

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Cotton

"I'll make my own life."
@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Cotton	Molly	Beach	Crew

About

Name	-Cotton
Name meaning	-Named after cotton plants for her soft white fur and the familial name theme
Nicknames	-Tonni(Pronounced like Tawny, family only)
Gender	-Molly
Pronouns	-She/Her
Sex	-Female
Sexuality	-Pansexual
Age	-13 Months
Colony	-Beach
Rank	-Youngling

Appearance

Phenotype	-Shorthaired black tortoiseshell molly with high white
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Scars	-/
Impairments	-/
Accessories	-Flowers resembling Forget-Me-Nots
Genotype	-Ll Bb XOXo aa McMc spsp tata wsws

Personality

Cotton has been, and will always be, a total sweetheart. She's incredibly loving and kind, hating having to be rude or confronting issues. She's got a gentleness to her that a lot of cats don't, though she can be a bit on the lazy side. Don't get her wrong, she's plenty energetic and playful, but actually getting to tasks is really hard for her. Even then, she has a tendency to push those back and procrastinate.

She's determined to keep pushing through though. She wants to keep learning, to keep being better, to not make the same mistakes those in the past have made. She'll be the first to admit she's not the smartest stone on the beach, in fact she's pretty forgetful and slow sometimes, but there are skills she's good at.

She is incredibly skilled with nature, she's very aware of her surroundings due to this. She's pretty good at predicting predator and prey reactions, where the herbs will bloom and when a storm might be brewing. She might not remember what you just told her, and she might not understand what you just said even though it was an easy concept to grasp, but when she's good at something she excels.

She's a very sensitive cat though. She doesn't take painful events well, she'll actively avoid things that could be upsetting. She'll even forgive or accept cats too fast, unless the grievance is too large for even her to accept, which only one cat has managed to do thus far.

Family

Tangerine • Father • @Sn0wspark

Red silver mackerel tabby cat with high white

Cow • Mother • @pumpkinspice.4693

Short-furred, chubby white molly with black patches

Alpaca • Older Half-Sibling • Owned by @pumpkinspice.4693

White tom with black braided tabby patches and curled ears

Goat • Older Half-Sibling • Owned by @myandaisy

Black braided caliby cat with curled ears

Woolly • Older Half-Sibling • Owned by @Sn0wspark

Black braided caliby molly with curled ears

Swainson • Older Half-Sibling • Owned by @jaykobell

Black braided tabby tom with white and curled ears

Bunny • Older Half-Sibling • Owned by @doublemnt

Black braided tabby tom with white and curled ears

Puppy • Older Half-Sibling • Owned by @scooter

Black braided torbie molly with curled ears

Plum • Littermate • Owned by @Doublemint

Shorthaired black smoke tom with high white

Maize • Littermate • Owned by @sky

Shorthaired black smoke tortoiseshell molly with high white

Flax • Littermate • Owned by @Kieran

Shorthaired black smoke tom with high white

Pear • Littermate • Owned by @Sn0wspark

Shorthaired black tom with high white

Rice • Littermate • Owned by @scooter

Shorthaired black tom with high white

Beethoven • Maternal Grandfather • NPC

A short, somewhat chubby black-furred tom with white toes and yellow eyes.

Oat • Maternal Grandmother • NPC

A short, slim white-furred molly with a short tail and hazel eyes.

Horse • Maternal Uncle • @peeperonipip

A short-furred black tom with white markings and yellow eyes.

Boar • Maternal Uncle • NPC

A short-furred white tom with a couple black patches and yellow eyes.

Honey • Paternal Grandmother • NPC

cream silver tabby molly with white

Clementine • Paternal Grandfather • NPC

White and red tabby tom

History

(CW: Character death, descriptions of grief)

A Warm Blanket

Cotton was born to Cow and Tangerine alongside Plum, Maize, Flax, Pear and Rice into the Beach Colony. Ever since she was little, it was notable how much she purred... She was a very happy kitten.

She would often bring her siblings close, and loved the feeling of being her family. That love never waned, as she got older her adoration for her family never really went away. When she started to open her eyes and walk around, she never strayed far from her parents, and would cry whenever one of them left, even for a moment.

She had a strong love of nature when she was little, some of her siblings(particularly Egg) being very fond of nature influencing that. The first non-cat creature she ever truly saw was a little butterfly, fluttering into the den.

She adored the little creature, following it around and being careful not to step on it. She was sad for it to go, but her older brother Alpaca reassured her that she'd see more creatures just like that one outside when she was old enough.

She was excited, and started asking her older siblings and parents all about the world outside... and when she finally got to go out? She LOVED it! She immediately started to run around and play, greeting every single Beach Colony cat she could.

In particular, she started to follow Penny around, loving to have her fur braided and just TALK. She understood her, and she felt comforted. If not for Egg, she'd've probably been her idol.

She had a happy kithood, she had fond memories of playing around with big sibling Goat(or, as she liked to say, Big Sibbles), learning how to swim and fish with Alpaca, star-gazing with Bunny, playing and partying with Woolly, learning about nature with Egg and playing with Puppy.

Cotton was super close with her parents too, she loved to snuggle with Cow and play with Tangerine. She was so happy, it was truly an ideal childhood for her, so much so that she didn't see the cracks.

Egg changed his name to Swainson... deaths kept happening... Marceline disappeared...

Talks of war... Beach's refusal to declare war... Flytrap... Lignite... whatever those words meant- they upset her. She blocked them from her mind, refusing to give them thoughts.

Death... no no-

She couldn't hide any longer, death had struck once again.

And this time? It was her own family's fault. Or, rather, one cat in her family.

Binds of Silk Unblinding

Swainson.

Her older brother, her teacher.

He'd... he'd tried to kill Felicity. He probably killed Tallulah, too. Reef told the family first, she didn't know what to do.

She felt everything she'd known breaking. Had the cracks always been there? She felt tears welling up in her eyes, her paws carrying her backwards until she bumped into the soft fur of Tangerine.

The ground was blurry, tears fell, she listened to her family's reactions of pain, sadness, anger, denial, but she was silent. Shaking... curling up in Tangerine's paws.

She stayed out of public view for a while, even as the announcement rang out. She didn't really want to hear other cat's apologies, it wasn't their fault. It wasn't them who needed to apologize.

It was when a Colonymate had finally found her, she felt a familiar warmth surrounding her, gentle purring. It was Penny... she encouraged her to talk about her feelings, and she listened as everything spilled out like an overflowing bucket, Cotton barely aware of her fur being braided in the meantime.

After the interaction, Cotton knew there was one thing left she needed to do. She wasn't unaware of Felicity's awkward glances, but she didn't want her to think she blamed her.

She rushed after her one day, begging her to listen and that she didn't have to respond.

"What happened wasn't your fault. Please don't think I blame you, I could never blame you. What Swainson did was entirely on him."

It made her feel better to get these feelings out. Slowly, but surely, she started to recover. She had a support system with her, and despite her fears of being like him... slowly, she learned.

She wasn't anything like him.

She found flowers. They looked so much like Forget-Me-Nots, but whilst she could be a bit airheaded she knew nature like the back of her paw, these weren't the same, they were non-toxic.

She decided to wear them in honor of those who were gone, both to Swainson's paws and any others who died to Lignite or Flytrap respectively.

Sewn a New Life

Things seemed to be doing okay now... for the most part. She tried to stick close to her littermates, Flax's attitude

about the whole thing especially concerning. He was hostile, in denial of what Swainson did, separating himself. She didn't really know what to do... admittedly, she pushed back confronting the issue. She had noticed Plum coming back with a stranger's scent on his pelt, huh. Must be from patrols. Regardless, she knew what she had to do. She had to take a stand for everything she believed in... Even if that meant turning on the brother she loved oh-so dearly, even now.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Nature
- ♥ -Family
- ♥ -Getting Things Done
- ✕ -Being Alone
- ✕ -Forgetting
- ✕ -Having to do Things

Beliefs

- -"Be gentle to everything."
- -"I'll figure it out, let me go at my own pace."
- -"You can find adventure anywhere and with anything or anyone."
- -"Getting things done is great! ... It's just... getting to that point."

Other

- -Almost always is seen with a little blep
- -She will grow up to have the voiceclaim of Kara from Detroit Become Human
- -Cotton is a little bit chubby, similar to her mom
- -She has a very airy scent, think like a fresh breeze on a meadow
- -Cotton's favorite prey is fish
- -She tends to tilt her head when she finds something interesting
- -Cotton really looks up to her big siblings, but she used to idolize Swainson before his

attempted murder. Now, she idolizes Penny

- -When she gets older, she may develop a habit of crossing borders just to explore
- -Cotton's favorite color is pink

Application base created by @peeperonipip

Art drawn by @Pumpkin Spice

Character designed by @Pumpkin Spice

Written by @Pumpkin Spice