

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Maisie

"What matters is what is in your heart"

@MT26

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
Maisie

GENDER
Female

COLONY
Builder

RANK
Villager

About

Name	Maisie
Name meaning	A peaceful-sounding name
Nicknames	Fortress (former name)
Gender	Female
Pronouns	She/her
Sex	Female
Sexuality	Unsure
Age	61 months
Colony	Builder
Rank	Villager

Appearance

Appearance	Stocky sparse furred red mackerel tabby with a bobtail
Scars	Scratch and bite marks all over her body, mostly visible on her legs

Impairments	-
Accessories	-
Genotype	LL spfspf Bbl XOXO AA McMc spsp tata jbjb Short fur/sparse fur/black carrying cinnamon/red fur female/agouti/ mackerel tabby/bobtail

Personality

+Gentle: She strongly dislikes hurting others either emotionally or physically; therefore she's always considerate and careful towards others.

=Unassuming: Maisie doesn't like to stand out from the rest. She avoids mentioning anything notable about her. Though her numerous scars don't help her in that regard as she stands out because of them.

=Pacifist: After moving from her past life, Maisie has become a very strong advocate for peace.

=Humble: She doesn't like to boast about her achievements; because of this she doesn't mention them even if it's in good faith.

=Avoidant: Maisie may strongly avoid stuff she doesn't want to talk about, as she keeps most to herself unless she's with those she's grown to be more open to.

-Nervous: Her worries of standing out or hurting others are relatively constant, she dwells about them often.

Family

Thorn • Father • NPC (Deceased)

Cinnamon sparse fur mackerel tabby with a bobtail

Trench • Mother • NPC (Deceased)

Red space furred mackerel tabby with low white

Name • Sibling • Owned by @

Appearance here

Inky • Mate • Owned by @MT26

Small black and white tom with blue eyes

Name • Child • Owned by @

Appearance here

History

Early Life

Fortress was born from Thorn and Trench, two dedicated fighters of a strict group led by a few cats known as the Appointment Givers. These cats were in charge of dictating every rule and duty in the group; from the duties each cat had to do, to what prey they were able to eat, and ordering regular tribute from the regular members. They claimed they were doing this to ensure each cat worked to the best of their skills and maintained order in the forest they lived in.

Her parents had been given the role of fighters, they would fend off from other forest creatures or groups of hostile wanderers. Fortress was pretty convinced she would be given the role of fighter as well; and she was right as when she turned an adult she was summoned by the Appointment Givers and declared a fighter of the group.

Given Duties

Fortress would train with her parents, quickly learning combat skills and getting stronger. Her time to shine came soon as a badger broke into the camp; the family was the first to combat the enemy and by working together they managed to chase it away, earning the praise of the rest of her groupmates. The group healer treated them for their injuries, that day she got her first scars. Scars were seen with pride among the fighters as signs of their combat experience and victories.

One afternoon while patrolling the camp, terrible news arrived; Trench had been killed while fighting a group of

raiders. Thorn and Fortress mourned her passing; she was left to be taken away by the local stream, the traditional farewell celebration of those that had earned high honor inside the group.

The young molly began training harder after the passing of her mom, she could be seen defeating many other more experienced fighters during spars. The Appointment Givers caught sight of this and quickly allowed her to become a full fighter and finish her training.

She felt she was doing her best to help her group be safe, Thorn and many others were proud of her skills. But it seemed like jealousy was rising too; one morning Thorn was found dead in his den, poisoned. Fortress was summoned to the Appointment Givers' cave; here she met with the group and was informed of a group of traitors who had poisoned Thorn and wanted to destroy their group. Fortress promised to defend them and bring those traitors to justice; she would avenge her dad.

Over the next few days her, a handful of the most loyal fighters, and the Appointment Givers began surveilling the group in detail to search for the culprits. All hints pointed at one of the fighters, a tom named Fracture. Her duty was to get rid of him while he was alone in a patrol.

TW 1 Start: Violence - Fortress interrogates and nearly kills the suspected traitor, but is stopped by friends.

Fortress secretly trailed him for some hours until they were far enough from camp; she then pounced on him, easily pinning him down. She felt a hint of sadness as it was a fellow young tom of her age; she had never known him well, but he had always struggled with his fighting role. She questioned him about Thorn, but he repeatedly said that it had not been him. She dug her claws into his throat, threatening to kill him if he kept lying. Fracture kept desperately saying it had not been him; that maybe it had been the Appointment Givers themselves who did it. Fortress was about to end him when two gatherers showed up; Constellation and Frenzy, two cats she had always seen positively. They pleaded to her to let the tom live, that he was innocent; she reluctantly agreed, slowly removing her paw from his head.

TW 1 End

She felt conflicted now; cats she was fond of were at odds with orders from the Appointment Givers. They offered her a solution. Fracture would flee to never come back; but Constellation and Frenzy would tell the Appointment Givers about Fortress' saving them from Fracture and slaying him. Fracture thanked them deeply before disappearing amongst the bushes.

On the way back Constellation and Frenzy told her about their worries with the Appointment Givers. Fracture had been requesting the leaders to change his role to garden caretaker many times; with them refusing his request and punishing him for his poor performance as a fighter. They were extremely harsh with their rules, only allowing those who were the most loyal to benefit and not have to pay tribute. Fortress was admittedly one of them; they stopped requesting tributes from her since the day she started working more closely with them. But now she had seen they had become more cruel towards the others.

Feared

Fortress, Constellation, and Frenzy returned to camp and immediately met with the Appointment Givers. The fighter and hunters told them about how Fracture tried to attack them but Fortress saved them. The leaders were happy and soon organized a meeting with all the group, summoning all cats to the center of the camp.

The Appointment Givers together with Fortress were on the podium; they celebrated her saving the group, and promised Fortress and the other fighters would thwart any attempt at rebellion or betrayal. The crowd cheered, but she felt it seemed like forced acting rather than actual joy. It would mean more vigilance and punishment for the group.

The Appointment Givers promoted her to the head of the fighters, in charge of finding and destroying anyone who wanted to break their rules. Her second in command was a molly named Starling; they would go on patrols with other cats with the assignment of studying them and eliminating anyone who seemed traitorous. Fortress noticed that now most of the group seemed to be terrified of her; they would be very anxious when going on patrols with her and seemed to skitter away whenever they could. She felt heartbroken to see her fellow cats suffer like this because of her; Fortress would sometimes go alone in patrols and hide to be able to cry about it. She never wanted to hurt anyone; she started hating her role. Whenever asked by the leaders or Starling about other groupmates, she was always vague and insisted on needing more time to know their intentions, seeking to avoid ever finding herself in the situation of being told to "get rid" of someone again.

Rebellion

During one of her lone patrols she strayed close to the Forbidden Forest; a section of their forest only the Appointment Givers could access, as it was considered their garden. Fortress silently climbed a tree and went towards the voices below. A tom and a molly, both Appointment Givers, were gathering berries from a bush below. Poisonous berries.

She laid down on the branch and tried to hear their talk; they were talking about whether Fortress was reliable, and if it had been a mistake to poison her dad Thorn and then try to draw her to serve them. They also commented on the plan to get rid of Constellation and Frenzy before they told the truth to Fortress, the berries would go in their assigned food portions. They said Fortress was the best fighter in the group by a long shot, keeping her on their side was essential for their leadership's stability.

Conflicting thoughts crossed her mind; she had 3 options, remain hidden, confront them, or fight them. If she did the first it was likely the leaders would succeed on their plan to kill her friends, for the second she was likely the one who would end dead, only the third remained. She also wanted revenge for those that killed her dad; but would she live with the guilt of having murdered, even if it was for a just cause? Fortress thought for some seconds before jumping down the tree and into the tom below.

TW 2 Start: Violence/Murder - Fortress kills two of the Appointment Givers

She landed on his head, smashing him into a rock; there was a loud crunch and the cat laid motionless under her paws. The other molly turned to Fortress, hissing. "You can't bring Thorn back, all our group thinks you are a

bloodthirsty murderer; we are your only hope, do not ruin it." The Appointment Giver said as she began taking some steps back. "We can come up with an explanation for this and forgive you, keep it as a secret between us and you can replace him as an Appointment Giver." She continued, looking at her lifeless comrade and wishing to not suffer the same fate. "W... we made a mistake, I shouldn't have given him those berries."

Fortress began charging the other cat, she in turn unleashed her claws. But the leader was no match for Fortress, who quickly slashed her claws across her neck. The cat stumbled for a bit before collapsing; Fortress stared at the dying Appointment Giver, a red puddle forming below her. She tried to mutter indiscernible words before her world went dark.

She stood there, staring at the motionless Appointment Givers; Fortress was not sure what to do now, some panic began forming in her mind. The rest of Appointment Givers could wander into their forest at any time or call in reinforcements once they found the scene. Not far there was a large pile of leaves one of the garden caretakers had gathered; she dragged the slashed molly and the squashed tom into the pile. Hopefully that would buy her some time before the rest of the group discovered they were missing in the Appointment Givers' nightly meeting.

TW 2 End

Breaking Free

She jumped into the nearby stream, it was a shortcut that led her to the outskirts of the camp and would wash away the stains. Fortress then went to Constellation's and Frenzy's den; they had to act now. The couple had long been planning an escape from the camp with many of the other cats, they could do so tonight. Fortress was surprised to hear so many of the cats already knew of the plan; as the fighter captain, she shared the information with some of the fighters she knew were against the current leadership. It was a pretty rushed decision, but it was their best chance before the leaders found out about everything that was going on. The Appointment Givers were not far from discovering the plans their population was preparing.

That afternoon was very tense; cats acted like it was a normal day, but tension was palpable in the air. As soon as the Appointment Givers entered their cave for the night, everyone would flee the camp. Fortress did her part as the fighter lead; rumors were starting that two of the Appointment Givers had not been seen all day, so she would send any untrustworthy cats to search for them very far from the camp or the Forbidden Forest. Hopefully they would be gone until everyone had already abandoned camp.

The time finally came as the sun disappeared behind the horizon. Frenzy and Constellation began guiding everyone to the many escape routes they had prepared. Fortress helped carry those who were too sick or old to do the long trek by themselves. They would stop at a nearby human settlement. Constellation knew some of the housecats; they had accepted to let them move into their houses in the meantime. The group would scatter, with some going deeper into the forest, into the settlement, or down the river.

She waved goodbye to her groupmates as they began dispersing, it was an emotional moment for her as she gave her friends and colleagues a last hug; finally saying farewell to Frenzy and Constellation before she returned to camp. Fortress thanked them deeply for helping her see the truth and saving Fracture. Maybe they could meet again

one day. If it was not for them, she would be hunting down innocents to please the Appointment Givers.

Fortress silently reached the camp's border, searching for anyone left behind. She could see some of the untrustworthy cats she had sent for patrols had already returned; they were chatting with the remaining Appointment Givers in the central plaza. They constantly looked around, confused about everyone leaving suddenly.

She approached carefully, avoiding being seen; she was not sure if they knew about her whereabouts or her loyalty, and she did not want to have to deal with them now. She was hugely outnumbered. Fortress silently entered one of the outermost dens, looking for anyone who might have been captured by the loyalists. As the night continued she sneaked into all the dens, avoiding the eight or so remaining cats. Fortunately no one had been captured, the operation had been successful.

Fortress could now leave and start her new life somewhere else, she had fulfilled her role as the protector of her group. However, as she was about to exit the last den she stumbled into one of the patrolling cats. It was Starling; the fighter who had faithfully served her, but that was blindly loyal to the Appointment Givers and a likely successor for them. When the mollies stumbled into each other, they scared each other.

A second later Starling recognized her former boss. "I... I saw the leaf pile in the Forbidden Forest. H... how could you do something like that to them?" Starling said with tears forming in her eyes. "We had a perfect home; and you destroyed it! You brutally murdered our friends!" She yelled in fury those last words; the memory of seeing those dead cats ingrained in her mind. Fortress tried to make her calm down before other cats heard them. "I am sorry; but I have no choice but to destroy you." Starling said as tears ran down her cheeks and her long thin tail lashed furiously. Starling attacked Fortress, biting her shoulder and digging her claws in her enemy's hairless skin. Fortress threw her back and into one of the den walls. "I don't want to hurt you. I did not want to hurt them either, but they were gathering poisonous berries and were going to kill innocents!" Fortress replied.

Other voices seemed to be getting closer. "This is your chance to be free, please leave this horrible place." Fortress begged Starling. "How could you murder them?" Starling replied, convinced to stay with the remnants of the leadership she had helped build. Fortress rushed out of the den, tackling one of the incoming cats out of her way before disappearing into the forest.

A New Beginning

She did not look back until she had left the forest way behind her; only the tips of the trees were visible in the horizon. She was not Fortress anymore; she disliked the fearsome and cold association with such a name, she could be someone new. A name she once heard long ago but that had stuck in her mind came back, Maisie. It was sweet and caring; it would be her new self.

Maisie promised to never raise a paw against someone else; she wanted to be a regular cat living in a regular group, a peaceful home she could be part of.

She wandered for weeks until she crossed another forest, noticing cat scents. Maisie wandered around the area, waiting to see who showed up. Two toms showed up a bit later, siblings who greeted her warmly. They introduced themselves as Bob and Wilson, soldiers of Builder Colony.

Maisie visited their little village, amazed by their craftsmanship and fell in love with the peaceful Villager life; having

found joy with working on the role with a little tom named Inky.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ Feeling like an "average" cat
- ♥ Cuddles
- ♥ Swimming
- ♥ Builder cats, especially Villagers
- ✗ Fighting
- ✗ Hurting others
- ✗ Other cats being afraid of her

Beliefs

- Has the bad habit of seeing her very impressive fighting skills and strength in a mostly negative way because of her past.
- Became a villager because it was a peaceful and unassuming life.
- Finds Inky cute <3

Other

- Average height (25cm) with a very stocky build and huge paws
- Maisie hates fighting and will strongly avoid it; but in a fight she's a fearsome opponent. Extremely good fighter who uses her strength and resilience to her advantage.
- Has a loud but sweet voice
- She's from the same group [Altair's](#) parents were from

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