

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Basil

"I've got you."
@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
Basil

GENDER
Tom

COLONY
Tempest

RANK
Junior

About

Name	-Basil
Name meaning	-Named after the nice-smelling plant
Nicknames	-Sil (Noa)
Gender	-Tom
Pronouns	-He/Him
Sex	-Male
Sexuality	-Gay
Age	-6 Months
Colony	-Tempest
Rank	-Junior

Appearance

Phenotype	-Blue ticked ghost tabby tom with a manx tail
Scars	-Face Cut

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll Bbl dd aa Mcmc SpSp Tata li Ee Ccs Mm DBEcdbe

Personality

Basil takes after his mom a lot, with a sweet but gentle personality. He thrives when he's able to be kind to someone, and is always eager to help anyone with what they need. He can be a bit protective of what he cares about, but knows not to push it. He's very aware of others and how they're feeling, and is pretty good at avoiding boundaries.

Basil can be pretty timid, easily spooked but his intuition being just as strong as his mother's. He doesn't make the same mistakes, and is careful with who he trusts. He can be incredibly smart when it comes down to it, although this can lead him to being a bit of a smart aleck at times.

He's afraid of things going wrong, no doubt influenced by the hardships of his family line. He can be pretty pessimistic, thinking the worst will likely happen. Excluding Noa, he can be extremely secretive with how he's feeling or what he's doing at any given time. He can be a bit forgetful as well, it easily slips his mind that he should probably tell others if he's going to leave.

Family

Comet • Father • NPC

Blue rosetted tom with celestial eyes

Gladiola • Mother • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice

Black ticked ghost tabby molly with white and a manx tail

Brutus • Grandfather • NPC

Mauve ticked lynx point with high white // Apricot ticked lynx point with high white

Clover • Grandmother • NPC

Black silver shaded rosetted torbie molly with white and a manx tail

Seraphina • Aunt • NPC

Red servalline molly with white and a manx tail

Ajax • Uncle • NPC

Blue silver broken tabby tom with high white and a manx tail

Lucian • Auncle • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice

Gold amber cinnamon spotted tabby with white

History

Crashing Waves

Basil doesn't remember much from his kithood, mostly foggy images of travelling.

His memories truly start within the group at the Amusement Park, curled up with a cream tom. They weren't brothers, but they were raised together as their mothers were friends.

His name was Noa, and they were each other's everything. From the moment he opened his eyes, he always wanted to explore and Basil was the one keeping him out of trouble. Quick to move debris out of the way and stopping plenty to check his legs for damage just in case.

What others saw was an adventurous, energetic troublemaker. Of course, that's what he was, but Basil got to see a side of him others didn't.

He saw his frustrations, how he wanted to climb things like the Metal Beast but knowing he couldn't. It was easy for a stranger to say he could do anything he wanted to, but he had to be realistic with himself.

Basil was there for him, cuddling up to his side when he needed him there. They still had plenty of fun despite this, and sometimes they'd leave little rocks where they went. It was a way for them to announce they'd been there, like little flags.

And, as mentioned, Noa was still very much the big troublemaker.

The two constantly got up to mischief that was entirely the cream tom's idea, and the two loved to adventure even in places they probably shouldn't have gone. It was fun, their kithood was fun!

Even if there were bugs in some of the places they went to, he hated bugs.

It couldn't fully last, though.

[CW: Natural Disaster(Flood), Minor Descriptions of Blood]

The day before their Little Ceremony, him and Noa had been off exploring. They went a bit further away than they usually did, but they were halfway to a year old, they could handle it!

Except, they couldn't.

The water began to rise quicker and quicker, until it swept them off of their feet. Basil had never been more scared than now, and the two began to be separated.

Noa shrieked for him to stay close, that he didn't want to lose him, before he dipped under the water. Basil panicked, submerging under the water and trying to push him to the surface on his shoulders after swimming closer.

It worked, but he was struggling under the weight, *bad*. He tried so hard to keep him above water that he didn't see a branch coming until it was too late. It slapped him across the face, leaving a deep cut. He couldn't tell if his eyes were damaged, it was hard to see either way.

The two screamed until help had arrived. First, he felt the weight leaving his shoulders, and then he was pulled from

the water.

It was his mom! Gladiola! He was so happy to see her, nearly sobbing and soaking wet. She fretted over his wound, and he explained what had happened.

Once they reunited with Nalani, she fretted over them too. He explained in pride what he managed to do, although he had been terrified in the moment that they'd both end up drowning despite his efforts.

She pulled him in close, messing up the fur on his head and whispering a 'thank you' to him. He hadn't really taken into account how brave he'd been, he could've just left Noa there if he wanted to.

The damage of the flood had been done, cats had died and gone missing including Noa's grandparents. He could tell he was really shaken from it, but tried to comfort him the best he could.

All they could do was keep moving forward.

[CW: Natural Disaster(Flood), Minor Descriptions of Blood END]
[The group floods. Basil struggles to keep Noa above the water until Gladiola rescues them. Basil is left with a big scar across his face]

As things settled, the Tempest Colony had been founded right in the Amusement Park. He didn't even hesitate to join, this had been his home his whole life- or, well, as far as he could remember.

As things were being established, he noticed something in Noa. Noa had a spark, he stared at Crow with a fiery determination. It hit Basil- Crow was the Wayfinder. Noa likely wanted to be one as well, thus the look.

He couldn't help but smile, after that he knew he'd recover alright.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Noa
- ♥ -Feeling Safe
- ♥ -Helping Others
- ✕ -Bugs

Beliefs

- -"Help others help yourself!"
- -"The future is really uncertain, and I don't really want to talk about it."
- -"I don't really care to know my father, he didn't even want me."

- ✕ -The Future
- ✕ -Danger

• -"I would do anything to protect my loved ones, even if it means going against my fears."

Other

- -He has a massive fear of bugs, in particular spiders
- -Somewhat lynx-like, but definitely less so than Gladiola
- -His adult voiceclaim will be Jack Stauber
- -Extremely close with Noa, they share everything with each other. He even has a bit of a crush on him
- -He has a bit of a plant-y scent
- -His favorite prey is seagull
- -Afraid to think of the future due to his fears of ending up in danger
- -His favorite color is blue
- -Doesn't know the full story of his family yet, and yet he's still scared to end up like them
- -Has extremely vivid dreams, which often leave him tossing and turning. They don't usually mean anything, though

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