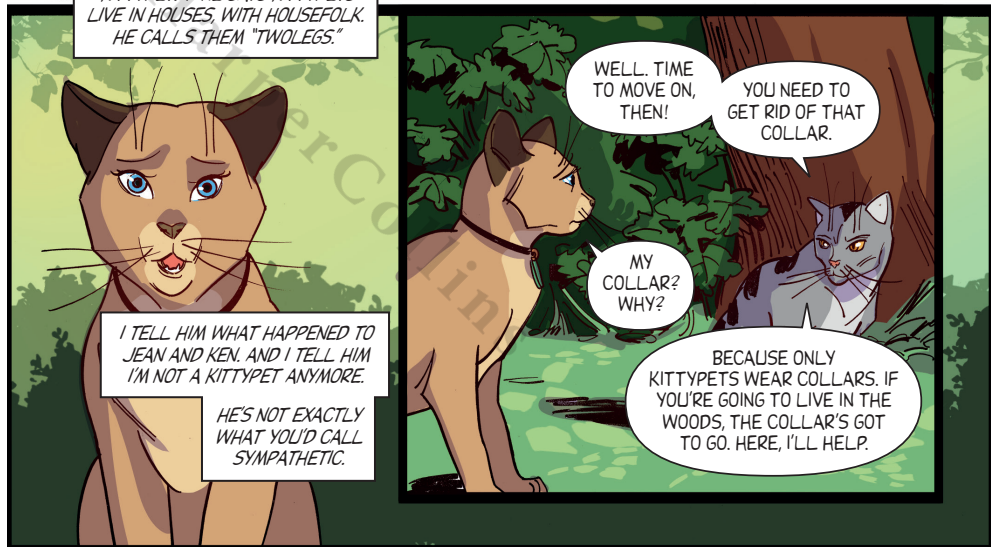
I HAVEN'T  
SEEN YOU AROUND  
BEFORE, SASHA.

NO...I JUST  
GOT HERE.

I MADE MYSELF  
A DEN OVER NEAR  
THE PATH.

DEN? WHY WOULD  
YOU NEED A DEN?  
YOU'RE A KITTYPET!

*I DON'T KNOW THIS WORD.  
"KITTYPET." PINE SAYS KITTYPETS  
LIVE IN HOUSES, WITH HOUSEFOLK.  
HE CALLS THEM "TWOLEGS."*



*I TELL HIM WHAT HAPPENED TO  
JEAN AND KEN. AND I TELL HIM  
I'M NOT A KITTYPET ANYMORE.*

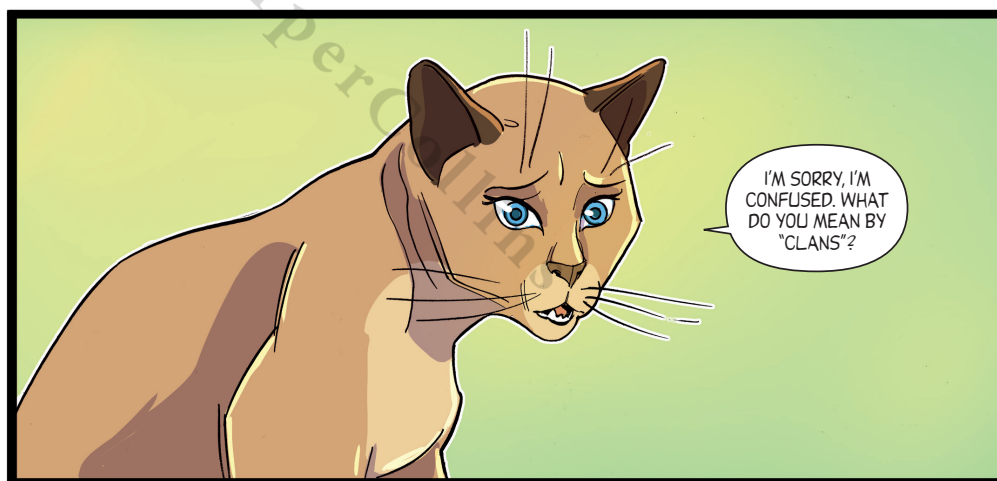
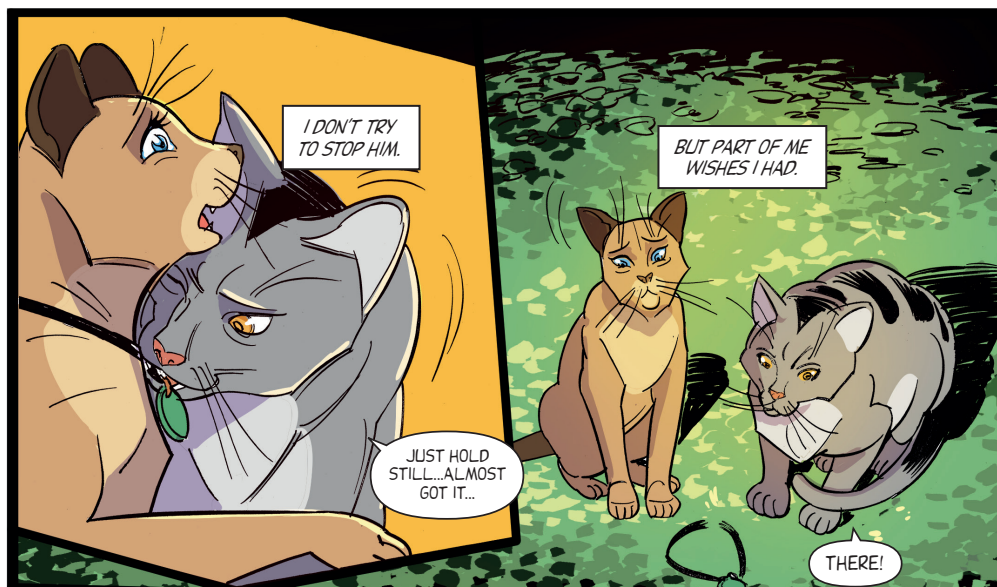
*HE'S NOT EXACTLY  
WHAT YOU'D CALL  
SYMPATHETIC.*

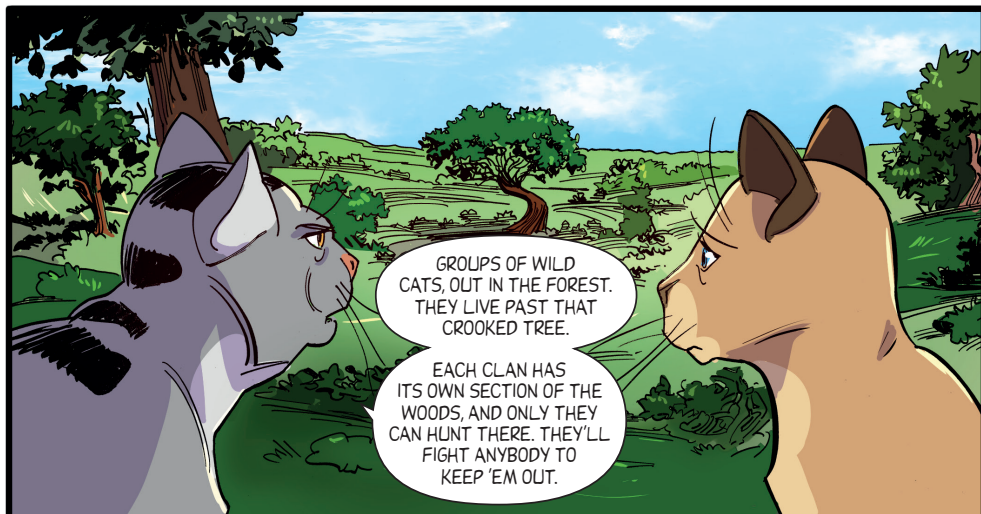
WELL, TIME  
TO MOVE ON,  
THEN!

YOU NEED TO  
GET RID OF THAT  
COLLAR.

MY  
COLLAR?  
WHY?

BECAUSE ONLY  
KITTYPETS WEAR COLLARS. IF  
YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE IN THE  
WOODS, THE COLLAR'S GOT  
TO GO. HERE, I'LL HELP.

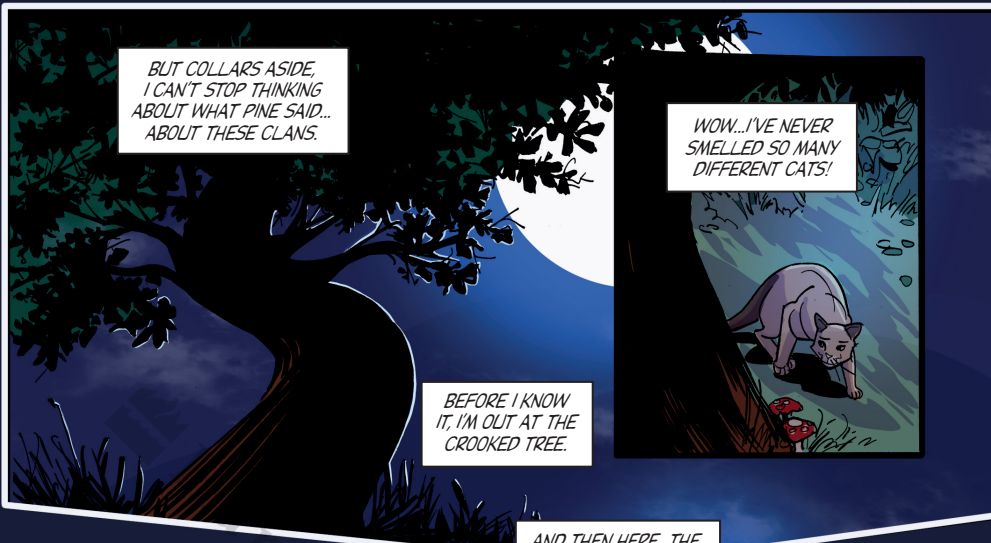








JEAN AND KEN GAVE ME THAT COLLAR. I'M NOT READY TO THROW IT AWAY JUST YET.



BUT COLLARS ASIDE, I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT WHAT PINE SAID... ABOUT THESE CLANS.

WOW...I'VE NEVER SMELLED SO MANY DIFFERENT CATS!

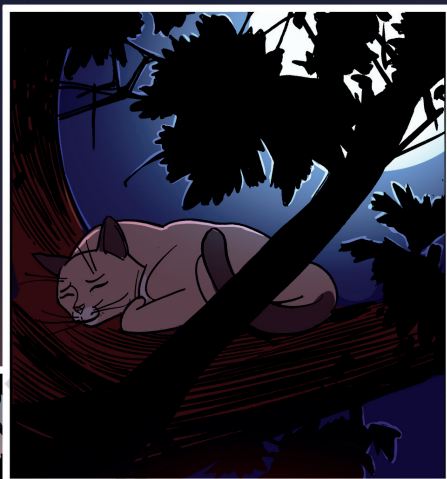
BEFORE I KNOW IT, I'M OUT AT THE CROOKED TREE.

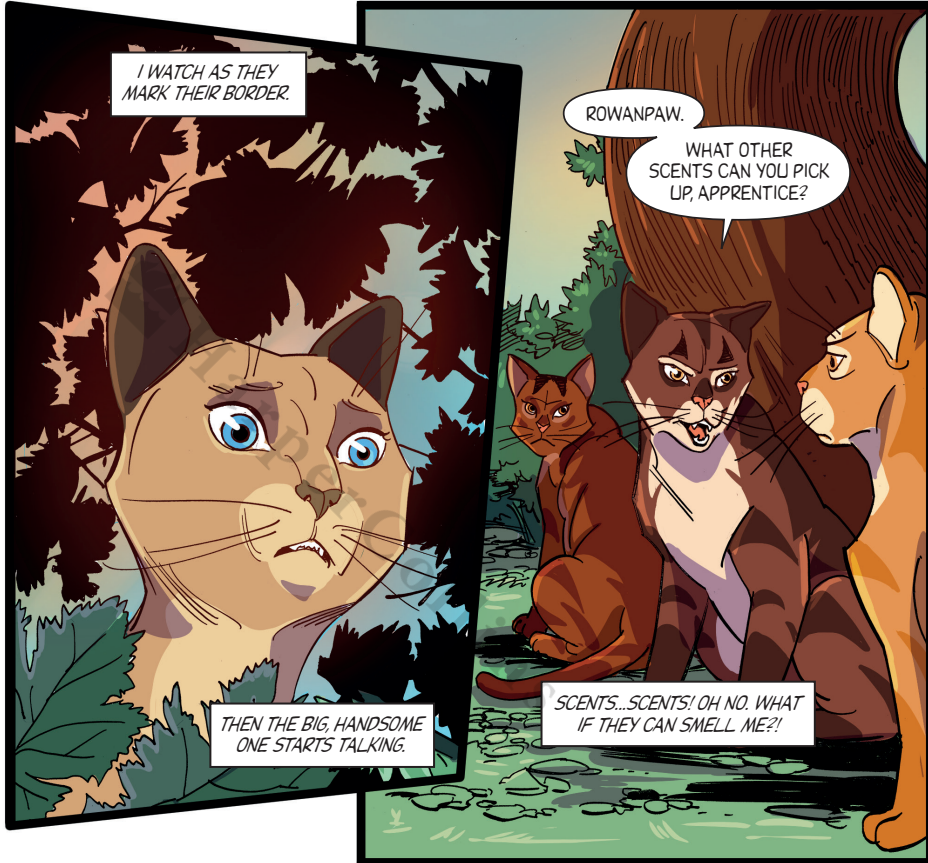
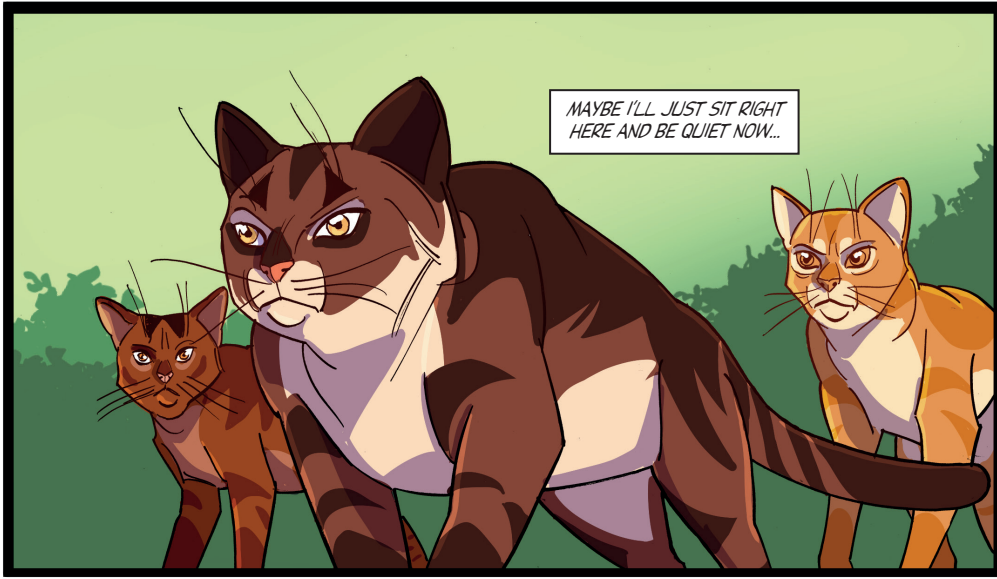


AND THEN HERE...THE SCENT IS SO STRONG!

I UNDERSTAND IN A FLASH.

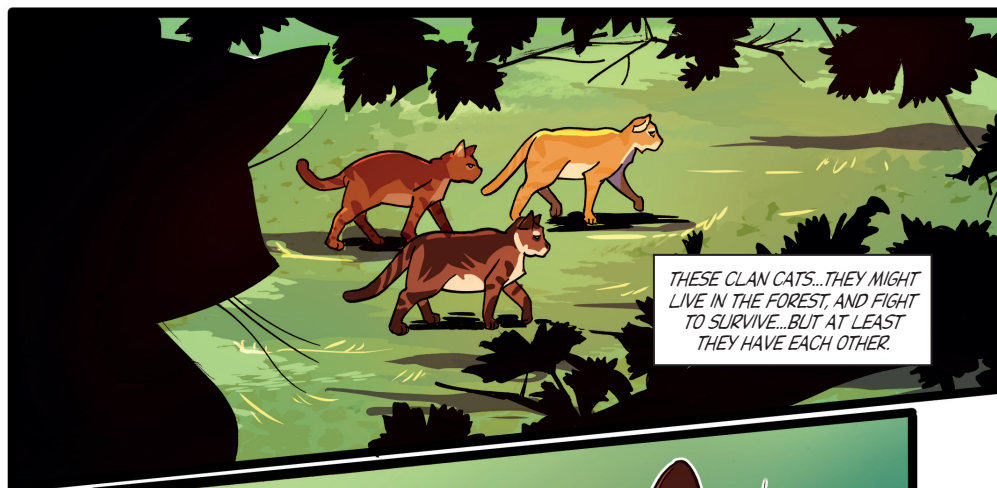
THIS IS A BORDER. A BORDER TO ONE OF THE TERRITORIES PINE WAS TALKING ABOUT.











THESE CLAN CATS...THEY MIGHT LIVE IN THE FOREST, AND FIGHT TO SURVIVE...BUT AT LEAST THEY HAVE EACH OTHER.



I'M ENVILOUS. WHO DO I HAVE?  
NO ONE, THAT'S WHO. I--



--DOES HE...IS HE  
LOOKING AT ME?



NO...NO. THEY'RE GOING.  
WHAT AM I THINKING?



IF I CAN'T HAVE JEAN AND KEN  
BACK, I'D RATHER BE ALONE. I  
DON'T NEED NEW FRIENDS. NOT  
PINE. NOT TIGERSTAR.

NOT ANYONE.



