



Monarchshade



Name : Monarchshade

Monarch, After his white spotting on his belly, and dark markings along his back which reminded his father of the wings of a Monarch butterfly.

Shade, After his uncanny ability to blend into the shadows

Previous Name(s)/Nicknames : Spots, Monarch, Mon

Age : 28 moons old (Birthdate: 1/20/23)

Gender : Male

Allegiance : Thunderclan

Rank : Brancher

BASIC INFORMATION

Mentor Wildspice, Dandelionleap

Apprentice --

Former Apprentices: --

Sexuality Unsure

Preference: Unsure

Mate N/A

Crush N/A

Additional Monarchshade doesn't tolerate others in his space for very long...Romance doesn't appear to be something he's particularly interested in.



APPEARANCE

Overview Monarchshade is a dark charcoal coated tom with an ebony undercoat, tail, legs, and facial mask/neck. lighter belly spotting, toes, chin, eyebrows and ear spot markings. Monarch is average sized with a muscular body type fit for climbing trees and dealing damage, with large sturdy paws, and broad shoulders. Despite this, his torso is relatively slender, and his wild curly fur creates a rather unassuming look about him- as it covers both of his eyes partially.

Fur Length: *Wild, unruly, medium length fur.*

Build Long, tall but not abnormally so, large paws/broad shoulders with a lean muscular appearance

Scars Dog bite, scar is over one leg/belly/back, and his hidden mostly by overgrown, curly fur

Accessories None

PERSONALITY

Logical [+] Observant [+] Gentle [+] Independent [+] Clever

Casual [=] Quiet [=] Reserved [=] Impassive [=] Solitary

Aloof [-] Blunt [-] Crude [-] Lazy [-] Self-Indulgent

HISTORY & LINEAGE

Parents Beenose (♂) x Inigo Montoya (♂) - NOTE: Beenose is trans male!

Littermates Nymphkit (♀), Mothkit (♀)

[Kithood]

[0 - 6 moons]

Monarchkit is born in a litter of three, having two sisters born alongside him. His parents? A tom by the name of Beenose, and the other a tom not of Thunderclan heritage. Rather, a kittypet tom by the name of Inigo who Monarchkit would quickly come to dislike.

Monarchkit is still rather young, only vaguely aware of the outside world- but feeling the fear, and the strange scents on the air that felt out of the norm.

The gathering place had been attacked by enemies, but Monarchkit was far too young to understand or comprehend the gravity of the situation- but he could feel his fathers fear in the way his tail tightened around himself and his siblings.

Only two moons old, and ThunderClan was already stirring with drama- though Monarchkit was mostly...well, entirely, unaware of it all. Idris, the outsider brother of the warrior Ebonymoon, approaches him, wishing to join ThunderClan. Fernstar, hesitant due to recent events, agrees only as he is Ebonymoon's blood, and ThunderClan votes once more, with the majority agreeing to let him join. He is given the name Ivorypaw and is made to train as an apprentice would, before earning his full name. Monarchkit perhaps had seen the tom once or twice after that, but never paid him much mind- as Ivorypaw soon began to smell like the rest of ThunderClan.

A moon or so after that, Wrenwater, a tom Monarchkit only known by name- retired, leaving his junior, Hydrnageawhisper to become ThunderClans full medicine cat. Monarchkit could care less, seeing as he didn't know either tom particularly well...or at all.

Within the same moon of Wrenwater stepping down, dogs attacked the clan.

Monarchkit had been sleeping soundly next to his father and siblings when it happened- panic erupting in the middle of camp as cats scrambled to escape or fight back against the beasts.

Monarchkit and his siblings had been trapped inside the nursery, protected by their parents- all the kits were trapped. Though the young tom hadn't cared to know many of his den mates, he feared for all of their lives.

Dogs breached the nursery before long, caving in the soft shelter that they had been hiding under.

Tigerkit was gone first- and Monarchkit could only watch, before his gaze was shielded by Beenose, screams and the sickening scent of copper blood filled the air as Ducklingkit soon followed in the casualties.

Warriors eventually drove the beasts back, but not until after two of his denmates had already been brutally murdered- too young to truly register the gore he was seeing before him.

Monarchkit attempted to flee, several times, constantly snapped at and chased back to hide under his father's belly fur. He knew that he needed to get away, so that the warriors didn't have to worry about him anymore- only managing to flee during his third attempt, but not before a dog had scooped him up in its jaws and left a mark in the process. Bleeding, terrified, and running for his life- Monarchkit lost track of his siblings and his father. As the ThunderClanners leaped into the trees, Monarchkit screamed for help- and his screams were heard by Wildspice, a young warrior who had raced over to grab him. Unfortunately, Wildspice lost his grip and the pair tumbled down to the forest floor, Wildspice breaking his leg in the process. Monarchkit was terrified, clinging to the warrior's chest fur as he sobs, fully expecting to meet the same fate as his denmates. Wildspice refused to leave his side, instead, hunkering over Monarchkit to protect him. Thankfully, before the beasts could reach the pair, Nettlefang raced down to grab Monarchkit and hot on her heels was Fadedrose who had followed to hoist Wildspice himself into the trees.

Many lives were lost that day, names Monarchkit had only heard in passing- Cloudheart, Possumsnore, Crescentwave, and Runningwolf as well as Fernstar losing a life. Monarchkit suffered from heavy nightmares following the incident, both he and his sisters becoming much too afraid to leave their father's side for the longest time afterwards.

Rosie, the kittypet who attempted to warn ThunderClan of the dog attack, is found brutally wounded and left to die on their territory on the return journey home to camp. She is granted temporary asylum, pending further discussion once her condition has improved... Monarchkit hadn't known someone had tried to warn them...but even so, he didn't trust this new Kittypet. Kittypets were bad, horrible cats, who stole food from the clans and tried to hurt his family. He would never, EVER, trust a kittypet. As they all return home, much healing and mending to be done- Monarchkit can't help but scan the crowd for Wildspice...he had saved his life, afterall.

Monarchkit hears about a new apprentice being chosen for Hydrageawhisper, a tom named Burnpaw- though the young tom doesn't think much about it. Instead, his focus is on Wildspice- who has, unfortunately, become the object of Monarchkit's admiration in a rather short amount of time.

A moon of silence passes, with Monarchkit slowly coming out of his shell alongside his sisters Moth and Nym. While he doesn't necessarily want to train as an apprentice, he can't help but wonder who his mentor will be...maybe if he gets Wildspice or Nettlefang things wouldn't be so bad. The scents of ShadowClan, scents Monarchkit had never smelled before, filled the camp one evening as refugees came flooding in...what was all that about? Despite his curiosity, Monarchkit didn't bother to ask anyone, he'd just figure it out eventually...lots of cats loved to gossip.

A moon before he and his sisters were to rank up into apprentices, Beenose went missing. That very morning, Monarchkit remembered his father stepping out for a walk and telling them all he'd be right back- Monarch had thought nothing of it and resumed napping, but when dusk came and his father had still not returned, he felt something akin to dread fill his chest and belly. He didn't know who told him, couldn't remember their face or their name, but he knew that Beenose wasn't coming home. His father was gone. Taken, or left by choice, Monarchkit couldn't find it in himself to care which one it was. All he knew was that now, the only cats he had were his siblings.

[Apprenticeship]

[6- 11 moons]

Still reeling from the sudden loss of his father, Monarchkit became Monarchpaw, and was assigned Wildspice as his mentor. Monarchpaw took to Wildspice like a fish to water, though his natural inclination to laze around was still very much present in his apprenticeship...his want to impress his savior usually overpowered his need for a nap. At least...in the early moons.

Wildspice was high energy and enthusiastic, whereas Monarchpaw was sullen and drowsy- they made...quite an interesting pair as training continued. Monarchpaw did his best to keep up with his mentor's energy, and Wildspice in turn did his best to train his very sleepy (lazy) apprentice.

Two moons into his apprenticeship, **news of WindClan seeking sanctuary with RiverClan spreads across the territories, all cats are now aware of the rebel regime occupying ShadowClan and WindClan, and that the loyalist factions have sought refuge in their neighbor clans...** Monarchpaw still had trouble wrapping his mind around the rebels and their motives, and disliked the smell of the ShadowClanner's now living in his home. Still, Wildspice led by example- and Monarchpaw followed, treating the ShadowClanners with as much grace as a moody teenager could be expected to give. Monarchpaw both simultaneously understood the hatred towards outsiders, and didn't, at the same time. Kittypets were wretched beasts, he knew that much- but he didn't believe that those born in the clan, that had outsider blood, should be treated as outsiders. It was...confusing. Technically, by that logic, Monarchpaw himself was a kittypet...and he didn't enjoy that thought.

The following moon, **Cinderfall, a ShadowClan refugee living in ThunderClan's camp, disappears. Though ThunderClan and ShadowClan cats find a large amount of blood, the warrior is missing... With no body found, her fate is unknown.** Monarchpaw couldn't suppress a shudder when the news reached his ears, but he knew the ShadowClanner was dead- it was a...sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach. Why had she been killed? Why had she been out alone to begin with? Was it a Clan cat, an outsider, or a predator? Monarchpaw couldn't dread over it too much, but found himself hoping the death had been a quick one...

Fernstar permits the kittypet Rosie, who has been recovering in ThunderClan from grievous injuries inflicted on her for attempting to warn the clans of the dog attack, to train as an apprentice in ThunderClan and to learn the ways of clan life. She is given the name Petalpaw, and her mentor is assigned to be the warrior Ivorypath. Though none

can doubt her bravery in defying the wills of her fellow kittypets in trying to spare the clans from the savage dog attacks, with tensions so high from the rebellion against outsider-blooded cats, Fernstar offering her the choice to join is still controversial amongst the more xenophobic cats of the clan...

Monarchpaw was disturbed with Fernstar's decision to allow a Kittypet to stay in ThunderClan- Petalpaw? Really? The young tom couldn't help but roll his eyes at the name, delicate and stupid, it fit the Kittypet well. Still...some of his hatred was quelled, if only with the knowledge that Petalpaw had attempted to warn ThunderClan before the invasion of the dogs. Speaking with Wildspice gave him some clarity on the subject, but not much- and his general dislike of Petalpaw, and by extension all kittypets, remained firmly intact.

Petalpaw may be alright...but the rest of them were still horrid beasts.

While on a border patrol, Ebonymoon, Cardinalsports, Lizardscale, and Jaggedstep encounter the fleeing Cinnamonhawk, Carminefox, and Twigshadow - with Shadowclan rebels hot on their tails. A battle at the border ensues, and while the Thunderclan patrol and Jaggedstep are badly beaten, Fernstar arrives with reinforcements. The rebels retreat, and the three refugees are taken back to Thunderclan's camp for treatment.

Monarchpaw had been out, and only heard what had happened upon his return with Wildspice at his side. That same, sinking feeling fills his belly at the stench of blood and the sight of battered bodies. A war was brewing, he wasn't stupid- a war between the rebels and the loyalists...and with how messed up ThunderClan's patrol looked, Monarchpaw wasn't entirely convinced his side would be the winners.

The next two moons passed in what felt like a blink, or maybe a breath, with Monarchpaw training alongside his siblings as all three of them prepare for an uncertain future that lays ahead. Kittypets, dogs, outsiders, rebels- it felt as though the entire world was out to get them, and had already taken so much from them...and Monarchpaw felt his resentment for the hand that had been dealt to him and his siblings. They had neither parent now, only one another, and their clan- a clan that may or may not silently judge them for their bloodline, something they hadn't chosen.

Monarchpaw had finally come to terms with the sudden loss of his father, though he didn't give himself any time to grieve or explore those feelings of loss- instead, he allowed himself to focus on the issues that were "real", ones that could cost him or his siblings their lives. There was no use fretting about the past, when all he could control was the future.

[Warriorhood]

[12 - 20 moons]

Monarchpaw becomes Monarchshade, after his uncanny ability to blend in the shadows with his dark pelt. His sisters became Mothspring and Nymphsong, both names Monarchshade found to be very fitting for his sisters. The moon passed slow, with all three siblings finding their footing within the Clan with very few adults to reliably count on. Monarch knew he always had a friend in his past mentor, Wildspice, but felt as though he shouldn't lean too heavily on them...he didn't want to become more of a burden.

The following moon after his warrior ceremony, **a patrol finds Mousefang and Ridgeback, two ShadowClan cats, crossing the border — The latter hurt deeply, with a brutal injury to her throat, though it was patched up slightly. They were rushed to camp where they were greeted by the other ShadowClan refugees, including Stonestar, though they were swiftly ushered into the medicine den for treatment. It serves as a harrowing reminder of how Starlingstar's rule is strangling not just ShadowClan, but the rest of the forest...**

Monarchshade had been in camp, dozing, when the wounded ShadowClanner and their sister were quickly ushered into camp and promptly into the medicine den. He would learn later that their names were Ridgeback and Mousefang, though he didn't bother to listen to the gossip beyond that. They were siblings...if he remembered correctly, and the thought spurred some unwanted queries of his own. If the rebellion came to ThunderClan, if there was a takeover, what would he do? The rebels would kill or chase out cats like him and his siblings...would he ever be capable of taking a life?

The question hung in his mind briefly before he settled on his answer, he'd do anything to protect his sisters. Taking a life, or otherwise.

Flamestar and Sagetar make their move against Oakstar and the other rebels holding WindClan in the rebellion's name, marking the first major retaliation against the rebels within the clans. The combined forces of RiverClan and loyalist WindClan succeed in taking back WindClan camp from the rebel force, after eight moons of occupation. WindClan leadership is officially restored to Flamestar and Martensmirk, and the kits, apprentices and elders that were held hostage by the rebels are freed at last. With this success, it seems that an attack should be expected on Starlingstar and ShadowClan's rebels any day... They stand as the last bastion of the rebel cause. Monarchshade couldn't remember all the names of the other Clan cats- both those who had perished, and those who had been executed or punished, afterall...he hadn't even been to a gathering yet. Still, the young warrior felt some semblance of hope blossom in his chest with the news- it was possible to take back the controlled clans...and they already had one win in the bag for the loyalists. Now...it would be ShadowClan's turn. Not long after the news of WindClan being taken back, **a ThunderClan patrol of Viperstorm, Bluedawn, Pythonpurr and Firfrost encounter the rebel Pipitscreech on the ShadowClan border, where she claims she has information concerning a sabotage attempt on ThunderClan, with the rebels having tainted ThunderClan's herb-growing grounds with deathberry juice. Though the patrol was distrustful of her, they ultimately agreed to send word to Fernstar and Hydrangeawhisper to investigate. Before they could try to hold Pipitscreech for further questioning, though, she fled back to ShadowClan, fearing discovery. Fernstar calls for a clan meeting where she reveals that she, Mosspath and Hydrangeawhisper have confirmed the poisoning of ThunderClan's herbs, and that they have reason to believe that Goldenheart, a known ThunderClan rebel, was involved in the ploy. ThunderClan is shaken by news of the contamination of their herb supplies, with fears abound of if the herbs are safe are not, despite the reassurances that they are. Many are also furious at the attempt to undermine ThunderClan, and more than ever are warriors ready to do battle with the rebels.** Monarchshade felt sick to his stomach, though he knew he hadn't consumed any contaminated herbs- his anger sparked. Rage. Something Monarchshade hadn't felt in all his 14 moons so strong, angry that the rebels had tried something so

disgustingly low as to poison the herbs- knowing well they'd take out mothers, elders, kits and apprentices before they took out any warriors. His anger only burned brighter with the discovery that Goldenheart, one of ThunderClan's own, was likely behind the poisoning, or at least...a key player.

Monarchshade held his tongue despite his growing rage and hatred, knowing well that once ThunderClan mounted a battle patrol- he'd be on it, to tear the fur off the rebels that tried to poison his Clan.

Within that same moon, whilst patrolling the border, a ThunderClan patrol finds the mutilated corpse of the ShadowClan rebel Pipitscreech, who had warned ThunderClan of the rebels poisoning their herb fields. She is a clear warning from Starlingstar.

Monarchshade couldn't help the bile that rose in his throat at the news of Pipitscreech's mutilation, his hatred only growing- though he didn't mourn the death of a rebel, regardless of what good she attempted to do in her final moments.

Fernstar gathers her warriors to go to war alongside Stonestar to retake ShadowClan from the rebels who've occupied it for nearly a year. Though they planned to attack in the night, in the daylight hours a strange group of cats, revealed to be ShadowClan warriors working under Vervainsneer and Rattlehunter, two of Stonestar's most-trusted confidants, who've rejoined with ShadowClan loyalists and ThunderClan for the battle. To maintain the element of surprise (and to throw off the suspected spies in

ThunderClan), the patrol leaves at dawn. Monarchshade is a part of ThunderClan's battle patrol, along with his sister- Nymphsong. The pair walk side by side, just as the sun begins to crest over the horizon. Monarchshade's expression is firm, fury lining every inch of his sculpted features as they walk. **The time finally comes for ThunderClan and ShadowClan to unite to defeat the last bastion of the rebellion; Starlingmoon, the rebel leader of ShadowClan, and her stronghold of rebels still holding ShadowClan camp.**

Fernstar leads ThunderClan warriors in the battle to retake ShadowClan, alongside the clan's rightful leader, Stonestar. Branchers would strike first, dropping from the trees into ShadowClan camp, and then the battle begins in earnest, but two of ThunderClan's warriors, Firfrost and Applemeadow, reveal themselves as rebels themselves and join with the enemy. Fernstar would lose a life in the battle as she fought against the rebel Goldenheart, who'd schemed alongside Starlingmoon to eventually install himself as Goldenstar, rebel leader of ThunderClan. With the help of the ShadowClan warrior Briarfrost, he is put down and his threat to ThunderClan is ended. Monarchshade joins the battle at his sister's side, the pair fighting a ShadowClan rebel together- ultimately killing the rebel together. Monarchshade felt sick to his stomach at the blood that stained his legs, but focused on keeping his sister standing upright as the pair retreated to help their other clanmates still battling. **Stonestar and Fernstar battle alongside their loyalist warriors to root out the last of the clans' rebels in ShadowClan. Starlingstar, the rebel leader who started it all, is captured by loyalist deputy Smokefeather and his former apprentice Minkhiss, whilst the rebels Rookstone, Roandune, Aldersnap, Alligatorgrin, Swiftbound, Barkhowl, Firfrost, and Goldenheart are killed. Constellationwatcher, one of the more passive ThunderClan rebels, is exiled permanently by Fernstar for siding with the rebels. And Starlingmoon, the rebel leader, is executed by Stonestar, ending the clans' rebellion**

once and for all. Fernstar and Mosspath lead the ThunderClan warriors home following the victory in ShadowClan, taking with them the kits of the ThunderClan rebel Goldenheart, who'd given birth to them whilst helping to occupy and terrorize ShadowClan. They will be raised as ThunderClan warriors, per their heritage, by the caretaker Hazetears. Their mother Applemeadow, who was captured during the battle, is taken outside of camp by chosen senior warriors and executed for her crime of rebellion, so that her children would not have to witness her death. Monarchshade couldn't care less for the death of any rebel, least of all those who resided within his own clan. Upon returning to camp, he led both himself and his sister to the medicine den to ensure their wounds were treated before retiring to the Warrior's den for a well-earned nap. The following morning, whispers of the warriors around him make his skin crawl...**though the clans may be able to recover now, the threat of Dixie, Roman and the kittypet gang they lead still looms... They were content to let the clans try and tear each other apart, but what shall they do now that the clans have thwarted that threat and made peace?** Monarchshade pushed the idea out of his mind, refusing to allow the nightmares to seep their way back into his mind.

In the aftermath of the clan rebellion, all of the kits and apprentices once held hostage in ShadowClan and WindClan have resumed their training in their respective clans, under either their previous mentors, or the new mentors assigned to them, and some have even earned their warrior names or had names given to them by false leaders changed to something more fitting. Cats who were unable to complete their specialized rank training are able to attain their new rank, as well... Things have truly begun to feel normal again to the survivors of the rebellion. Monarchshade was glad to hear that much had begun to return to normal with the other clans, but didn't allow himself to dwell on it too much- instead focusing on the good things happening in ThunderClan. Petalpaw is among the rank-ups this moon, taking the name Petalheart. Monarchshade couldn't help but note his earlier opinion of her- and how it had changed over the moons...though there were still plenty within the clan that judged her for remaining and judged Fernstar for allowing her to stay. The young warrior couldn't bring himself to hate her, she was ThunderClan now- as far as he was concerned, just like he was.

Sagestar of RiverClan sends runners to the other three clans, carrying messages only for the ears of the other leaders. The runners return home just as swiftly, with rumors abound in each clan about what RiverClan would want with their leaders... Monarchshade couldn't care less about whatever RiverClan's leader was doing, nor did he care what she wanted with Fernstar- it wasn't his business. Within that same moon, **a large border patrol consisting of Fernstar, Mosspath, Morningsky, Vipervenom, Duskwing and Cardinalsports are attacked by two members of the Kittypet Gang, Abaddon and Diesel. Mosspath and Cardinalsports take down Diesel and kill him, and Abaddon is run off from ThunderClan land, though not before all parties involved realize that Vipervenom, who'd been abandoned on the border as a kit, is Abaddon's biological son.** Monarchshade was

glad another member of the Kittypet gang was pronounced dead, but didn't bat an eye at Vipervenom being related to Abaddon- after all, she had abandoned him, and he had completed his training as a ThunderClan warrior. If he wanted to run off and play "big bad rogues' son" he was more than welcome to do so, but from what Monarchshade had seen from the other tom- that wasn't likely. Monarch pushed the thoughts from his mind, he didn't care for Vipervenom and wanted nothing to do with him or his abhorrent temper.

The first Gathering following the end of the rebellion is held, and there, all four leaders reveal that they and their medicine cats have been receiving signs and visions pointing to cats who must leave the territories and venture on a journey, to fulfill StarClan's prophecy handed down by the deceased Hawkstar. Three cats are chosen from each clan to embark on the Journey, each 'delegation' led by a specialized rank of each clan. Fernstar, following Sagestar's announcement, declares that Twilightspring, a Brancher, will go on the Journey, as will the warriors Bumbleflight and Mapleraven.

Monarchshade's first gathering- and of course, it was one that had things happening during it. There were quite a few voices, lots of scents, and many overly-friendly cats who clearly hadn't gotten out much since the rebellion ended. Still, Monarchshade enjoyed the gathering in his own way...studying the faces of cats he had never met, and discerning the different Clan's scents from one another. **The Gathering ends with the knowledge that the twelve chosen cats will leave on the Journey in a mere 10 days time...** No one that Monarchshade knew was leaving for the journey, though he did feel mildly anxious about it. StarClan had sent signs...which meant they were probably trying to tell them something...but what?

The twelve chosen cats from ThunderClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan and WindClan officially depart on the Journey mandated by StarClan. They bid farewell to clanmates and loved ones, and depart to meet at Gatheringplace, where they will leave from there to reach the outside lands and beyond... Monarchshade had been asleep when the warriors from his Clan had left- but his dreams were filled with wild rolling hills, and strange creatures- his imagination racing with what his Clanmates may find during their journey.

Not even a moon later, **rumors of ShadowClan warriors bringing back three orphaned & rogue-born kits to ShadowClan camp circulate — The kits are soon revealed to be the children of the Kittypet Gang leader Dixie, who died in labor on ShadowClan land. Stonestar, knowing the kits would be unsafe in ShadowClan due to how the clan suffered especially under Dixie's reign of terror, sends runners to the other three clans, informing their leaders of what happened and to determine where the kits can safely be placed within the clans. Fernstar, in response to Stonestar's runners, states she cannot take Dixie's kits into ThunderClan as she recently accepted the kittypet Petalheart into her ranks, who was Dixie's housemate.** Monarchshade could hardly believe the rumors- but he knew, upon witnessing ShadowClan runners enter and leave camp, that it was true. Dixie had kits...and those kits were found on Clan territory. Monarch found himself impressed that the kits hadn't been left with their dying mother, though, perhaps with the killing, exiling and execution of the rebels, what was left in ShadowClan

were cats who weren't fond of murdering innocents. Monarchshade could only hope. **As Flamestar has agreed to allow WindClan to take in the three orphaned kits of Dixie, the now-deceased Kittypet Gang leader, the kits are moved from the care of ShadowClan's caretakers to WindClan, where they are adopted by the WindClan caretaker Dapplebrook. He sets the strict expectation that these kits are not to be mistreated due to their origin or heritage, in the interest of not repeating the history of the Seven, who were also the offspring of a great enemy of the clans. These kits instead will represent the turning of a new leaf... Or so it is hoped.** Monarchshade was...strangely glad that the kits had been taken in, but didn't dwell on the thought much beyond that. More than anything, he was glad Dixie was dead- and that her kits would grow up without her or her mates influence.

During the next gathering, **the cats who left on the Journey return, each sharing the truth of the clan's history for all to hear as they learned of it from Stag, an outsider who roamed the forest during the time of the war to save StarClan. They reveal there was once a fifth clan, SkyClan, and that when the clans first came to the forest to claim it for themselves many moons ago, the original leaders ordered the eradication of the outsiders who'd rightfully lived there; this choice driving SkyClan away from the other four. There is a heaviness in the air as the four clans depart home with this new knowledge... For everything they have ever known was a lie.** Monarchshade had attended the gathering only to get used to the clamoring scents of the different clans, but was shocked to see the cats from the journey return in the midst of everything. Monarch found himself being thankful that none of them appeared hurt, but more than that, he was shocked into silence at what they had discovered. The news almost made his kittypet lineage less disgusting- almost made him question his life in ThunderClan, what he believed was right and wrong.

Pushing away the thoughts, Monarchshade simply swallows them- not wishing to burden Wildspice, but not having another older cat he could go to either. It was better this way. He'd figure out his own thoughts, and no one would be bothered by him.

Though the air grows chilly, there is a buzz amongst the clans as the familiar face of Ernie, who often deals in exotic goods with the clans, giving way for two new faces — Teko and Flick of the newly-discovered Beach, to offer strange new goods to the clan cats in exchange for their help in tending to the ocean; their home. Warrior-aged cats begin to travel back and forth from the forest territories to the beach to assist the duo, and to learn about this strange new place. It is a welcome reprieve from the drama of the forest, with the rebellion becoming a fading memory, and the recent history learned, simply a new scar... Monarchshade was thankful for the distraction, as many of his clanmates were- and with the discovery of the Beach, it gave him more things to do. Monarchshade started out visiting to help clean up trash, tidepool and dive, but eventually- as he relaxed, and his racing thoughts became background noise, he settled back into his usual routine. Naps. and the Beach was a great place for them if you found the right spot.

[21 - Current]

The last of the rebellion is washed away after all remaining apprentices who had their training delayed or interrupted due to the rebellion takeovers, have at last ranked up to warriors. Monarchshade was thankful that much seemed to be returning to normal, wondering how the few ShadowClan apprentices he had seen in ThunderClan's camp during the rebellion were doing. Would he see them at the next gathering? The thought was strange to him, so he pushed it away, and chose instead to focus on himself and his own clan.

A moon or so passed in relative peace, though Monarchshade was finding it harder and harder to resume his usual lazing about- anxiety prickling at his skin as he failed to take his usual naps...perhaps he had gotten so used to being scared of everything breaking down around him, he was unable to return to lazing about...

Thunderclan's Medicine Cat Apprentice, Burnpaw, has become a fully fledged Medicine Cat and has earned the name Burnflower! Monarchshade had only spoken to Burnpaw a few times before he became Burnflower, but found himself smiling a little as his name is announced- Flower as a suffix...it fit, but Monarchshade probably would've chosen something like "Chatter" or "chirp" or..."talks too much".

In the wake of Burnflower's rank up, Monarchshade decides to seek out Dandelionleap, one of ThunderClan's branchers, to ask him to train him. With all the extra energy he was unable to shake, he figured he should put it into something productive. Dandelionleap agreed to train him, and the two started right away.

Monarchshade was...unfortunately rather out of shape for his age. His form was broad and bulky, and his belly was soft- and rounded. His first step of training was to get into shape...which took...longer than he cared to admit.

While out on patrol, Harvestwolf and Loonfrost came across the scent of a trespasser. After having tracked the scent to the graveyard, they come to realize that the trespasser is none other than Constantine, a former rebel Thunderclan Warrior by the name of Constellationwatcher. Harvestwolf and Loonfrost held to the kill-on-sight order issued by Fernstar many moons ago for Constantine's transgressions against Thunderclan, and thus the former Thunderclanner was slain, his death later reported back to Fernstar.

Monarchshade pushed the news from his mind, ignoring that the rebel had been killed in the graveyard, ignoring that the rebel had been an old dying geezer, ignoring that anything had happened at all. Instead, he focuses on continuing his training- working with Mothspring now as well, who was infuriatingly better at leaping from branch to branch than he was.

After roughly 5 moons of training, Monarchshade finally passed his final brancher assignment with Dandelionleap and was named a full brancher of ThunderClan! Monarchshade felt pride swell, and with his new title- came a newfound budding confidence with himself and his appearance. His shoulders were broad, his form sleek and muscular- and his fur more well-kept out of necessity, so that he could see when leaping from branch to branch. Finally, the lazy-at-heart tom settled down and took a long...well deserved nap.

RELATIONS

Beenose (Admires, idolizes, best friends, loves, Biological Family, Misses) **(Father)**

Monarchshade misses Beenose, and often wonders where he ended up- if he abandoned them on purpose to chase Inigo, or if he was captured and taken away by the two-legs. Monarch doesn't talk about his father much, but misses him dearly, and often shuts down when he's brought up in conversation.

Inigo Montoya (Despises, disgusted by, Biological family) **(Father)**

Monarchshade despises Inigo, and refuses to claim him as his father- this tom is one of the few topics that Monarch gets up in arms about. Since the disappearance of his father, he openly blames Inigo and his hatred has only become more palpable.

Nymphsong (Admires, best friends, loves, Biological family, respects) **(Sister)**

Monarchshade finds comfort in Nymphsong's presence and admires, loves and respects her dearly. While he still has difficulties showing his affections for his siblings, he has gotten better with age.

Mothspring (Admires, best friends, loves, family, Biological respects) **(Sister)**

Monarchshade finds Mothspring refreshing to be around, while simultaneously feeling like she's a nuisance and a bother to his peace and quiet. Despite his snapping words, he often seeks her out when he goes out on branching runs.

Wildspice (Respects, Deeply admires) **(Mentor)**

After Wildspice saved Monarchshade during the dog attack (or tried to at least), Mon has developed a deep sense of respect and admiration for the other warrior as a result. The pair became friends through Monarch's apprenticeship, and still spend time together.

Burnflower (Confused by, Tolerates) **(Medicine Cat)**

Monarchshade has only interacted with Burnflower a pawful of times, but finds the other tom...interesting to say the least. His bubbly energy and high-speed questions are often hard to keep up with, but at least he knows how to entertain himself for the most part...

Dandelionleap (Admires, Respects, Friends) **(Branching Mentor)**

Monarchshade wasn't sure what he thought of Dande at first, but through training as a brancher- he's found both a new appreciation of the forest, and of his branching mentor. Dandelion and Monarch are an odd pair, but get along good as friends.

TRIVIA

Fears Dogs, Being alone, The dark

Faith Waning

Morality True Neutral

Voice Claim --

Link to Voice Claim: N/A

Theme Music --

Link to Playlist: None

Likes Sleeping/Napping, Being alone, People-watching

Dislikes Work/working, Tussling, Loud cats

Goals To sleep

Abilities - Stats sheet

Proof of Limited Trait

Het. eyes trait proof

ROLEPLAY

Timezone EST

Discord Reever#3694

Wills Anything not sexually explicit

Will Nots Sexually explicit RPs [Smut]