



What Remains of Paradise



! THE BODY !

Name: Muisto

Name meaning: a memory

Previous names/Nicknames: Grandpa

Gender: Male

Pronouns: He/They

Starting Age: 12 years

Current Age: 12 years

Height: 26"

Appearance: Black and white Karelian bear dog/wolf hybrid

Accessories: A worn down leather collar

Health: Healthy

Disabilities: Arthritis

Notable mutations: Moss and lichen growing in pet

! THE SOUL !

Soul Class: X

Soul Level: 0

Soul Shade: X

Soul Partner(s): X

STATS:

Strength: 9/10

Dexterity: 7/10

Intelligence: 7/10

Charisma: 0+1/10

Speed: 3/10

Strengths: well informed, evasive, resilient

Weaknesses: Low stamina, unused to radiation, unsocial

THE MIND

Personality:

- + Loyal
- + Steadfast
- + Tolerant
- Pensive
- Guarded
- Sentimental
- Gruff
- Stubborn
- Melancholy

History:

Early life:

- Muisto came into this world surrounded by family in a dwelling near the Resting Grounds, far away from the worst of the irradiated wastelands beyond his home.
- He never did quite get the full story of how his parents met but his sire's pack had settled down in his mother's home after his parents fell in love.
- His sire belonged to a wolf pack that had been hunting in the wastes until the last few moons, Muisto's generation was the first one to be born in their new home. His sire's generation would tell him and his cousins about what it was like to live out in the wastes and his grandparent taught him about the life of wolves and shared with him stories
- His mother and grandfather taught him about their sacred duty as the dogs who guarded the Dwelling; about how dogs were half of an ancient pair, working with human for as long there had been dogs on this earth. An ancient promise had been passed down from generation to generation, as long as dogs waited and stood guard, humans would return to them one day.

Adulthood:

- as his family starts to get old and pass away, Muisto becomes the only one left guarding the Resting Grounds

Current Day:

-Muisto spends years alone until Pig arrives, and he decides to look after the kitten
-Pig convinces him to go to see the snow, even though Muisto is reluctant to leave his post in the Resting
Grounds

Exclusions: None

Writing sample:

It felt like a stone had rolled into Coatinose's belly when they first heard the distant hum of water but as they pressed on - dry and untouched by floods - the weight began to dissolve into a buzz of excitement.

Whatever its source, the sound grew stronger and the breeze carried a promise of what's to come: fresh water, the surface, and many scents that Coati didn't recognize. Once the patrol reached the bush - a wall of green and yellow for Coati up close - the young warrior paused, falling behind in a moment of hesitation.

The idea of pushing through a mass of leaves with no way to sense anything beyond his immediate surroundings was unnerving but the patrol was moving on and he wasn't about to stay behind. Eyes already closed, Coati plunged into the bush and braced himself against the foliage; his whiskers dragged against everything and leaves rustled in his ears but he kept going until he felt the bush give way to empty space ahead. Now free of his torment, Coati shook away the unpleasantness and looked ahead. Any words of his clanmates would be lost to him when he beheld the paradise.

A whole new world filled his senses; a world full of life and beauty. The rush of water reached Coati's ears first, roar of the waterfall now unrestrained and accompanied by a chorus of frogs and insects. The Sun's dance over water beckoned him deeper into paradise and a faint spray in the air welcomed him as he approached the pond. His eyes wandered, taking in the array of flowers in colors he didn't know existed. Then something felt different and he looked down at the blurry shapes of his own paws as he walked, now mesmerized by how vibrant his ruddy fur looked against green moss. The young warrior had seen moss before but never like this - never under the Sun. He stopped to stretch and began to work the ground with his paws, savouring the chance to walk on something so soft. Content, he straightened back up and admired the abundance of life around him, so many new bugs and plants just waiting to be discovered. Maybe there was something new to add to Adderpaw's collection?

Last application update: Nov 17th