The Alliance

by simplykayley

Summary

What if when Katniss ran into someone in the woods in the beginning of the games, and it wasn't Foxface. But Cato, and somehow they form a alliance so they can both get back to the ones they love. But they may just start a rebellion as they do it.

Notes

This story plot belongs to Suzanne Collins, I'm just adding my own little twist. I hope you like. Please comment and leave kudos at the bottom.
Chapter 1

"Let the 74th annual Hunger Games, begin!"

Katniss looked around at her surroundings as the platform lifted her up towards the ground. She squinted slightly from the bright sun, and as she looked around the big field with the Cornucopia in the middle, she almost sighed in relief. They were surrounded by woods, just like the ones back home that she hunted in every day.

10...

9...

8...

She looked at all the tributes around her, 23 of them. And only one was going to survive. She shook her head at the thought. Those thoughts were going to get her nowhere. She focused on the Cornucopia, and looked for her precious bow.

7...

6...

5...

She spotted one leaning up against a pile of supplies, but as she looked around, that was the only one she saw. It was all for the show. Seeing her try to survive without her number one weapon. She turned and tried to meet Peeta's eyes from across the field, but he kept his focus forward, ready to run as soon as the time ran out, just as she should be.

4...

3...

2...

She mimicked all the other tributes stance, and said one final silent goodbye to Prim, and Gale, and her mother back home, before the time ran out and she took off running.

She almost followed the few smarter tributes that took off running into the woods instead of trying to survive the bloodbath alone, but as she slowed to a stop, she knew that she wasn't going to survive in the woods without even a little help, even if it wasn't her bow. She needed something.

She spotted a bag a few yards in front of her, and took off without another thought, ignoring Haymitch's voice in her head, not wanting a knife to the back just yet.

She tried to ignore all the teenagers killing each other around her as she picked it up, and took off running again, this time for the woods, but tumbled back when a boy, the tribute from 9, stepped in front of her with a knife held high over his head, ready to bring it down on her. She put the bag over her chest, but the hit never came as the boy fell to the ground with a knife in his back.

She looked up with wide eyes, and saw the girl tribute from 2 aiming a knife at her. She jumped up and the knife hit her pack, lodging in. She turned tails and ran before she could get another and aim to kill, grinning at the girl's failure as she slipped into the woods.
She disappeared from sight into the trees, running at full speed to try and get away from the killing machines on the field, before they even thought about coming for her. That's why she didn't notice the monstrous boy from 2 running at full speed from her left. They collided with a yelp and a cry and they both flew backwards.

She scrambled up as quickly as she could, the knife from the other District 2 tribute pointed at him. He jumped back with wide eyes, and Katniss saw for the first time, Cato, the big bad murderous Career, afraid.

She knew it was stupid to stay there any longer with the killer, and Haymitch was probably screaming at her right now. However her curiosity got the better of her. Why was he not back at the Cornucopia with the other Careers? Who were probably wondering where he was at the moment. As she thought about it, she couldn't actually remember him out there during the Bloodbath, except for when he was throwing a blue backpack over his shoulder as she was just about to go for her bag.

"Why aren't you with the others?" She snapped, and he looked surprised at her for talking, but it disappeared as a snarl pulled his lips back in a feral way, making him look like a rabid dog she had had to kill a few to many times back home in 12.

"I'm not dumb like them, I know I'm better off alone instead of staying in a big group." He snapped, and she blinked. She never thought she would hear a Career say that...

"You think you can survive by thumping around the woods?" She asked somewhat amused, and he took a few steps back, trying to put distance between the two of them.

"I wasn't going to stay around there."

Katniss looked him over. He was large, not made to move around silently in the woods, like herself, but he was a fighter, someone that wasn't to be played with. She could tell by his eyes, cold and calculated, much like hers. Everything he did had a purpose, he wasn't as stupid as he let on, and that made him dangerous, but also a asset if she used it correctly, because he was just trying to survive like the rest of them, and he would do anything to do it. But they could also use each other. Her with her small body, could easily find them food, and hiding spots for the both of them. He could easily kill any of the tributes for their protection. They would make a wonder team. And then she made the craziest decision yet. But really? Who was sane anymore?

"Do you want to be allies?"
Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

"How many do you think are dead?" Cato asked quietly, not taking his eyes off his few possessions to look at her. She shrugged her shoulders like it is no big deal, when really they were talking about dead children.

"I don't know, we'll find out when they shoot the cannons off after the Bloodbath." She said, and they didn't speak again after that.

Chapter Notes

Hello! my few, but wonderful readers! I finally got this chapter posted, I've been meaning to finish it and post it, but I've been so busy. So please don't come for me with fire and pitchforks. Okay? Okay.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"You want to be allies?" He asked, as if she was joking, but she just nodded her head.

"Yes, I doubt that you could keep yourself hidden for long, don't look at me like that, you know it." She snapped bluntly, before continuing, "And I could, your a better fighter, and I'm a better hunter." She explained, and he actually seemed to be considering the idea. She could almost hear Haymitch whispering in her ear that it's never a good idea to team up with a career, even if they ran away from the pack. They are trained to stab you in the back, but something told her that she could at least trust him for the time being, and maybe get him to trust her.

She looked around her surroundings, as if any moment someone would jump out of the trees and come running for them, a spear, or some other deadly weapon pointed at them. And now that they were stuck in the arena, it was very possible that some would. But all she heard was the singing of the birds ever her head, commincating with each other through song.

"Come on, you have to decide, we are way to close to the Cornucopia for comfort." She muttered, almost bouncing her feet nervously.

"Fine, 12. But this doesn't mean I trust you, it's just for survival." He grumbled, and followed after her, as they continued to run from the sound of fighting at the Cornucopia, where they would soon finish, and wonder where their unofficial captain was.

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"Can we just sit down for a little while." Cato panted, starting to slow down. Katniss turned to look at him, and almost snapped that if another career caught up with them, then he would really be running. But decided to pity him, he was larger than her, and they had been running through the woods for sometime, they had a little time to rest before anyone caught up to them.

"OK, fine, let's just walk a little longer, than we can stop. But after that we need to find water."
She said, and he nodded his agreement, and they both started to walk at a walking pace.

They finally came to a clearing, they both almost collapsed on the same rock from all the running they had been doing, but they knew that they had to go on.

Cato swung the backpack he had taken from the Cornucopia in front of him, and Katniss did the same, looking to see what was in the packs that could keep either one of them alive until the end.

They both pretty much had the same items in their packs. Ropes, matches, a water bottle, both bone dry, and a very other supplies that could very much save their lives in the long weeks to come. Cato had a sheet of plastic that he had deemed totally useless, but Katniss ignored his grumbling, he didn't see things totally like she did. He thought all they needed was a weapon to survive, that did come in handy, but they needed a few more things than just a knife or a bow. And she had what looked to be sunglasses, but when she put them over her eyes, they made her vision funny, and she quickly placed them back in her bag.

"How many do you think are dead?" Cato asked quietly, not taking his eyes off his few possessions to look at her. She shrugged her shoulders like it is no big deal, when really they were talking about dead children.

"I don't know, we'll find out when they shoot the cannons off after the Bloodbath." She said, and they didn't speak again after that.

They were both organizing their supplies in their bags in silence when they heard the first boom of the cannon. They immediately stopped what they were doing so that they could count.

1... Maybe a girl with a sister back home that just hoped she would come back safe and sound, like me.

2...Maybe a boy, who justed wanted to go home, who didn't care about dignity, like me.

And they went on and on until they both counted 12 cannons and decided that they should start looking for water, before either of them started to feel the effects of dehydration, which would soon be setting in.

Chapter End Notes

So...? How was my masterpiece? Just joking. : p But tell me what you think guys!!! I love seeing the little number by the comments go up a number or two ever once and awhile. And I love to know what you are thinking, or what you want to happen. It helps when I know what you guys like. Your opinion matters to me!!! OK....I'm going to go now....next chapter will be soon!
"We need to find water, or we'll die in just a few days." She said over her shoulder bluntly, as they continued to jog down hill.

"How would we find it?" Cato asked quietly, he wasn't as educated in the woods as she was.

"We can just keep going down hill, and look out for mos." She started to say, but cut herself off when her feet started to go deeper into the ground, and she could smell pond lilies.

They continued to walk a few more yards, and they pushed back a bush and came face to face with a small pond.

"Will you get us some water, well I build a snare for some food?" She asked, cupping some water in her hands and splashed it on her face.

Cato grabbed her container from her wordlessly, and started to fill them with water. I watched him for a few minutes before turning away and walking a little deeper into the woods.

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"Are you sure we should be making any kind of fire?" Cato asked nervously, looking around us into the dark woods, as I built a small flame to cook the rabbit on.

"Unless you want to get sick from eating raw rabbit, then sure." I muttered, and he snorted.

"Fine, but if I have to kill someone, it's your fault." He said, and I cringed slightly at his crudeness.

"Here, it's done." I pulled it away from the fire, and Cato laid his sword down and sat by me.

I handed him a leg, and we both dug in mercilessly, since both of us hadn't probably eaten since leaving the Capitol for the Arena. We finished in a few minutes, and wiped our greasy fingers off.

"It's getting dark, it's probably more dangerous to walk in the dark." He said knowingly, stomping out the small fire until all that was left was a few glowing embars. And he was right, the sun was almost all the way down.

I turned towards him, and smiled at him as I took his large body in.

"How do you feel about tree climbing, Cato?"

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"This is stupid." Cato muttered, as he continued to climb slowly underneath me.

"Then sleep on the ground, and be found." I snapped down at him, and he muttered something under his breath that I probably didn't want to know.

We both finally made it to a branch, and I strapped myself in, and threw half to Cato so that we wouldn't fall out well we are sleeping and break our necks or something.
I laid my head back, and closed my eyes. But before I could fall asleep, the national anthem played over head and my eyes popped open just in time to see the first dead child overhead.

We counted through the 11, and did the math up in our heads of who was left in the games. It finished, and we sat in silence as the animals and bugs took up their noises again, as if they could be turned on and off.

"Do you think we could live?" Cato suddenly asked, and I almost fell out of the tree in surprise.

I thought about it for a minute before answering, and nodded my head. "Yes, I think so." I said simply, and he blinked at me.

"That's all I needed to hear." He muttered, and let his eyes fall shut. I soon followed after him as I was dragged into sleep. And I had one last thought before I was pulled down.

Maybe Cato isn't so bad after all.

Chapter End Notes

How was it? Good? Bad? Let me know.
Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

Cato and Katniss make a discovery.

Chapter Notes

Hey!!! Im so sorry this update took so long, you guys know how life is. But Im back!!!! And updates will be coming very often now. Hope you like!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Cato was restless.

He laid in the same tree as the Girl On Fire. The girl he was suppose to be hunting. He had no idea what he was suppose to do. He couldn't even remember the two of them sharing anything but a glance throughout the period before the games, but now they were allies, partners. He almost laughed it was like cats and dogs trying to be friends. He could almost feel all the glaring and angry eyes back at 2 watching him, waiting for him to die. But he knew somewhere, Jessy wasn't. She didn't care what he did, she just wanted him to win. He had saved her from the arena by volunteering, of course.

He just shakes his head and lays staring up at the sky, waiting to see the faces of the dead. He couldn't think about that right now.

He knows that she is awake, and she probally knows that he is awake also, but neither of them speak.

He knows that he needs atleast a hour or two of sleep so that he can get through the next day of the arena, so he slowly leans his head against the bark of the tree, and lets his eyes fall shut.

It feels like its about an hour later when the anthem booms throughout the whole arena. He casts his eyes up just as the capital seal dissapears and they show the first face.

None of them are anybody that would have put up a fight, but he is still glad that there is 12 less people that he has to kill in these games.

He also notices that neither of their district partners are dead, and that leaves a odd sadness in the back of his otherwise hostile heart. Clove may be a killer and slightly crazy, but she may be the last thing from his district that he ever sees again, and he didn't want to kill it. And seeing the boy from Katniss's district once told him all that he needed to know. He was to good to kill.

Katniss pulled him out of his thoughts by calling out his name to get his attention.

"Cato!" She whispered softly, and nodded her head towards the dark trees. He followed her gaze and saw a small flame not far from the tree that they were both laying in. He instantly reconized it as a small fire.
He shook his head at the person. He was mostly trained in weapons but he knew never to start any
type of fire when he was trying to hide. Especially not at night. Whoever it was, they must be
extremely undertrained.

They both jump when they hear a shrill girl scream, an a cannon boom right after. They looked
back at where they had seen the fire, and when they see a group of people in the shadow of the
fire, and they both press themselves against the trunk of the tree to hide themselves.

Careers.

The people that he should be with from the start, but had run away from. He knew that they
would kill him on the spot for leaving them behind and allying with 12 at the drop of a hat. He
didn't want to face them just yet.

He shared a look with Katniss, and she nodded her head. She was smart. He would give her that.
The tried to camofloge themselves into the tree as they heard the loud cheering and heavy
footsteps of the group coming right at them.

They were laughing about the girl they had just killed. Cato leaned over the side just a few inches
to see them. Marvel was laughing with Clove about the girl, and Glimmer was a few steps behind.
Cato almost fell out of the tree when he saw the kid lagging behind them by a few feet.

The other tribute from 12. Peeta.

Katniss was now watching too, and she seemed to have about the same reaction as himself.

"Are you two absolutely sure they were heading his way." Marvel asked, standing directly under
the branch Cato was hung up in.

Yes, that was her snare, and Clove is sure that he had to have helped, because the other was the
only one he knew how to make." Peeta explained, and Cato looked over at Katniss just as she
looked at him.

They already knew that they were allies, and they were hunting them down.

"Ok" Marvel said, "We can wait around here to see if they come back for the snares, but if they
don't come around. We gotta keep moving on." He said.

"Ok" Clove agreed, then paused for a moment.

"But if we do find them, when I get to kill him.'

Chapter End Notes

How did you like it? 2 reviews and 2 kudos will get you guys another chapter. I'm already working on the next chapter so all you have to do is comment below.
Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

Cato and Katniss run into trouble

Chapter Notes

Thank you to Naoki_Hikari for giving me the motivation to finally edit this chapter and put it up for you guys! (You will also notice that this chapter is way longer. ;) )

Hope you like. Please leave comments and kudos if you like.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"Cato, we've got to stay here tonight." Katniss whispered stubbornly as he continued on pressing her.

"Why? So they can come back to kill us?" He fired back, a certain hear behind his words.

"I'm not dumb, but I know that they probably won't turn around, at least not until tomorrow." She glared at him, and he huffed out a breath but stayed quiet, because she was probably right.

"Just go to sleep Cato, I'll wake you up if anything happens." He heard her mutter just before he closed his eyes and passed out from sheer exhaustion.

~ ~ ~

He wakes up again and it's light outside. Katniss is packing their two backpacks and is getting ready to leave. She doesn't look like she slept at all and he's pretty sure she didn't but he doesn't say anything.

"Which way are we heading?" He finally asked, and she zipped the last bag closed and threw it at him, he caught it with ease.

"We are going to keep heading uphill, away from the directions that the careers went in." She said, not even thinking of her partner (ally) as one of them anymore, he had left their group after all.

"We need to head out before it gets any hotter." She said, beginning to climb town the side of the tree that they had slept in.

"I hope your ready to walk." She said, and began to walk at a fast pace with Cato behind her.

~ ~ ~

Back at the Capitol

"Sir" A man called out from his desk to Seneca Crane. "They are...almost to the edge, almost 2
kilometers away from the nearest tribute." He informed, looking at the man for an order.

He seemed to think about it for a minute before he smiled down at him.

"Then we better turn them around, shouldn't we?"

~ ~ ~

Cato was beginning to slow down, but Katniss continued at the same pace that she had began with. As time went on, she began to take pity on the larger teen, she knew that he wouldn't stop and complain anytime soon, so they stopped for a break to eat and drink.

"Do you think about what you're family is doing?" Cato suddenly asked her, and she thought about it for a minute as she nibbled on her crackers.

"I think that they would be watching as much as they can, what about you?" She asked, turning the question to him.

He grinned a little and ran his a hand through his blonde hair that Katniss noticed was already getting dirty from sleeping in trees and walking around.

"I think my little brother is probably watching around the clock." He answered, and Katniss stood up straight.

"You have a little brother?" She asked, wondering if the cameras hidden all around the arena were catching their conversation. Or maybe they weren't, she didn't know if they were aloud to talk about this kind of stuff or not in the arena.

"Yes, he's only 9. He's not old enough to be reaped yet. His name is Christopher." He said, and didn't explain any farther as he finished his food and took a drink of water before standing up and offering his hand to pull her up.

"We still got a little ways to go before nightfall, then we can camp out. She informed him and then they left, getting rid of any traces that they had been there in case a tribute happened to come along.

~ ~ ~

"It's too late to find anything tonight, but tomorrow morning I could set some traps and we can hope that maybe we can catch something, cause I don't think I can eat another cracker." Katniss told Cato as they climbed into a tree that she had picked out for the night. She began to think about all the good things that she had tried in the Capitol, and she was sure that Cato was thinking about them too, but neither of them said a word about it.

"If I had a bow, I bet we would be eating like President Snow." She said, throwing the other sleeping bag to Cato and strapping herself in by the waist.

"I'm guessing that's what you did to wow the judges, you must have been pretty good." He said, and she laughed. He had absolutely no idea.

"You could say that." She huffed a small laughed and laid back against the tree to close her eyes.

"I'll take the first shift since you didn't sleep yesterday." He told her, and she nodded as she began to fall asleep. She found that she fell asleep very well when there was someone that wasn't trying to kill her around to keep watch.

~ ~ ~
"Katniss!" She woke up with a start, her name ringing through her ears. She looked at Cato with wide eyes as he shook her.

"The fire! We've got to go!" He shouted, pointing to their left and she suddenly noticed the amount of smoke that was in the air, and then she was wide awake.

She stuffed the sleeping bag that she had been sleeping in back in her bag and jumped out of the tree without a second thought. She waited a moment to hear the second thump of Cato's body hitting the forest ground and then she took off with Cato on her heels.

She tried to go anyway that the fire wasn't coming from, but it was like it was surrounding them, so she just followed the fleeing animals that were trying to get away from the fire.

She looked behind her and suddenly noticed the great size of the fire, and suddenly she knew that this wasn't some campfire out of control, this was something totally different.

Gamemakers.

The show was beginning to get to boring, so they did the first thing that they could think of. Tried to light everyone on fire.

She was the girl on fire after all, now they were just trying to be literal.

"Duck!" Cato suddenly yelled and she dropped to the burning ground on her hands and knees without a second thought as a giant fire ball flew over their heads.

Gamemakers, it was now obviously, nothing in the arena could possibly make a fire ball.

She didn't have anymore time to think about it as fire balls began to be launched at them. She heard Cato shout out behind her and she knew that he had been burned but didn't bother to turn and see, she knew if they stopped they wouldn't just be burned, they would be burned alive.

She had lost the animals, so she just went any way that she could. She ducked as a fire ball hit the tree right behind them.

A tree that was up in flames fell down in front of them and she came to a stop, almost making Cato push her over as he stopped.

She went to the left and continued running downhill, until a fire ball came out of nowhere and burned her left leg. She cried out and fell to the ground, clutching her leg. Cato was in front of her, his blue eyes wide, his lips were moving but she couldn't understand any of the words that were coming out. Her eyes started to widen as the fire ball launched right towards them.

Cato grabbed her and the went tumbling but come back up and started to run into clearer woods as smoke filled their lungs and almost choked them, but they continued to run until they came to a part of the woods where the only thing that remained of the large fire was the heavy smoke in the air that was going to suffocate them both.

Katniss jumped into the pool of water first, and she heard Cato splash in behind her. They both sighed in relieve as the cold water calmed both their angry burns.

This relieve was short lived as soon as they heard the laughter and the footsteps of the careers heading straight towards them.
I hope you guys liked it. I hoped someone noticed the scene between Cato and Katniss. I don’t want them to like trust each other 100% in the first few hours but I also don’t want them to be cold to each other throughout the whole story. So that little talk was like them starting to trust each other, even if it was just Cato telling her his brother’s name.

Also, I wrote a paper and won a trip from my school to go all along the East Coast for 9 days. Which also means I may not have internet to post. I will be busy most days during that time, except when I’m on the bus. So if the bus has internet, I will post but if it doesn’t I will work on chapters but won’t be able to post them until I get back. So I will try to post a chapter again before then, but if I don’t I will have one up the same day I come home to sweet sweet WiFi! P.s. I leave the 4th of December and come back the 13th. Wish me luck! Love you all!

Hope you all have liked the first chapter!!! Should I continue???

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!