

## Spirit: Losing Thunder

by

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Spirit: Losing Thunder

Introduction: As you can tell by the name, this is about Thunder. You know, that one foal that spirit and rain are rumoured to have.

Spirit: Losing Thunder is a continuation of the main story. It takes place five years after the events of the main movie.

Characters and herds

Thunder- The Main character. A buckskin kiger-Pinto hybrid Mare.

Spirit- A buckskin kiger mustang stallion. Over Stallion.

Rain- Lead mare. Medacine Hat pinto mare.

Esperanza- Former Lead mare. Spirit's Dam. Palamino

Khaymu- Pure White Stallion. Member of the Pathfinder Tribe.

Hyoam- Healer of the Pathfinder tribe. Healer means medicine and leadership. Khaymu's Sire. Appaloosa.

Limoani- Lawbringer of the Pathfinder tribe. Lawbringer is like a ministry of inner affairs if it was one person, and a court judge. White with black dapples.

Chenoa- Khaymu's sibling. Defence mare. Bay appaloosa.

Cimarron Herd- The main herd. Lead by Spirit.

Pathfinder Tribe- A nomadic tribe of horses.

Prolouge

Soon after Spirit and Rain Returned to the Cimarron herd, Rain bore Spirit's foal. She was named Thunder, as she was quite the racket. Over her weanling years though, she grew to become more patient. She has now grown into a strong, beautiful pinto-kiger hybrid.

Chapter One: The Beginning

Nightfall was upon the land, as Thunder Settled into the grass to sleep. She always liked the grass, other than feeding reasons. It was soft, smooth, cool, and comfortable. Thunder didn't have

many friends because of her odd tendencies, but she was ok. The grass is her friend.

"Now, I wonder what dreams I would have tonight." As Thunder settled, she could sense two foals play fighting, a couple of mares drinking by the pool of water, and a new weanling walking around the herd.

Thunder smiled and closed her eyes. She layed her head down to rest.

"Life is fine. I love it."

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Thunder woke up to grass ruffling behind her. She looked back, and saw nothing. It was dark, and she figured the foals must be playing tricks on her. She took one more look around the herd. Everyone was asleep. She lay her head back down, only to quickly open her eyes and realize that everyone was asleep. Including the foals. She jumped up and quickly whipped around. A cougar leaped out of the grass, and barely caught her by the mane. She whinnied, "Cougar!" It sure woke the whole of the herd up. They scrambled in fear as Thunder's father tried to calm everyone down so he could take care of the issue. Rain whinnied "Stay together! Follow me away from the danger!"

Thunder Panicked, as she didn't want to lead the cougar to the herd, so she kept playing a game of duck duck goose with the cougar, constantly running in a circle. A flash of Buckskin color flashed past her and knocked the cougar to it's back. Spirit whinnied, "Run! as fast as you can away from here!"

"But Spirit, you will get lost again!" Esperanza whinnied.

Spirit whinnied back, "It doesn't matter! I'll find my way back! just like I did five years ago!"

The herd took off, with rain leading the herd, and running as fast as she can. Thunder stayed behind in protest to leave her sire.

"Sire, you can't just stay here! you have to get help!" Thunder whinnied.

"No one will help us! Just go! If I can't find my way back, get a new Over-Stallion!"

Thunder galloped off with tears blinding her as she blindly ran across the moonlit, green moor, trailing after her herd. She ran until sunrise and skidded to a halt when the first glimmer of light pierced the land. Thunder looked behind herself and could see the faint outline of her father wrangling the cougar.

Blinded by grief, she ran farther away. Later, she realized she was lost and can't see any sign of her herd.

## Chapter Two: The journey begins

Thunder retraced her steps. She remembered the path the herd took, and followed the way, as the herd established to run in a straight line to make it easier for lost herd members to find the herd. She looked at the area her father was, and Spirit wasn't in sight. Thunder flared her nostrils in a sigh. She followed the way in a straight line, but couldn't find any sign of the herd. Thunder heard whistling in the distance and instantly knew that some hairless monkey animals were going to catch her.

"I'm not making the same mistake as my father!"

She ran in the opposite direction of the sound, running until she could barely hear it. She relaxed when the sound was completely gone. She rested her eyes, and that was that.

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She woke up when the sun was setting, she knew she should probably get out of the forest. Or she would have another cougar problem.

She walked until she found a river, and lapped up the cold, crisp, refreshing water of the river. A shadow loomed over her, and she paused.

"Who are you?" Thunder asked.

"You must know me before you know my name." The mysterious white stallion murmured.

"Follow me, passerby."

### Chapter Three: Finding the right path

Thunder followed the stallion into a large meadow with horses being busy like bees everywhere. Thunder was taken to a decorated cave with guards at the entrance.

"Woah..." Thunder whispered. The white stallion slapped her in the face with his tail. "Silence.

You must be quiet in the presence of the great healer."

They walked into a section where an Appaloosa stallion was chanting to a drawing of an eagle with herbs scattered around it.

When the two entered the room the stallion looked back, then looked back at the drawing and said something in their language.

"Aha! I see. Khaymu brought back the pinto!"

Thunder was confused on how the stallion phrased that.

"The prophecy was right. Khaymu would bring back a pinto! Now. sit down. you have had a long journey."

Khaymu looked back at Storm. She sat.

"Now, where are my manners? I must introduce myself!"

The appaloosa sat.

"My name is Hyoam! I am the healer. I am a combination of a leader and medical professional."

Thunder Nodded.

Thunder Opened her mouth to speak, but was silenced by Hyoam.

"Your name is Thunder. You were split from your herd and sire after a cougar attack. You found a river, and now you are here?"

Thunder was amazed.

Hyoam got up. "Now, I'm not a Super-Healer, but I thank Yomu for this knowledge."

Thunder and Khaymu followed Hyoam to the outside. "Now, I know you had to walk through this clearing to get to my cave. Let me tell you about our culture."

That peaked Thunder's interest.

"Every season we move in a circle. We move to the summer camp when it's summer, winter camp when it's winter, fall camp when it's fall, and the spring camp when it's spring. Everyone plays a role in helping move too."

Thunder was amazed. Why don't normal horses do this? She truly doesn't know. Thunder thought this cycle was so smart. The horse who came up with this must have been big brained! They are intelligent!

more soon!