

Comma

"Just doing my best!" @Pumpkin Spice



NAME GENDER Comma Molly

Cloud Commoner

• Full Reference •

About

| Name | -Comma |
|--------------|--------------------------|
| Name meaning | -Family/Group name theme |
| Nicknames | -Commy(Siblings only) |
| Gender | -Molly |
| Pronouns | -She/Her |
| Sex | -Female |
| Sexuality | -Pansexual |
| Age | -25 Months |
| Colony | -Cloud |
| Rank | -Commoner |

Appearance

| Appearance | -Long-furred chocolate mackerel torbie with low white |
|------------|---|
| Scars | -/ |

| Impairments | -/ |
|-------------|-------------------------------------|
| Accessories | -Wing of the Comma Butterfly |
| Genotype | -ll bbl XOXo Aa Mcmc spsp tata wsws |

Personality

Comma is outwardly the most friendly of the siblings, being very sweet but a bit on the forgetful side. She can be slow to realizations and struggles to harm others. She's a healer at heart, and whilst she can defend herself, she much prefers to take care of others. She's a total sweetheart, though can be forgetful, and tends to find joy in the little things. She hates being alone, and it's one of the few things that can stress her out, alongside constant shouting.

Family

Monarch • Father • NPC

Long-furred chocolate classic tabby with low white

Skipper • Mother • NPC

Long-furred cinnamon mackerel tortie with low white

Crimson • Sister • Owned by @scooter

Long-furred chocolate mackerel torbie with high white

Pixie • Sister • Owned by @hawkthespork

Long-furred chocolate classic tabby with low white

Indra • Brother • Owned by @MyanDaisy

Long-furred chocolate solid with low white and mica

Viceroy • Sibling • Owned by @Doublemint

Long-furred cinnamon classic torbie with low white and mica

History

Flutter

Comma was born alongside Crimson, Pixie, Indra and Viceroy to Monarch and Skipper in a group that seemed to worship the butterfly. Every single cat in the group was named after one, and cats that join would be forced to change their name. Comma was always super close with her siblings, though she never really understood what the group was talking about. She pretended to do so, mostly to make sure her siblings were happy, as she thought they all agreed with the group anyway.

The group held two main ranks, the Fighter and the Healer. Unlike three of their siblings, Comma and Pixie were chosen as healers, thus the litter was separated. However, the group had underestimated how close the siblings were, and they continued to meet up in secret. They taught Comma and Pixie how to fight during this time, and vice versa. These meetings were some of the best times of the day for her, as typically she spent the rest of the day sleeping or stressing out over what she was being taught.

Comma was okay with things being like this, whilst she'd much rather be there with her siblings, she figured this was just how things were supposed to be. Being stressed like this was normal, right? She'd get better with it all as she got older, she wouldn't have to worry about it all anymore. Comma sometimes wondered if their parents were ever stressed like this too, and if some day they'd come over and give her advice. She saw some of the other Healers parents do that, but their parents were often busy with tasks.

One day, she overheard that a huge battle between two groups was coming up. Comma was nervous- her siblings were going to have to fight in that battle, and she couldn't be there to help. When the day of the battle came, the healers were given direct orders to help the higher ranking cats first, even if it meant some of the others would die. She had no idea what was happening during the battle, very occupied with healing the second in command after a near-deadly blow to the stomach.

Fly Free

To her surprise, directly after the battle, the leader called her and her siblings to his den. She wondered what happened, but to her surprise, Viceroy seemed patched up.. Yet like they'd been badly hurt during the battle. She was shocked to find out that they'd almost been killed, and it was Crimson who'd helped heal them. She now understood what this meeting was about, and stood by her sister's decision to help heal them, even when the leader tried to tempt her with a high ranking for her skilled healing.

The next few moments were just a blur to Comma, Pixie had lunged for the leader whilst Indra grabbed her by the scruff and began to run. Crimson, helping Viceroy, following suit not long after. Pixie was the last to leave the den, with what she'd done clearly on her pelt. There were angered yowls from the group, ringing out into the trees as the siblings ran through the woods, the voices and sounds of pawsteps fading more and more until finally, at sunrise, it'd finally faded. They were free. Comma passed out to sleep not long after, exhausted by the whole event.

The siblings began to search for a place to stay, Comma slowly growing more and more carefree until she started avoiding stress as much as possible, realizing how much happier she was like this instead of being stuck in the Healer's Den. She found herself running through the fields of flowers, covering herself in grass and petals, and rolling around in the fresh air. Counting clouds, all of it, just because she could.

Speaking of clouds, they soon overheard word about a Colony of cats, the Cloud Colony. Comma had, admittedly, missed what they were about, and only thought about how amazing it would be to live there. She was all for joining the group, and happily introduced herself to the first Cloud Colony cat they met. She asked if she and her siblings could join, once she was sure they wanted to go too, and they were welcomed into the Cloud Colony where they live today.

Trivia

| Interests | Beliefs |
|------------------|---|
| ♥ -Relaxation | • -"I'm done stressing myself out for someone else." |
| ♥ -Flowers | • -"If a group is worshiping something and tells you |
| ♥-Light | to just trust them don't." |
| | -"I'd rather be happy and dumb than smart and i |
| ≭ -Blood | pain." |
| * -Stress | • -"No matter who or what they are, nobody |
| * -Dorkness | deserves to be hurt." |

Other

- -Comma does still have one belief from the old group, that the bugs of the world are the ones that guide cats to the afterlife.
- -Comma's favorite season is autumn

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