



♠ Cliffthorn ♠

Name: Cliffthorn

Cliff - For his clay-coloured fur
Thorn - For his battle skill and thicket or thorn-like stripes

Previous Name: Cliffstar

Guild: Maple (Alder Guild, CoastClan formerly)

Rank: Provider (Leader formerly)

Sex: Tom

Pronouns: He/Him

Age: 148+ Months

Birth Date: October 2012

Note: Cliffthorn was shrouded for much of his earlier life, and then deceased, he is physically only 55 months old as of February 2025.

Appearance	Description
Breed: Moggy Height: 30cm Weight: 5.3kg Voice: Noble and humble tone, almost sounds ‘too good to be true’, a lot of suave and charisma in his masculine voice. Think Scar from the original Lion King.	Build: Cliffstar has long legs and a lean build, much like his son Valorheart, and daughter Abyssalnight. Beneath his thick fur is a well-built muscular body with a good stable stance. He is somewhat broad, and has a narrow square face.
Health	Effects
Physical Health: Healthy Mental Health: Healthy Wounds: None	None

Base Statistics	Additional Statistics
Vigour: 15	
Agility: 10	
Dexterity: 2	
Stealth: 6	
Intuition: 20	
Base Abilities	Additional Abilities
Climb: 3	
Sprint: 1	

Swim: 6	
Haunt: 4	
Speech: 10	+1
Path	Level
Shadow	1

Positive Attributes	Negative Attributes
Charismatic Vigilant Noble Amiable Playful	Secretive Lackadaisical Untrustworthy Controlling Unfaithful

History
• Born alongside Baykit and Tidekit to Treespeckle and Elkthistle. Having a generally good kithood, his father worked very hard with the former leader Saltstar to try and fix the conditions in the clan, but she was extremely old and passed away when he was barely old enough to be an apprentice. • Father became leader, and the first thing he did when he returned from the Moon Fall was name his kits apprentices. He was apprenticed to Pinewhisker, who was Stagsoul's father, and Elkstar's new deputy. In turn, the slightly older Stagpaw would train alongside Cliffpaw. Their fathers were extremely close friends, so naturally, they became too. Stagpaw would talk about how when he was leader, Cliffpaw would be his deputy, and Cliffpaw would get upset because this implied both of their fathers died, and Cliffpaw

loved his dad more than the whole world. The two had no idea the Entity was lurking, quietly enchanting them with a fate that would unfold in all the ways the Entity hadn't intended.

- Cinderpaw, Ashpaw, and Emberpaw were named apprentices during Cliffpaw's mid-apprenticeship. Stagpaw had no interests, he was focused on showing how good of a young Warrior he would be, but Cliffpaw, absolutely swooned for Cinderpaw. She was so beautiful, and her dark pelt shimmered like the night sky.
- Stagpaw became Stagsoul for his valiant and courageous personality, and Cliffpaw continued training. He was there for Cinderpaw when Emberpaw died horrifically from a stray dog attack, the apprentice was horrified, her sibling having been torn apart so badly they couldn't even make sure every piece of them made it into the ocean during the burial at sea. Cinderpaw was enraged that her sibling's full body couldn't be buried, and she sought comfort in Cliffpaw.
- Cliffpaw became Cliffthorn, and due to him being a Warrior, he worried about how other cats would look at him for being so close to an apprentice, even though Cinderpaw was only a few moons younger than him. He distanced himself, worried about the judgment of others seeing him in love with a 'kid'. This was a horrible mistake, as Ashpaw died horribly after slipping while climbing and ripping their abdomen open on a sharp broken branch which stuck out, they too, died with their organs displaced across the forest floor, just like Emberpaw. Cinderpaw's mother quickly abandoned CoastClan as a result of her grief and fear that her daughter would die the same way. Cinderpaw didn't hold this against her, she was a wonderful mother, but now she had no-one. Cliffthorn no longer cared, he was not going to stand by and watch her grieve alone.
- As a result of overcoming so much loss and continuing to work hard to provide for the clan, Cinderpaw was named a full warrior at 12

moons old. Cliffthorn and Cinderfang were able to spend so much more time together, and often met up with Stagsoul and Whisperheart as a group to go on patrols and hang out together. Whisperheart treated Stagsoul horribly though, and Cinderfang and Cliffthorn could see and easily observe this as the two of them were both quite clever. Through their relationship, Cinderfang and Cliffstar tried to convince Stagsoul he was being mistreated, but he denied it, and because of how Whisperheart treated him, his confidence dwindled, and when his father died, he was not chosen as next deputy like Elkstar had planned. Stagsoul had begun to underperform and was clearly at risk for the Dark Plague, so Elkstar chose his own son, despite Cliffthorn having only just finished training Grousebriar.

- Cinderfang and Cliffthorn felt the time was right, they were young and healthy, and both had finished training their first apprentices, so they tried for kits. This ended brutally, with their sons being stillborn and only their daughter surviving. Cinderfang named her Nightkit, for her pelt which reflected the night sky- the one which held Silverpelt, where her deceased brothers would be. Cliffthorn agreed and felt this was beautiful, and while sad, they were a happy family as Cliffthorn ignored the obvious signs that Cinderfang had the Dark Plague.
- Soon the signs became too clear, Treespeckle, Baystorm, and Tidefreckle all died within a few months from the Dark Plague. It was pungent, and every cat was struggling, every cat but Whisperheart and Cliffthorn. He hated her so much, but her ignorant and evil personality made it so easy for her to avoid the impacts of the disease. His father began to die from the plague, and he knew the time was soon. With 3 lives still clinging to his life, Cliffthorn executed his own father as a mercy killing, the clan debated whether or not this was fair or correct, but when Elkstar gave

Cliffthorn his first life, it was obvious that the former leader agreed with his choice.

- Cliffthorn's constant loss tossed him into a deep and dark depression, unable to leave this grief, so when he became Cliffstar, he delayed not a moment to name Stagsoul his deputy. He had no idea at the time that the two were destined for Prophet titles, he had no idea what he had started by making this cat his deputy.
- Cinderfang's Dark Plague infection was not something Cliffstar could continue to play ignorance too. He told her she was his world, but he couldn't do it again, he couldn't go through another loss, and she agreed that this was fair to him so that he didn't get the plague either. CoastClan needed him. She agreed that he should try for kits with the last healthy cat in the clan that he wasn't related to; Whisperheart, so he could get the son he wanted, and hopefully that son would or Nightkit- now Nightpaw, would become leader when the plague finally took him.
- He hated Whisperheart for every second, and he hated knowing he was hurting his best friend and deputy, but he hoped Whisperheart cheating so willingly to have kits with the leader so she could flaunt her power and beauty would help Stagsoul leave her- absolutely not. In fact, when she was pregnant and Cliffstar told Stagsoul what he'd done, the deputy was ecstatic, the only reason he hadn't had kits with her was because he was afraid they'd have the plague. So Stagsoul observed her affair, pregnancy and the birth of Cliffstar's kits to see how healthy they were to gauge whether or not they could have kits.
- Only one kit was born, and he was *perfect*, strong bodied, strong limbs, and fiery orange fur. *Valorkit*, Cliffstar named him, not giving Whisperheart a choice, of course, she loved the name though, "It's too bad he didn't get a sibling," she said, "We could have named them Valorkit and Bravekit!"

- Valorkit grew into Valorpaw, and Stagsoul became his mentor. Cinderfang was overjoyed for Cliffstar, but the distance they spent apart only made her more and more sick, as she needed him to be there to help her recover from her ailment. Obviously, these clans didn't know this, or how the Shadows worked.
- Nightfire and Valorpaw became fast friends, which forced Cliffstar and Cinderfang back to spending a bit of time together. In this moment, Cinderfang expressed that she had gone out and met a random tom, and she was pregnant. She felt ashamed because she wanted to give Cliffstar a son, but she was afraid they would only have more grief. Cliffstar didn't understand her shame- he had done just the same! And no matter who fathered these kits, if they survived, he would love them just the same.
- Not long after, Cinderfang had *three kits, three sons*. She named them after her deceased sibling and her mother who left; Ashenkit, Emberkit, and Smokekit. Cliffstar was overjoyed for her and took care of them like they were his own, Valorpaw was distant from them, but Nightfire was all over them, doting on her little brothers with lots of love. Valorheart never felt close to that side of the family, so he felt uncomfortable with it.
- Only a month later, Whisperheart died brutally in labor, and Valorpaw had to save his new little siblings desperately. As much as Stagsoul and Valorpaw tried, only one survived, and it was horribly disfigured. Valorpaw begged Cinderfang to nurse the deformed kit, but she was terrified that giving any attention to any other kits would cause risk to her own. She rejected this kit, calling it 'Brokenkit' for how deformed it was, but Cliffstar forced her to nurse him. This is when their relationship began to fracture.
- Cinderfang played it off like she hated this kit, and Valorpaw hated her. He treated Nightfire's siblings horrifically to make sure her 'mistreatment' of his brother was fair and balanced, and when Cinderfang complained to Cliffstar, he ignored her painfully. He

couldn't punish Valorpaw, the apprentice had lost everything and everyone he loved, he only had his father, and his little brother. It was like looking in a mirror of his own suffering. Little did anyone know, Cinderfang spent hours tirelessly holding Brokenkit's face up to nurse him, so that his two mouths wouldn't cause him to choke while he drank. She cleaned him tirelessly, as his deformed face made him unable to clean himself, and she taught him how to speak with both mouths and how to see despite his wide vision.

- Brokenkit became Brokenpaw in the same ceremony where Valorpaw became Valorheart, alongside Houndstrike, a cat Cliffstar had been mentoring the entire time. Cliffstar was so proud of his son, and Stagsoul was so proud of Valorheart as well, he viewed him like a son of his own for how he brothered and loved Brokenpaw with all his heart. Cliffstar didn't mind this, Stagsoul was like a brother to him, so he didn't have an issue of them sharing fathership.
- Ashenpaw became the apprentice of the medicine cat, finding love in herbs just like Cinderfang's brother Ashpaw had. Emberpaw and Smokepaw trained as regular warriors, and constantly treated Brokenpaw like their personal punching bag. For every time they abused Brokenpaw, though, Valorheart abused them far harder. Eventually, Valorheart ripped out both of Emberpaw's eyes, and Emberpaw withered away and died from the plague as a result. Cinderfang lost her mind, falling deep into Shadow infection, or this plague, and treating Valorheart and Brokenpaw horrifically. Brokenpaw was the reason Emberpaw died, because Valorheart loved his little brother too much. Brokenpaw was the source of all of her grief. She went mad.
- Cliffstar had begun to notice he was losing his grip on reality too, he was open with Stagsoul about this, that he knew it was the plague, but it felt like it was inside of his mind, not his body. He would have

bizarre episodes where he would love Valorheart and Brokenpaw one minute, and then treat them horribly the next.

- Smokepaw eventually threw Brokenpaw in the ocean to try and 'get rid of the problem' forever. Brokenpaw had died, but Stagsoul knew that Smokepaw was lying about Brokenpaw falling off the bay. Valorheart became extremely sick as a result of this, and Cliffstar was horrified. He couldn't lose his little boy, his baby, his beautiful son. He couldn't let anything bad happen to Valorheart.
- Ashenpaw returned one day from a patrol with Valorheart and Brokenpaw, he had been hiding out and fending for himself for a month down by the Moon Cavern. Cliffstar realised the reality of Smokepaw throwing Brokenpaw in, as Brokenpaw had no reason to lie that Smokepaw threw him in. As per Valorheart's suggestion and demand that Smokepaw was thrown off the same cliff and faced the same horrible swim his brother had to face, Cliffstar held a ceremony where Smokepaw was pushed into the sea off the bay where he'd thrown Brokenpaw, and the entire clan watched as he tried to make the same swim; and drowned.
- Cinderfang was completely lost now. Cliffstar had lost everything, two of his adopted kits, his mate, his entire family; all he had left was Valorheart. His medicine cat died of the plague, and he named Ashenpaw to Ashenspirit. Upon returning, he lazily named Brokenpaw to Brokenface, for the two mouths he had, and his three eyes. Brokenface was greatly disturbed by this, and Valorheart turned on his father for this, saying he was 'encouraging Bravesoul to get the plague'.
- Cinderfang finally made the last plunge, trying to kill Brokenface while he was with his brother in the woods. Valorheart successfully detached her from Brokenface and killed her, but not before she could bite him, and sink her infected mouth into his flesh. Cliffstar witnessed this, but upon seeing it, he knew his son's fate was sealed. Valorheart was going to die.

- Nightfire abandoned the clan, unwilling to die the way her mother had, she encouraged Valorheart, Brokenface, and Ashenspirit to all leave. Ashenspirit was Brokenface's closest friend next to his brother, so when Ashenspirit also abandoned the clan with no medicine cat, he saw no reason to stay. Houndstrike remained when Valorheart and Brokenface left, feeling like he needed to witness the end of CoastClan on behalf of Valorheart, his closest companion.
- In a fit of grief after losing everyone and everything he ever had, a disgusting, hideous void scattered across Cliffstar, and Stagsoul and Houndstrike were the only ones to witness it, or so they thought. Grousebriar's son Partridgewing had already seen everything, he was always watching, always keeping an eye on that sickly leader of theirs. Preferably out of concern, but when he saw that shroud flicker on and off of Cliffstar like a fire, as the leader could not control it, he knew something truly evil was happening, so he too fled. Partridgewing, unlike Valorheart, Ashenspirit, and Brokenface who fled to the Coalition, fled towards the moorlands. He settled down in the long-time abandoned moorland camp that CoastClan used years ago when it was still big and healthy under Saltstar's ruling.
- One day, Brokenface returned, wearing the same shroud that Cliffstar had become familiar with. He did not wear or reveal his own, he thought about it, but Brokenface spoke, "Valorheart is dead."
- Cliffstar did not need any convincing.
- He let Brokenface kill him, and finally end CoastClan.
- In StarClan, he felt isolated, the cats didn't understand the plague, so they all thought he was a monster. Aside from Whisperheart, she was proud of him, and proud of Brokenface. She was one of the first cats to greet him, and death had humbled her. Cliffstar didn't

mind her company, she wasn't the smartest, but it was nice that someone talked to him.

- After a few weeks, he couldn't help but wonder where Valorheart was. Did he go to the Dark Forest because he killed Emberpaw and Smokepaw and Cinderfang? No; Smokepaw was now Smokemurmur, a young warrior in StarClan, and he was forgiving and delighted to see his adoptive father, who was just as happy to see him!
- Valorheart returned one day after spending weeks helping Brokenface learn to survive on his own... what? How did that make sense? Smokemurmur told Cliffstar to follow him. The leader did, and upon seeing what the plague did to his beautiful boy, he wailed, and surrounded Valorheart's stained fur with his own cinnamon coat, embracing his little boy through tears of grief. What happened to him? What did it do?
- Through time he learned that because of Valorheart's state, Brokenface could see him in shroud, and Valorheart was able to use his spirit form to keep his brother company and help him stay healthy and happy despite the shroud he couldn't control. Valorheart told his father he named Brokenface *Bravesoul*, and Cliffstar told his son about what he and Whisperheart discussed when he was born. Valorheart was delighted to hear his father approved, Cliffstar didn't actually, feeling that Broken- Bravesoul, wasn't his son, but he didn't want to hurt Valorheart, so he ignored his own feelings.
- When the Estuary Guilds came, Cliffstar was in the front-line of StarClan cats to abandon the old ways and carry on into the Rested. The old ways killed them, and these Guilds had conquered the plague many times before, battling, fleeing, and fighting to survive. He preferred their way of life, and made his views very clear. As a result, most of CoastClan's ancestors followed him, as

Elkstar and Saltstar agreed with Cliffstar. Wyvernfire quickly re-organised things, setting up their afterlife to be better.

- After somewhat convincing Valorheart to kill some of his guildmates who Cliffstar believed were a threat to his son's future as a potential Seer, he was met by trauma and retaliation from his heart-broken son. Valorheart began to wither away from the terror of what he'd done, and Cliffstar was left alone, turned on by his own baby, and forced into isolation to deal with his own thoughts. He went over it again and again, regret and remorse ripping away his sleep or any ability to find peace. The paranoia sweltered inside his head, dancing around and terrorizing his dreams, what if Foxshrill found out? What if Wishseeker Startouched Foxshrill? What would happen to his little boy? He couldn't risk Valorheart being hurt by his own stupidity and ambitions, he couldn't let any more of his mistakes haunt his son. He did what he thought he had to do, he did the only thing he thought could save his Valorheart, he knew it wasn't right, he knew he was just repeating history, he knew she was innocent. But he couldn't risk Valorheart ever being hurt by him again, so he would suffer the consequences of his actions when the time came.
- May 2022 - After being Startouched by an unknown prophet, Cliffthorn took his original non-leader name and spent many months looking for a strong Shimmer Prophet candidate to suggest to Wyvernfire. Eventually he defaulted to telling Wyvernfire that he's fairly certain he was meant to be a Shadow Prophet, and Stagsoul was his Shimmer Prophet counterpart, so Wyvernfire has been looking into studying Stagsoul's candidacy. Cliffthorn did this in a desperate attempt to get a prophet so that Cinderfang could be startouched as well, and they could live happily together after being given a second chance.
- After touring Birch Guild's camp, where CoastClan once rested, he determined the memories and trauma were still too painful and he

couldn't join this guild, despite how much he wanted to be there for Bravesoul. He couldn't join Aspen Guild because Valorheart still hated him, and Hemlock Guild was out of the question even though Abyssalnight was there because Phoenixlight didn't like him. Maple Guild was far too far away from his sons, so, Alder Guild it was.

- He didn't calculate how many CoastClanners would still be alive in Alder Guild, and he's hoping to use their borderline worship of him to unite Alder Guild and help out Autumnlight with the rebellious nature of her Guild. He's also hoping to convert more Alder Guilders to faith in the Rusted because he's aware Marya, Autumnlight's mother, is trapped in the River of Souls. She can't watch or observe her daughter as a Seer despite how proud it would make her, and Cliffthorn knows how much joy it brings him to get to watch Bravesoul thrive as a regent, so he wants to prevent more cats from suffering to the lifeless and pointless afterlife that is the River of Souls.
- 12/2022 - Phoenixlight accused him of killing Wishseeker at the Conclave. Cliffthorn managed to convince many that the Seer was wrong, but he knows the act is up. He can only pray for forgiveness and hope that his contribution to making Alder Guild a better place is a testament to his character, and that he just has, extremely, bizarrely, profoundly *awful* foresight.
- 06/2023 - The trial finally concludes, Wyvernfire tells everyone that Cliffthorn had killed Wishseeker, but that he is not guilty, and he will not be punished for his actions. Cliffthorn is left to reflect on this trauma and strain, and begins to really struggle with his mental health. Phoenixlight comes to him a few days after the Conclave to ask if Cliffthorn would be interested in helping him convert Alder Guild to the Rusted, and Cliffthorn is confused but agrees. Phoenixlight tells Cliffthorn he needs to talk to Sosthenes when he gets a chance, to explain what's wrong with the River specifically.

- 11/2024 - Alder Guild disbands and Cliffthorn joins Birch Guild, since its location is the former home of CoastClan. His son Emberpaw is startouched and becomes Embertwig, and Cliffthorn spends most of his time bonding with Bravesoul and Embertwig and making friends! Since he's in the same guild as the new Sacred Prophet, nobody in Birch Guild seems to remember or care for what happened with Wishseeker.
- 12/2024 - News comes from the Overgrowth that Ashenspirit was murder on Alder Guild's former territory. Any scent had been washed away because his body was dumped in the deep dips along the roadside, but it looks like it had been done by another cat.
- 2025 - He's chillin.

Family	Relationships
Mother: Treespeckle Father: Elkstar Brother: Baystorm Sister: Tidefreckle Daughter: Abyssalnight (Hemlock) Sons: Valorheart (Aspen), Ashenspirit (Restless), Smokemurmur (Rested), Embertwig (Birch Guild), Bravesoul (Birch Guild)	Preference: Gynosexual Mate(s): Cinderfang (Former, Restless), Whisperheart (Former, Rested) Mentor(s): Pinewhisker (Rested) Saplings(s): Grousebriar (Rested), Houndstrike (Aspen Guild) It's important to note that if you intend to romance Cliffthorn, he is still VERY in love with Cinderfang, and always will be. She was his first love, and the mother of five of his children. If she is ever Startouched,

	he will probably pick her over any newer partners.
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