

Two Worlds One Family

By XxStarJumperxX

Submitted: February 4, 2006

Updated: February 4, 2006

When Spirit and Rain have their foal will it like it here? Will something drastic happen that will affect the foal for life? R&R

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/XxStarJumperxX/27711/Two-Worlds-One-Family>

Chapter 1 - Rain's Birth	2
Chapter 2 - Long Lusted Friends	6
Chapter 3 - The Silver Stallion	10
Chapter 4 - Flub up!	13
Chapter 5 - Tragety Strikes The Herd	14

1 - Rain's Birth

A/N: Hi reviewers this is my first Spirit Fanfic! (Second story) I do respect constructive criticism and all reviews so please do not be lenient I always enjoy getting help from more experienced fanfic users! I hope you like my story! Enjoy!

Spirit was making his rounds around the herd checking on every mare and foal in the herd. Spirit was proud of his large herd. He had twenty mares in all and fourteen of them carrying Spirits foals. Rain was one of them and that brought joy throughout the herd.

11 months later

Rain felt a sudden pain surge through her abdomen and knew the time had come. She looked at Spirit with a painful look upon her face and Spirit knew right away that it was time for the foal to be born. He nodded knowingly and Rain walked to a place in the woods where she could have her foal peacefully. Hours passed and Spirit paced around very concerned and almost got up the nerve to go search for Rain when he saw Rain coming back from the woods with the expected little miracle. He neighed a joyful neigh and everyone in the herd looked and when they saw Rain they all came rushing towards her with joyful neighs all being passed around the herd. Some farther back than others because the mares that did not have their foals yet were trying to get there as fast as they could. Rain was overjoyed still licking her little wonder back to the rest of the herd.

The foal was beautiful! She had Rain's Paint color but instead of having a reddish color she had Spirits deep golden Buckskin color on top of Rain's White. The little filly's fluffy mane and tail was as black as the mid-night sky with no stars in it. She also had a large fat thick Blaze that looked like white paint was being poured over her Buckskin color and the paint got caught between her eyes and that was where it stayed. It ran all the way to her nostrils and stopped abruptly and a little white ran down her lip to make a snip on her nose. She was spunky like Spirit but had the deep blue eyes of Rain. Rain looked into Spirits deep brown gentle eyes she said

"What do we name her Spirit?"

"We will have to think on what we want to name her."

"Something symbolical to her personality" Rain suggested

"I think that is a good idea Rain." Spirit said supportively

"Well I will have to think on it for a while Spirit, you go do your rounds and gather the herd back up."

“Okay Rain but you rest a little, you were through a lot today.”

Spirit then galloped off to gather the herd that is now spread out through the valley excited and hyper for the birth of Rain's foal. But Rain was worried. What if I wasn't a good mother, what if I didn't know what to do? Rain thought

But Rain took one look at her beautiful foal, tucked away under her stomach suckling her mother's milk and said out loud.

“Everything is going to be okay.”

As Spirit got the herd into a pack again Rain and her new foal joined them. Spirit and Rain thought for days on what they were going to name their new foal and finally Rain thought of a name for the little filly. She trotted to Spirit her foal keeping up behind her.

“Spirit!”

“What is it Rain is everything okay?” Spirit said with a worried look on his face

“Oh yes I am sorry to scare you like that.” Rain said

“I thought of a name for the foal.” Spirit and Rain said at the same time

“Oh really what did you think of Spirit.” Rain said first

“I thought of the name Fighting Blaze.” Spirit said proudly

“What!?”

“That is stupid Spirit I can't believe that you like that name, plus that is a name you would call a colt not a filly!” Rain said madly

“You do know that I had a filly Spirit!” Rain said

“Well what did you think of Rain!” Spirit said angrily

“I thought of the name Shadow Flower.” Rain said just as proud as Spirit

“What!?” Spirit mocked in a high mareish voice

“That is so stupid Rain.” Spirit mocked again

“That name sounds dark and drawn back.” Spirit said

“We could call her Flower, Spirit if you think that Flower sounds like a dark and drawn back name there is something wrong with you!” Rain said getting louder and louder each word she spoke

“And on top of that Spirit what would we call her if we did call her fighting Blaze?” Rain interrupted Spirit, as he was about to explain

“Blaze?”

“That is a colts name!”

Rain turned around and was still saying words to thin air while she was walking away. Spirit then ran in front of Rain and said in lame attempt to fix everything

“Lets call her Sprain, so we could both have our names in her name.”

Rain just looked at Spirit and gave him a stupid look, sighed then walked away. Spirit looked at me with a puzzled face,

“What? Was it something that I said?”

Rain walked with her filly to a nice patch of summer grass and started to munch on it.

“What about the name Valley?” Rain thought out loud

“Or something with the name Charity in it, I like the name Charity.”

“What about...Charity's Blazing Rose?” She thought again out loud

“They all sound like good names.” an unfamiliar voice said

“Who is that?”

Rain looked up and couldn't believe her eyes!

“Oh my gosh!”

A/N: Well I thought of a good idea (At least I think so) that would be something a little different from the other Spirit FanFics. I have the names Valley, Fighting Blaze, Charity's Blazing Rose, and Shadow Flower, all names I mentioned in the chapter. I thought that I would think of a few names and let the reviewers decide the name of Rain's filly. I also welcome any names reviewers think of, just send them my way! What do you think? Please review and send me the name you like best of the names I thought of or think of a name yourself and send it to me! I am going to wait to post another chapter until I get enough reviews, I am thinking around 3 or 4. Thank you for reading my fan fic! And I am going to make my next chapter much longer don't worry!

2 - Long Lusted Friends

Hello reviewers! Although I didn't get all of my reviews I am posting this chapter special for WindSpirit. I also dedicate this chapter to WindSpirit because this person thought of the name that I am going to call the filly from now on. It was very hard to choose because this person provided four names that I could choose from, finally I narrowed it down to one that was VERY hard which I took all night to do. I chose the name... I will work it in the story I was just trying to get you all excited! I'm mean! Sorry I guess you will have to read to find out!

"Oh my Gosh!" Rain exclaimed

"Is that who I think it is?" Rain said

"Is it Moon Shadow?" Rain said unsure

"Yes Rain it is Shadow."

"Oh my God I haven't seen you since Little Creek released me!" Rain said excited

Rain ran to Shadow and nuzzled her withers. Shadow was a young horse, almost the age of Rain but was born later than her. Shadow was an off Black horse, which was why they called her moon shadow. She had very long streaming Black mane and tail with a narrow strip on her face. She nuzzled Rain back and said in a low sad voice

"I have bad news though."

"Oh, what is wrong Shadow?"

"It's the camp...It burned down."

"Oh my God." Rain said with sadness building up within her throat that the words came out raspy and sad.

"How did it happen?"

"Who did it?"

"Is everyone okay?" Rain said all at once

"Slow down Rain, Well thieves came through and all they wanted was the Indians furs and tools but when Little Creek woke up he yelled thieves and everyone woke and a whole riot broke through the

camp. Everyone was yelling and when things got out of hand a person accidentally knocked over their lantern and that is how the fire happened.”

“Oh my gosh, is Little Creek okay?”

“Let me finish Rain.”

“Oh sorry, keep on going I want to know what happened.”

“Well the fire spread quickly and Little Creek opened the gate and let all of us out, I ran and ran until I couldn't run anymore. I rested until the sun rose and when I went back to the camp there was nothing.”

“I looked everywhere and there was nothing but ash on the ground. The only thing I found was Little Creek's tattered shirt under a his T.P.”

“That is all I can tell you because that is all I found.”

Rain just stared at Shadow in disbelief, for an hour she just stared not even knowing what to think. But what she did think about was how selfless Little Creek was. The first thing Little Creek did was set his horses free. And I was certain that he did many other selfless acts to save his people. He was such a great Indian and he most likely died in his actions to save all he could. Finally Rain snapped out of the movie that was replaying over and over again in her mind of her homeland on fire. And cried into her beloved friends withers.

“How could this happen Shadow?”

“I don't know Rain, I just don't know.”

Rain finally backed up and said

“Come with me Shadow I want you to meet Spirit, the lead stallion of our herd.”

The little filly watched as her mother started to walk away and neighed a soft sound to her mother saying

“Where are you going mom?”

“Are you going to leave me here alone?”

Rain stopped abruptly and wheeled herself around and said

“Oh I am so sorry honey, no I am going to leave you here!”

The filly then brightened up and trotted to her mother.

“I don't believe that we met little one!” Shadow said sweetly

“I am sorry Shadow this is... I didn't really name her me and Spirit have been fighting over a name for a

while and I just can't think of a name that we would both agree on.”

“Can you think of anything Shadow?”

“Well I don't know, what about Valley Wonder?”

“YOU ARE A GENIUS!” Rain Bellowed

“I love that name!” Rain said happily

“If Spirit doesn't like it this little filly will have two names I tell you!” Rain said a little bit too realistically

“I'm glad you like it!”

“Come on now...Valley” Rain said

The little filly looked at her mother weird then figured out it was her new name.

The little filly nickered “Hello” to the tall mare and followed her mother to Spirit.

“Spirit, Spirit.” Rain yelled excited to show Spirit her best friend and her exciting news

“What is it Rain?” Spirit asked

“Spirit I would like you to meet Shadow, she is my best friend from my homeland.”

“Oh nice to meet you Shadow I am Spirit the stallion of the Cimmeron Herd.” Spirit said proudly

“Same here!” Shadow replied

“Spirit you will not believe it, Shadow thought of a perfect name for our filly!”

“What is the name, tell me already” Spirit said anxiously

“How about Valley Wonder, we could call her Valley for short and I just love the name.” Rain said

“I love it Shadow!” Spirit said happily

“You do?” Rain and Shadow said at the same time

“Yes I do that will be our filly's name, Valley.” Spirit said very proud

I hate to be a pest but I traveled along way and is there possibly a spring or creek?” Shadow asked

“Yes there is a nearby pond on the outskirts of the woods, follow me.” Rain said cheerfully

As the two long lost friends got out of ear reach Rain said

“I really did want to talk to you alone anyways.”

“Oh really what is it you needed to tell me?”

“Well I have been talking to one of the herd members, a mare and she said she has been having pain in her abdomen.”

“And she is not one of the mares that got pregnant might I add.” Rain said a little concerned

“Well, I don't know, how long has it been going on?” Shadow questioned

“Well we have been talking for about three weeks but I don't know how long she waited before telling me.” Rain answered

“ I really don't know what to say Rain.” Shadow mumbled sort of being ashamed she couldn't solve her problem

“That is alright Shadow, I just hope that it doesn't persist.” Rain said

As the two were catching up on things they heard a painful neigh coming from the herd. By the time the two galloped there the foal not too far behind they saw a circle of horses and a bay horse in the middle of the circle on the ground not moving at all. When Rain saw the sight she gasped in fright and scooted her filly out of eyesight.

“You stay right here alright Valley and don't move!” Rain said sternly

Rain then galloped to the circle of horses looked at Shadow and said with a frightened look on her face and the whites of her eyes showing

“It's her Shadow, It's her.”

A/N: Haaaaa Haaaaa cliffie! Although not really. Well I hope all of you liked this chapter! I will try to update as soon as possible! Sorry for the short chappy but Please review! Thank you!

3 - The Silver Stallion

A/N: Okay I am sorry about that little mistake but this first part of this chapter is a speed up then after that I will start with what happened at the end of chapter 2. Sorry for this whole problem I hope no one is confused and if anyone is please PM me and I will explain it to you individually. I hope you will still read and review! Thank you here is my story! And a lot of the story you guys already read so please skip over the parts you already read!

It felt like forever but it had only been a month and Valley had not returned. Rain cried everyday hoping her little wish would come true, to see Valley one more time. Valley was not quite old enough to be weaned but was pretty close. Breeding season was over and then soon winter was creeping up. The days grew shorter and the temperature dropped. Soon the horses were as fuzzy as wooly mammoths and were cross during the winter season. The little foals that were here were very surprised at there first winter. But soon they learned to hate winter as much as the rest of the herd. But as the weather changed everyone was happier and started to shed sheets of their fur. (This is the part that got cut out and this is the continuation of chapter 2, sorry for inconvenience)

Spirit came galloping up and broke through the circle of horses.

“Everyone leave to the woods!” Spirit yelled to everyone

“Rain you guide them to the woods and make sure they stay together and don't let anyone wonder through the valley.”

“Okay Spirit” Rain said a little shaken up

And at that Rain galloped to the front of the herd and then quickly stopped and ordered the herd to go without her. She galloped back to where her baby was and when she got there Valley was gone.

“Oh no!” Rain cried

She galloped around and around looking everywhere for Valley. She didn't even know it but she had been galloping around for a strait hour but her adrenaline kept her going. Finally when she had stopped it all hit her at once. She heaved so hard and her nostrils were so wide she collapsed on the green grass. Everything went black.

2 hour later

Rain woke up and finally recognized what had happened. She sprang to her feet and looked around frantically.

"Where am I?" Rain stated

She then realized she wasn't in her land anymore. She smelled the air and smelt another stallion. She didn't know where she was or how far away from her lands she was. Rain collected herself and started walking in the opposite direction of the stallion. Little did she know that was the direction to her homeland. She walked and walked and walked. She found a stream and drank and ate in a valley. She missed home so much! She stopped as it grew dark out and lay on the soft prairie grass. She woke up at dawn to squeals and pounding on the ground. She sprang to her feet to see Spirit fighting a silver gray stallion. Spirit reared up and hit the other stallion on the shoulder. The silver stallion reared and kicked Spirit on the side of his barrel and sent Spirit flying to the ground. That was the stallion's chance while Spirit was in a vulnerable position. The silver stallion reared and when he was about to land on injured Spirit Rain galloped to them in a flash and kicked the stallion on the shoulder so the stallion landed on the ground next to Spirit's body. That was Spirit's chance to get to his feet before the stallion could strike again. Rain ran out of the way so that Spirit could finish the gray stallion off. Spirit reared and hit the stallion in the face and the stallion reared to get out of the way but did not succeed. When he lifted his head up he had a huge gash on his cheek that ran across his eye to his nostrils. The blood dripped all down his face and he galloped off in defeat.

"Rain are you O.K.?" Spirit questioned

"Yes I am fine Spirit." Rain said she ran to Spirit's shoulder

"Valley is gone Spirit, she's gone!" Rain whimpered

"I know Rain but we are going to find her, we will Rain, we will." Spirit consoled

"I am just glad that I found you, you saved my life Rain if it wasn't for you I wouldn't be here now." Spirit stated

"I just did it in the heat of the moment, I couldn't just stand there and watch him hurt you." Rain said

"We will get home and then go search for Valley, O.K.?" Spirit asked

"Yes Spirit lets get home."

"Wait." Rain said, as they were about to walk home

"Is your side O.K.?"

Rain walked around the left of Spirit's body and looked at the bloody mess.

"I have to help you Spirit." The gash was about six inches long and was very deep. The blood was dripping down on the ground. Rain licked the wound clean and led him to the watering hole she stopped at to rest. She splashed water on the cut and that was about all she could do. He was losing blood quickly but she knew one of them had to get back to the herd.

"Spirit you will just lose more blood if you keep walking, I think that I should go back to the herd and tell

them where to stay for the night then I will come back to you.”

“Okay?” Rain questioned

“Fine but I still think I should go with you in case that bachelor stallion comes back.” Spirit said

“But even if you were with me you wouldn't be able to defend me or yourself.” Rain said

Spirit looked at her knowingly and swung his head in the direction home. Rain then galloped off trying to make this as quickly as possible. Rains arrived at the herd in about an hour, and told everyone that Spirit was badly injured and to all stay close until she came back. She checked up on the entire herd and made sure everyone was fine. She galloped as fast as she could back to Spirit and arrived there is forty-five minutes and when she got there she was devastated!

“Spirit No!” She screamed at the top of her lungs the collapsed next to Spirit

A/N: I hope you guys all liked this one! CLIFFIE! Well I hope that I was a little better with less dialogue and more action. Please review! Thank you!

4 - Flub up!

A/N: Okay I really am so sorry to everyone because something happened and a bunch of my last chapter got deleted so everything is screwed up so go to chapter 3 because I replaced the whole thing and read chapter 3 again so you are up to speed. For viewers that already read it you will know parts of it so I just am really sorry everything got screwed up! Thank you so much for your cooperation! Please read chapter 3 and 4! Peace Out

XxStarJumperxX

5 - Tragetly Strikes The Herd

A/N: Okay now that the whole chapter mess is over I am going to continue with my story. This one is going to hopefully be more exiting! And when you are done with this chapter you are going to hate me but it is all going to piece together and will be interesting! Thank you please review! Okay but now I just remembered that I for got a part in the 3rd chapter. I really REALLY am sorry for this whole mess but what I forgot was Rain is pregnant with Spirit's foal so just so everyone knows Rain got pregnant. I dedicate this chappie to PerfectPureBlood thank you for letting me use the name Jumping Thunder!

Rain got up and looked at Spirit. He was a bloody mess the silver-gray stallion had come back and killed Spirit. Rain nuzzled Spirit and a fire of hate, fear and anger built up in her chest. She looked at his bruise gnarled up bloody body and tears ran down her delicate face. She had to get back to the herd but she could barely take her eyes off her beloved mate and leave, but it had to be done and she knew Spirit would have wanted her to be brave and strong and carry out the herd and keep it from danger. So as she galloped off she played a movie in her head of all the memories she had with Spirit. He was brave, noble and strong but at such a vulnerable state he could not defend himself. She soon returned to the herd and called a gathering. As the horses gathered around her she looked into everyone's hearts and souls and couldn't bear telling them the terrible news. As the horses stared at her she finally stated three words,

"Spirit has passed."

They all heard the news and gasped in disbelief.

"No, it can't be, it can't!" a little colt named Jumping Thunder said

Thunder was one of Spirit's favorite colts and they were very close. Thunder galloped off and Rain mourned because she knew she probably lost another member of the herd. All of the horses were quite and you didn't even hear a foal running about, she guessed that the whole herd could understand what had happened even the colts and fillys. The herd was going to go to Spirit's body and have a burial. The horses circled around Spirit and bowed their heads low to still show their respect towards him. Rain wanted to get out of there fast so that stallion couldn't take her herd. She knew it could be ten times harder to survive because those bachelor stallions can smell all the mares in the herd and no stallion and might want to take her herd. It was spring so Rain was expecting her foal and day now. A week passed and Rain had not foaled. But she was glad she hadn't had any problems so far with any stallions. Then finally one spring day she felt the same pain she had felt with Valley and mourned twice as much because first of all she was in pain and this kind of pain reminded her of Valley and when she thinks of Valley she thinks of Valley Spirit and her all as a family with their herd, but everything has changed now and she can't go back. She told the herd to stay very close and to call her if anything happened. She walked to a quiet place in the woods. And laid down just hoping the drastic pain would be over soon. She laid for an hour her contractions making her flinch in pain every time they occurred. Then it

happened the foal's feet were passing through and finally the pain stopped and she felt normal again she sat up and looked at her little wonder. It was a colt! She was so happy that we could have a leader again of the Cimieron Herd. It was deep creamy buckskin in color and had a pitch-black mane. A spitting image of his father, and Rain could already tell he had the spunk of him too. She licked her new foal and then she fell to her side and winced in pain. Contractions again? She lay there as she once did before. And waited she was crying but not for pain but for joy! She knew twins were what she was going to have. And then the second foal mimicked the first one and spit out without complications. Rain sat up once more and looked at the two; the first one was exactly like Spirit but with Rain's blaze. Then the second was exactly like Rain, with a blaze on her forehead. One colt and one filly! She couldn't believe it. They looked like Spirit and Rain completely. She licked them both dry and nudged them to get up. They just sat there with Rain pushing them up and down Rain wondering why they weren't getting up. So they were going to do this the hard way. Rain thought.

“Okay then.” Rain said

Rain got to her feet and started to walk away without looking back pretending to leave them. She hid behind a tree where the foals wouldn't see her. The buckskin colt looked at the paint filly and said

“What is going on?” The buckskin said

“I don't know I think we should follow her.”

“Good idea.” The buckskin responded

The two got up with ease and Rain smirked, she knew the foals could get up no problem. She walked to them and chuckled then the two foals followed her to the herd. Everything was fine. All the horses were grazing and all perked up when they saw Rain with not one but two foals! They all gave the foals a few licks and congratulated Rain on her successful birth of the two foals. Rain said everyone meet...

Valley's POV

Valley had survived the winter successfully but a stallion didn't own her so she was just a free Spirit at the camp...

To Be Continued

A/N: this is the best cliffie I've ever written! I was dying myself at the end of this chapter so you must feel like ripping my head off! But I will wait until I get 5 reviews before posting another chapter. Do you have anything to say? Did I put enough detail? Also I would really appreciate it if some people could send some names! I need:

14 mares 6 of them with foals by them, there are 8 mares left so make 5 of them just mares that are regular mares and the other 3 make old wise mares

I need to name that silver-gray bachelor stallion

I need a name for Rain's colt and filly

Out of the 6 foals 2 of them are colts and the rest fillies (to help you with boy or names)

And I need a gelding that escaped from the camp Spirit was at and that is it! I will post another chapter when I get 5 reviews and even if I get the reviews and I don't get any names from anybody it will take longer for me to name everyone. Thank you so much everyone I hope you don't hate me too much for Spirit's death, I had to and don't worry it will all connect in good time! Peace Out