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Want more? Enhance embedded details, for example, and help! Unabridged Audiobook Written By: Erin Hunter Narrated By: Macleod Andrews Date: January 2019 Duration: 10 hours 0 minutes Erin Hunter's best-selling #1 series continues with the second book in A Vision of Shadows. Nearly a moon has passed since Alderpaw returned from his journey to SkyClan Canyon, where he found territory taken over by rogues. Now the same vicious cat who drove off SkyClan has tracked Alderpaw's path back to the lake... and ShadowClan could be next fall. Full of thrilling adventure and intrigue, this fifth Warriors series is the perfect introduction for new readers to the Warriors world while for dedicated fans, it's a long-awaited return to Bramblestar's ThunderClan era, following the events of Omen of the Stars. SPECIAL DEDICATION thanks to Kate Cary ALLIANCES THUNDERCLAN LEADER BRAMBLESTAR-dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes VICE SQUIRELFLIGHT—dark ginger she-cat with green eyes and one white paw MEDICINE CATS LEAPFOOL—light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes, white paws and chest JAYFEATHER—gray tabby tom with blind blue eyes APPRENTICE, ALDERPAW (dark ginger tom with amber eyes) WARRIORS (toms and co-cats without kits): BRACKENFUR-yellow brown tabby tom CLOUDTAIL-long white tom hair with brightheart blue eyes white co-cat with ginger patches THORNCLAW-yellow brown tabby tom WHITEWING-white co-cat with colored eyes green BIRCHFALL-light brown taffal tom BERRYNOSE cream color with a stump for a mousewhisker tail-ager and white tom POPPYFUR-pale tortoiseshell-and white she-cat CINDERHEART—gray tabby she-cat LINDBLAZE—golden tabby tom with amber eyes ROSEPETAL—dark cream she-cat BRIARLIGHT—dark brown she-cat, paralyzed in blossomfall-tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with petal-shaped white patches BUMBLESTRIPÉ—very pale gray tom with black stripes IVYPOOL—silver-and-white tabby she-cat with dark blue eyes DOVEWING—pale gray she-cat with blue eyes CHERRYFALL—ginger she-cat APPRENTICE, SPARKPAW (cam tabby she-cat) MOLEWHISKER-brown and tom SNOWBUSH-white cream, fluffy tom AMBERMOON-ginger pale her-cat DEVNOSE-gray-white tom STORMCLOUD-(formerly Frankie); gray tabby tom HOLLYTUFT-black her-cat FERNSONG-yellow tabby tom SORRELSTRIPÉ-dark brown her-cat QUEENS (her-cat expectorations or nursing kits) DAISY-cream long feather cat from lilyheart horseplace-small, dark tabby her-cat with white patches, and blue eyes (mom to Leafkit, a turtle she-kit, Larkkit, a black tom-kit, and Honeystack, a white she-kit with yellow spots); Fostering Twigkit, a grey she-kit with green eyes) ELDERS (veterans and queens, now retired): PURDY-plump the loner formerly white with a gray snout GRAYSTRIPÉ-long gray hair tom MILLIE-striped silver tabby her-cat with blue eyes SHADOWCLAN LEADER ROWANSTAR-ginger tom and white tom MEDICINE CAT LITTLECLOUD-a very small tabby tom she-cat with green eyes APPRENTICE, NEEDLEPAW TIGERHEART-dark brown tabby tom APPRENTICE, SLEEPKAW STONETOOTH-white tom APPRENTICE, JUNIPERPAW SPIKEFUR-dark brown tom with tuftly fur on his head APPRENTICE, YARROWPAW WASPTAIL—yellow tabby she-cat with green eyes APPRENTICE, STRIKEPAW DAWNPELT—cream-furred she-cat APPRENTICE, BEEPAW SNOWBIRD—sleek, lithe, well-muscled, pure white she-cat with green eyes SCORCHFUR, one of them is tom BERRYHEART-black-white her-cat CLOVERFOOT-gray tabby her-cat RIPPLETAIL-white tom SPARROWTAIL-big tabby tom MISTCLOUD-spiky-furred, her light gray-cat QUEENS GRASSHEART-brown pale her-cat PINENOSE-black co-cat (mother to Birchkit, a beige tom-kit, Lionkit, a yellow she-kit with amber eyes; Puddletkit, a brown tom-kit with white spots; and Slatekit, a sleek, grey tom-kit, fostering Violetkit, a her-and-white co-kit) ELDERS OAKFUR-small brown tom KINKFUR-tabby her-cat, with long hairs sticking out at every angle RATSCAR-scarred tom WINDCLAN LEADER ONESTAR-brown tabby tom VICE HARESPPRING-brown-and-white tom MEDICINE CAT KESTRELFIGHT—mottled gray tom with white patches like kestrel feathers WARRIORS NIGHTCLOUD—black she-cat GORSETAIL—very pale gray-and-white she-cat with blue eyes CROWFEATHER—dark gray tom APPRENTICE, FERNPAW (grey tabby she-cat) LEAFTAIL-dark tabby tom with amber eyes EMBERFOOT-gray tom with dark BREEZEPELT-tom black with amber eyes FURZEPÉLT-gray-white her-cat APPRENTICE, LARKPAW (light brown tabby she-cat) SEDGEWHISKER-light brown tabby she-cat SLIGHTFOOT-black tom with white flash on her chest OATCLAW-light brown tabby tom FEATHERPELT-gray tabby her-cat HOOTWHISKER-dark gray tom QUEENS HEATHERTAIL-light brown tabby her-cat with blue eyes, a grey she-kit, and Brindlekit, a brown spot she-kit) ELDERS WHITETAIL-small white white her-cat RIVERCLAN LEADER MISTYSTAR-grey she-cat with blue eyes DEPUTY REEDWHISKER-black tom MEDICINE CATS MOTHWING-dappled yellow her-cat WILLOWSHINE-grey tabby her-cat WARRIORS MINTFUR-light grey tabby tom DUSKFUR-brown tabby her-cat APPRENTICE, SHADEPAW (dark brown her-cat) MINNOWTAIL-dark grey her-cat MALLOWNOSE-light brown tabby tom PETALFUR-gray-and-white her-cat BEETLEWHISKER-brown-white tabby tom CURLEAFTEATHER-light brown her-cat PODLIGHT-gray-white tom HERONWING-dark grey and black tom SHIMMERPELT-silver she-cat LIZARDTAIL-light brown tom APPRENTICE, FOXPAW (russet tabby tom) HAVENPELT—black-and-white she-cat PERCHWING—gray-and-white she-cat SNEEZECLOUD—gray-and-white tom BRACKENPELT—tortoiseshell she-cat JAYCLAW—gray tom OWLNOSE—brown tabby tom QUEENS LAKEHEART—gray tabby she-cat Dapplekit, Gorsekit, and Softkit) ICEWING-white co-cats with blue eyes (mother to Nightkit and Breezekit) ELDERS MOSPELT-tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat MAPS CONTENT Devoted Allegiances Maps Prologue Chapter 1 Chapter 2 Chapter 3 Chapter 4 Chapter 5 Chapter 6 Chapter 7 Chapter 8 Chapter 9 Chapter 10 Chapter 11 Chapter 12 Chapter 13 Chapter 14 Chapter 15 Chapter 16 Chapter 17 Chapter 18 Chapter 19 Chapter 20 Chapter 21 Chapter 22 Chapter 23 Chapter 24 Acks back on an her Hunter Credits Copyright PROLOGUE Sun Publishing House divides branches on echolog heads and cuts through dark dappling forest floors Echolog evening the rays as they warmed her back. She swished her tail happily like a soft, warm wind rustled leaves. Over high, birds chat, and she licks her lips hungrily. She'll hunt before sundown. She paused. Before sunset? It wasn't set up today? And didn't the rain be lashing the juniper bush where she'd nested her solitary? Havel! She fell asleep to its thrumming, wondering where her scattered clanmates were sheltered as the storm swept the forest. This is a dream. However, it feels too realistic to be a dream. A vision? Her heart lifted. It's been a long time since you had a revelation. She begins to think that StarClan has forgotten SkyClan, just as other Clans have forgotten them countless moons before. In front she heard the hairbrush growing underneath. Footsteps are lurking towards her. Dangerous? Echolog freezes, terrifiedly clutching her belly. Smile out loud. This is a revelation. I'm safe here. However, she does not move. Instead, she waits, her feet pricking with expectation. A wide shadowy tom slides from the middle of the fern and stops a few tail lengths ahead. The star sparkles in his leather plate, and his blue eyes shine like the sky. Who are you? Recognize the itching in echolog's feet. His thick grey skin was familiar, and he blinked at her gently, as if they were old friends. She seen him before in a revelation. Embrace what you find in the dark, just because they can clear the sky, whisper Tom. Your thoughts are fast. What shadow? Who are they? He looked at her, did not speak. And what does the clear blue sky mean? Frustration tightened her chest. This cat has given her a prophecy before: What was left when the fire was burned? It confused her. Why can he never say what he means? Just tell me. Is he trying to give her a clue as to what happened to her Clan? Cats she knew all her life were scattered when scammers kicked them out of the canyon. She doesn't even know if any of them are still alive. Tom Gray lifts his look and stares at the oak canopy. As he did, a gust of wind whisked through the branches. She followed his gaze. He watched a series of leaves that she shook towards the ground. Dancing, the leaves rotate between them for a moment before drifting into the forest floor. Echoes flicker at the leaves. They're not oak leaves. They are larger and do not have gentle curved edges. Each of them has five points, more like maple than wood. Now you are scattered like leaves, blown by the wind. Mew's Tom broke into her thoughts. He reached out to one foot and swept the fallen leaves, piling a small pile in front of Another five-winged leaf falls, larger than the rest. It vibrates towards him like a caterpillar. Skillfully he reaches and hooks it from the air. He put it on top of the pile. Look at that. Echolog leans forward, excitedly tingling through her skin sheet. What do the leaves mean? When they are maple and not oak? When she looked at them, desperately trying to understand what they meant, she saw them fade away. Not! Visibility is blurred. Darkness obscures your vision. It hasn't disappeared yet. She doesn't understand! Tell me more! Mew's own panic awakened her, and she lifted her head vigorously. She blinked into the darkness, frustration filled her. She was back in her makeshift nest, rain pounding the juniper branches above her. Cold water drips through the leaves and soaks into her skin. Trembling, she closed her eyes and tried to remember every detail of her vision. You're blue's pounding. What did StarClan try to tell her? I have to understand! If she can find it, she can finally find her way home. Chapter 1 The view of Alderpaw drifting toward the seal brambles at the entrance of the drug cave. Outwardly, the leaves will drift into the hollow. Leaf-fall has arrived too soon! Less than a moon ago he'd been trekking back from his mission under sunny blue skies. Alderpaw's sharp mew snapped him from his thoughts. He turned his attention back to the herbs piled up in front of him. You are meant to be separating yarrow from coltsfoot. Jayfeather dazzled with unsc visible blue eyes. Sorry, Alderpaw muttered. Nothing he did seemed to please Jayfeather. In a hurry he began to peel wide, limping leaves out of the brittle coltsfoot. Beside him, Leapool reaches deeper into the crevice at the back of the cave. She pulled out one leaf of the cat. I think that's the one. Once we have arranged these things, we can decide what we need to collect before bare leaves. We'll need catmint. If we gathered more last year, we might not lose Spiderleg. On the far side of the drug den, Briarlight pushes himself upright in his nest. I can help store that. Thanks, Jayfeather told her without spinning. But we've got enough cats here. His ears twitch irritably when he added, And kits. Alderpaw glanced at Twigkit guiltily. The kitten is playing with a leaf just inside the entrance. She stood on her hind legs, rising up to bat leaves into the air, then ducked as it drifted down, to catch it on her back. When it landed between her shoulder blades, she gave an mrowl of delight. I had to bring her with me, Alderpaw explained. She has no one to play with. What about Lilyheart's kits? Jayfeather is broken. They're her nest friends, right? Leapool pushes a pile of basil aside. Lilyheart's kits are nearly five moons old, she reminds Jayfeather gently. They're too boisterous for Twigkit. And they don't care about having a kit younger together. Same. gratefully Lilyheart agreed to raise Twigkit along with his own kits, Leafkit, Larkkit and Honeystack, but he wanted the old kits to be more patient with their foster friend. However, he knew they would be early 100,000 people; They are more interested in pretending to hunt and fight than playing kindergarten games with Twigkit. If only her sister, Violetkit, had been allowed to stay with her in ThunderClan. Alderpaw recalls with a disgusting spark how callously cat ShadowClan brought Twigkit's sister out of the Gathering. They didn't care that they had separated orphaned friends littermates. All they cared about was that Needlepaw - a ShadowClan as an academic - helped find them. And since the kit could be part of a prophecy sent from StarClan, Rowanstar was determined to ask one of them for his Clan. Anger surged through Alderpaw. That's my prophecy! I led the mission to find them. However, that is not why he indignantly lost Violetkit so much. He felt sorry for Twigkit. And for Violetkit. Does ShadowClan take care of her? Does it have a good adoptive mother like Lilyheart? Memories of his life with his sister, Sparkpaw, and his mother, Squirrelflight, warmed his heart. How would I feel if I was separated from them? Twigkit batted leaves into the air again, then jumped, her short fur tail whipping to her balance as she filmed in the air. Nimbly she catches leaves between her forepaws. She's agile. Leapool track approvals. She should be playing outside, Jayfeather huffed. A drug burrow is not a place for kits. She can play with Briarlight, Alderpaw suggested. Because her hind legs are disabled, it is important for Briarlight to keep her front legs strong and active and her lungs clear. Chasing a leaf with Twigkit would be good exercise. Jayfeather frowned, but Leapool said before he could protest. It's a great idea. Alderpaw. She called Twigkit. Do you want to play catch with Briarlight? Twigkit blinks at Leapool, her eyes sparkle with joy. Can I? Of course, Briarlight purred. You can play with me anytime you want. Jayfeather huffed and began untangling piles of basil. Does this mean she will be here more? Don't be ridiculous. Leapool is hidden. She didn't do any cats well collecting more comfrey before the first arrives, he meowed. I may not be able to mix these days, but I can stalk the herbs, Millie cleaned up. You can hunt rats as well as any warrior. She told him. Why bother, Graystripe asked, when can I let the young players catch them for me? Twigkit squeezed out of the narrow entrance of the bramble nursery. Alderpaw wondered if the blind drug cat could read his thoughts. Guilty, he turned his attention back to yarrow and coltsfoot. The brambles trailing in into rustling, distracting him again. Graystripe popped his head through and flashed at Jayfeather. Jayfeather. Bramblestar wants to see you, Leapool and Alderpaw. Alderpaw's heart has been revived. Why? He waited for Jayfeather to speak, but Graystripe continued. Can I take some comfrey back to the caverns of old people? The elderly gray glance at the pile of hopless herbs. Leapool blindfolded. Does your joint hurt again? Not my, Graystripe huffed. Millie's. 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