

(switching formats: it's now in third person)

"RIVERCLAN, HERE WE COME!!!!!!!" Ivypool yelled, flying through the air. Squirrelflight was laughing behind her, and Jayfeather was clinging to his zipline tightly with wide eyes.

"JAYFEATHER IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE!" Ivypool yelled back to him above the roaring wind.

"AND CATS CAN FLY!" Jayfeather retorted back to her.

"WE ARE FLYING!!!" Squirrelflight laughed.

"why did I agree to this?" Jayfeather pondered.

Ivypool rolled her eyes.

"RIVERCLANNNNNN!!!" Ivypool started laughing.

Jayfeather stared at her with raised eyebrows.

"what?" Ivypool shrugged. the line dipped. Jayfeather shrieked "WE'RE GONNA DIEEEEEEEEE!!!!!" and started breathing really quickly.

"we're NOT GONNA DIEEEEEEEEEEE MOUSEBRAIN, EVEN IF WE DID WE WOULD JUST DIE, NOT DIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE"

"there's a differenceeeeeeeeeee?" Jayfeather asked flatly.

"YES!!!!!!!" Ivypool shrieked over the wind. somewhere in the distance, Nyan cat dubstep played loudly.

"PARTY!!!" Squirrelflight laughed. "Jayjay, be less *scared!*" then she grinned. "are you *scared*, Jayfeather? do you need *help?*" she asked gently.

"NO WAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Jayfeather snarled really loud. he puffed out his chest. "I'm macho."

"uh-huh." Ivypool said flatly.

Jayfeather shot her a scorching glare and shut his piehole.

.....and cats don't even eat pie :)

"ZIP IT, ZIPLINE COWARD!" Ivypool shouted at Jayfeather.

"...I am..." he trailed off.

"oh. then no matter." Squirrelflight faked falling off the zipline for three seconds. then she grinned and zoomed towards RiverClan again.

.....surprisingly, no one noticed that the zipline was heading directly for a tree.