

OAKCLAN

The Indolent and Fabulous

LEADER **YELLOWSTAR**—a long haired, black and red, mackerel tortoiseshell she-cat, with yellow eyes.

DEPUTY **HORNETWHISKER**—a red spotted "pseudo-tabby" tom, with short fur, and green eyes.

MEDICINE CAT **GORSESTONE**—a short haired, cream ticked tabby tom, with yellow eyes.

WARRIORS **CROWSTORM**—a short haired, black mackerel tabby tom, with amber eyes.

SOOTCLOUD—a black tom, with short fur, and green eyes.

FENNELFUR—a short haired, cream spotted tabby tom, with copper eyes.

APPRENTICES **CHANTERELLEPAW**—a cream mackerel tabby she-cat, with short fur, and copper eyes.

LARKPAW—a short haired, white she-cat, with a chocolate and red mackerel calico-tabby tail and ears, and blue eyes.

FENNELPAW—a sparse haired, black and red, mackerel tortoiseshell she-cat, with yellow eyes.

SPIDERPAW—a black tom, with short fur, and copper eyes.

BEEPAW—a short haired, red mackerel "pseudo-tabby" tom, with hazel eyes.

EVENINGPAW—a short haired, caramel and apricot, spotted tortoiseshell-tabby she-cat, with copper eyes.

QUEENS **SANDSTONE**—a short haired, black and red, mackerel tortoiseshell-tabby she-cat, with amber eyes.

ELDERS **HEATHERFACE**—a red mackerel "pseudo-tabby" she-cat, with short fur, and amber eyes.

STORMFOOT—a short haired, blue she-cat, with copper eyes.

CROWFANG—a black and red, mackerel calico she-cat, with short fur, and gold eyes.

So for the past i think four years now, Ive had this intricate story written out (ostly in my head) about my fan Clans. However I only focused on fleshing out my main clan, FogClans cats, and a few others that end up having cross border relationships and such. This generator gave me the opportunity to fill in some spots that would have remained blank.

So i introduce to you, OakClan! Previously known as ValleyClan. I may just keep them as ValleyClan tbh. A little bit of backstory just so things don't get confusing. Each clan, FogClan, RippleClan, FlegdeClan, and ValleyClan used to live in a valley between two mountains. The land was split in two by a river that provided plenty of prey year round. One rainy season, the Great Flood happened and wiped out most of their territory, dwindling the Clan's numbers greatly. Those who survived sought out new land to live on, which is where the Clans currently reside.

I even made a little family tree chart to map out everyone's relations to one another based on their fur color.

Starting off with our leader... **Yellowstar!** Formerly Yellowgaze, Yellowstar is a fearless and tactical leader with the battle scars to prove it. She lead her clan out of the Valley after the great flood happened, keeping most of her entire Clan alive. One of the cats lost, however, was her previous mentor. She swore from then on that she wouldn't loose another life from a natural disaster ever again. She is constantly on edge and sends out extra patrols a day to ease her anxiety. She worries far too much about everyone and everything that goes on but is too ashamed to tell any other cat. Her mate is Crowstorm, who was her crutch after all the disaster struck. I struggled a bit with her designs since I had to google what a mackerel tabby is, and i think i got it pretty close to what it's supposed to look like? Regardless her pattern is one of my absolute favorites of the bunch. The side of her face that isn't shown is all black as well. Im kind of glad her eye color was yellow otherwise "yellowgaze" would have been a pointless warrior name

The deputy of the Clan is **Hornetwisker**. His assertive tone of voice and persuasiveness often lands him in scuttles with other cats. However, he was the reason his clan stuck together in the end. He believes he has authority over everything that happens and even tries having a say in what Yellowstar decides for the Clan. Though he may seem pushy, his heart is always in the right place, he just doesn't know how to say it. He also loves organizing patrols and is always itching to find something new to report to Yellowstar. His prefix was partially based on his color, as well as his spunky attitude from the time he could even move! Looking at his description for the first time, I had no idea what a "pseudo-tabby" was so i kind of winged it into him having very light stripes blending into his coat pattern.

The medicine cat is **Gorsestone!** I made him a little on the short and stubby side. I thought it would be really cute to have the runt of a litter be a medicine cat. His short legs make traveling a pain sometimes, but he makes up for it in healing skills. He's the brother of Hornetwhisker. His family lineage was always intriguing to him since their father wasn't in the Clan, but he never got closure about who it was. Unlike his brother, Gorsestone always thought it was incredibly cool that the medicine cats could communicate with the Clan's ancestors. The previous medicine cat who trained him got swept away in the flood. He believes he is still alive, justifying it by the lack of visits in his dreams. His design was supposed to be based on a ticked tabby, so he only has stripes on his ears, tail, and lower legs! Its a very interesting coat pattern. He's also based on british short hair cat, with his short ears and legs and round lil face.

Crowstorm was named after his mother, Crowfang, after she had complications with her litter. He was the first born out of the three, and was a fighter from day one. He's always been kind natured and is full of energy. He likes to take charge of hunting patrols and was part of the group that set out early to find new land after the flood. I thought it would be interesting to make him polydactyl, which is basically where cats have thumbs. Some can have it on all four paws but he has it on his front ones only. Unlike most of the Clan cats, Crowstorm likes going out in the rain

and hunting. He likes the smell of the forest after a fresh downpour. I also am guilty of having to look up what a “black mackerel tabby” looked like, but i think their dark stripes are pretty cool.

Sootcloud was the last born of the litter. He sadly isn't polydactyl, but has other issues with his speech due to the complications their mother had. He has trouble talking at times due to a tightness in his throat, unable to raise his voice most of the time. He just considers himself as a selective mute. Since birth he's always been the silent type anyway, a cat of few words aside from his vocal disability. He quietly observes his surroundings and he's a great strategist when the time comes, often thinking outside the box. Crowstorm and Sootcloud's brother, Onyxleap, passed away not too long after becoming a warrior alongside them. I always struggle with making pure black fur on cats because i want to make them as unique as the other designs, but there's only so much you can do without turning a black cat into a tuxedo. I also wanted him to look different from his brother, so i based him on an oriental short hair cat.

Fennelfur in his younger days was a very talkative and social cat. He was popular at gatherings and sometimes was caught fibbing about things he did or didn't do. He held several cross-clan relationships, one when he was still a late apprentice, and the other several moons after becoming a warrior. Both times he decided the risk wasn't worth it after losing interest in sneaking out at night. He's the oldest out of all the warriors alongside his mate, Sandstone.

Sandstone is Yellowstar's sister. She decided to become a permanent queen after having her first litter with Fennelfur. She felt she did a much better job taking care of kits after everyone began praising her on how much the whole nursery was loving with her. She also has vision that keeps getting worse as time goes on and felt she'd be better taking care of the camp when there aren't kits. She likes changing on bedding, building on shelters to make them water proof, removing pointy stones, etc. She's a mother figure to everyone in the camp, and others often go to her to talk about their problems.

Moving onto the apprentices! First is Stormfoot, Spiderpaw, and Beepaw. They're the kits of Yellowstar and Crowstorm.

Previously Stormpaw, **Stormfoot** was advanced to a warrior after risking her life against a bear who was cornering a queen and her kits, even after she knew they were long gone. She eventually led it away from camp after many failed attempts by other senior warriors. Her bravery and quick thinking earned her her warrior name early. Her suffix -foot was in respects of her standing her ground and not budging. Due to the severity of her injuries, she permanently lives in the elders den and takes care of them. Her previous mentor was Onyxleap, who sadly passed in the bear attack.

Her brothers Spiderpaw and Beepaw are very kind to her. **Spiderpaw** out of the entire Clan has to be my absolute favorite. He's named after his extra toe because his father Crowstorm passed down to him. He's polydactyl on all four feet and is SUPER CLUMSY, so when he first started training he would trip over his big ole boppers a lot and was always super dirty from falling all the time. He's also super carefree and ditsy. Spiderpaw's mentor is Sootcloud.

Beepaw excels over his brother in just about every aspect... other than making friends. His large size compared to the other apprentices makes him a rather intimidating opponent. His exclusion from training sometimes gets to him and he feels like he has to hold himself back just to be seen as "friendly". He's also pretty hot headed and likes to go off on his mentor, Hornetwhisker, who is equally as snippy and rude. At gatherings he's often mistaken as being related to his mentor despite no relation in their lineage mainly because the two of them share similar coat patterns and their prefixes are both angry bugs.

A few moons older than Spiderpaw, Beepaw, and Stormfoot is Chantrellepaw and Fennelpaw. I got very excited when the generator gave me both of their names since Fennel is my favorite herb and Chantrelles are my favorite mushroom to forage!

Fennelpaw is training to be a medicine cat apprentice. She never liked the idea of taking on a mate and having a family, battling other cats, or patrolling all day. She took an interest in herbs when she was a young kit, drawn to some of the sweeter smelling herbs such as mint and lavender. After realizing that she was too afraid to be a warrior, Gorsestone took her under his wing. Stormfoot's injuries were great practice for her. She would see to her bandages several times a day and got very good at wrapping limbs. In the process, the two of them became inseparable. Sometimes, when she's feeling up to it, Stormfoot even helps Fennelpaw go out to collect herbs. Her mother, Sandstone, ended up passing her degenerative vision onto her so she can't see the best at times.

Chantrellepaw constantly brags about the amazing, exciting adventures she gets to go on as an apprentice to her sister. She thinks being trapped in camp sorting leaves all day is the most boring thing in the world. Her boasting never really gets to Fennelpaw, it's more amusing than anything. At gatherings she is a social butterfly and really wants to know what Clan life is like outside her own. Chantrellepaw's mentor is Crowstorm.

And the last two apprentices are Larkpaw and Eveningpaw.

Eveningpaw lacks the confidence to fight well, but excels in hunting and patrolling. She is often jealous of her sister Larkpaw, wishing she had the skill and energy she did. She is a total night owl and is the primary cat who volunteers herself for night patrols and keeping guard of the camp. I wasn't a huge fan of Evening as a prefix since there aren't a lot of warrior names that sounded good. But Eveningbreeze sounded pretting nice though! Eveningpaw's mentor is Fennelfur.

Larkpaw is a wildy energetic young cat. Sleep absolutely means nothing to her and rules won't keep her from exploring camp when she's not supposed to. Her mind goes just about a tree-length a minute. Her and Beepaw often train together since she's the only one with enough drive to fight another cat larger than her. She often challenges him out of no where. She also is

mouthy and rude to the other apprentices, nipping them a bit too hard during training or purposely ruining another cat's hunt just to steal the thunder. She has to learn a hard lesson before becoming a warrior, and that's how to hold her tongue in every situation. Larkpaw's mentor is their leader, Yellowstar, who is capable of putting her in her place better than any other cat.

And lastly, the Elders! Only two survived the flood: Heatherface and Crowfang.

Out of the two of them, **Crowfang** was the most recent to join the elders den. She had fighting spirit for many moons. She's the mother to Crowstorm, Sootcloud, and Onyxleap. Her mate had been killed in a wild mountain cat attack when they were super young and still living in the Valley, just as she was having her first litter. Heartbroken, she became bitter and cold to her clan and anyone who tried talking to her. The other cat to get her to open up moons and moons after the event was Heatherface's warm, inviting personality.

Heatherface is half-clan, not originally being born into her current Clan.. She joined when she was roughly 6 moons old after living with a group of barncats a long way away from where the everyone lived. Originally from RippleClan, her mother was exiled for having cross clan relationships not knowing she was expecting a litter. After, she was brought back to RippleClan at 6 moons and rejected once more due it being the middle of leaf-bare. She ran away from her mother and found herself caught in her current Clan's territory where she proved her worth by hunting for them. She is a very skilled hunter and can track down any prey she sees. She's the mother of Hornetwhisker and Gorsestone, who she had in a fling with a rogue.

Here's all of them together!

****using this to jot down the next video ideas****

- Turning our cats into squishmallows
- Redrawing pandora as a fancy unicorn
- Nariko lets review
- Scorchmist animatic
- Braveflame happy face
- Introduction of FogClan
- Second clan generator video
- "Why did you become a villain" meme