

Update

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Sprawl

"I'm always prepared for a battle of wits."
@novadrawsthings

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
Sprawl

GENDER
Male

COLONY
Cliffside

RANK
Warrior

About

Name	Sprawl
Name meaning	Named for the litter's theme, variations on Tumble's name
Nicknames	-
Gender	Cisgender
Pronouns	He/Him
Sex	Male
Sexuality	Bisexual
Age	22 Months
Colony	Cliffside
Rank	Warrior

Appearance

Phenotype	Short-haired seal point tom with high white
Scars	-

Impairments	-
Accessories	-
Genotype	Ll Bb aa Mcmc spsp tata cscs wsws

Personality

[OLD]

Sprawl is an odd, quiet young tom. He doesn't often look like it, but he's inherently very smart and observant, often quietly watching his surroundings to make note of what he sees. Sprawl spends many of his days simply cat-watching, or looking around Cliffside's camp to see if anything catches his eye. He's a crafty one, often messing with things and trying to craft little trinkets out of what he finds around camp.

Sprawl is always poking his nose where it doesn't belong, and has a deep love for gossip and rumours, always keeping an ear out for the next piece of information. He may be young, but he believes that knowledge is power, and he wants as much of it as he can get.

He has a mischievous streak a mile long, often getting into trouble just to pin it on whoever happens to be nearby. Sprawl is highly strategic, and an innovative problem solver, even if he's sneaky and unreliable most of the time. Though he doesn't say it aloud, Sprawl is deeply protective of those who stay around him, aware of the fact that he's a hard kitten to be friends with.

[NEW]

Sprawl is intelligent and quick-witted, always keeping an eye and ear out for information. Sprawl spends much of his free time listening to the cats around him, trying to learn everything he can about them and, more importantly, their secrets. Sprawl believes that information is power, and he wants to be the most powerful cat of all. He's clever and crafty, often using his paws to craft little trinkets out of things found around the camp and territory.

Sprawl is highly mischievous, often pinning whatever trouble he gets into on the most convenient target. He will always find a way to blame things on others, refusing to believe that anything bad that happens could possibly be his own fault. He often uses his intelligence to the benefit of himself and his fellow colony members, giving whatever useful information he has back to the high ranks within his colony if he believes it

will benefit them.

Most times, Sprawl is quiet and observant, making a very good scout or even spy. Though he can be hard to get along with, he's highly loyal and protective of those who can tolerate him, and once you have his loyalty, he will do absolutely anything for you. Though his moral code is highly questionable, there's no doubt that he cares about those closest to him.

Family

Tumble • Mother • Owned by @rubyrose364

Black and white self

Copper • Donor • NPC

Chocolate self bicolor

Stumble • Sibling • Owned by @rubyrose364

Black molly with low white

Slip • Sibling • Owned by @ReverieRiver

Black tom with low white

Spill • Sibling • Owned by @doublemnt

Seal point molly with high white

Freya • Grandmother • NPC

Black and white molly

Tangle • Grandfather • NPC

Black classic tabby tom with white

Trip • Nibling • @scooterkickflip

Black and white self

Twisted • Uncle • @rubyrose364

Black and white self

Name • Mate • Owned by @

Appearance here

Name • Child • Owned by @

Appearance here

History

i. Trouble

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Sprawl was born into the Cliffside Colony, along with his littermates Slip, Stumble, and Spill. He was a quiet, odd little tom from the moment he opened his eyes, watching the world more than he interacted with it. When they were still very young, Stumble told everyone that he wasn't a tom - she was a molly, and that was how she wanted to be known.

Sprawl didn't react particularly strongly, only commenting that he was happy to have her as his sister. His littermates were his closest friends, after all, and he wanted to make sure all of them were happy.

[UPDATE START]

The earliest part of Sprawl's life was filled with mischief and adventures; Tumble was an extremely permissive parent, often playing with the kits and allowing them to get away with just about anything as long as they still attended their lessons. Though Sprawl was less active than his siblings, that didn't mean he stayed out of trouble. He spent a lot of his time listening in on conversations, prodding the colony's older members with whatever questions he could think

of.

When he was still young, near the start of the summer, his nosiness awarded him with information from far away. Sprawl learned of a string of colonies popping up - Muse, who had returned after disbanding for a time, and the new colonies Tempest, Northern, and Vortex to the far north. Though he was curious, they seemed too far away to be of any particular interest, as far as the little tom was concerned.

Not long after that, another colony was established, calling itself Orchard. This one did catch Sprawl's interest; though he wasn't a part of any of this history, he managed to learn that the cats who founded this colony were once part of a colony that was Mud's enemy, long before Sprawl or his littermates were born. He had no tangible use for this information, of course, but it was interesting to keep in mind.

And then things got exciting.

The colony's main enemy, Spire, launched an attack on Cliffside's territory. Many of the older cats ran off to fight, while Sprawl and his siblings were kept in camp, too young to help defend the territory. Sprawl was frustrated by this; he didn't want to actually fight, but he wished that he could use his smarts to help with the defense. This was his home, too, and he could be useful!

In the end, they lost much of the Lowlands to the attack, and Sprawl would remark on multiple occasions that he would have been useful in the battle if they'd just let him help, even if it was just as a scout or strategist. There was nothing he could do about it now, but he continued to be upset about it for a few more weeks after the fact, often whining to family and friends about how frustrating it was to stay in camp while everyone else got to help.

ii. Rumor Has It

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Time continued to pass, and Sprawl eventually moved on to other concerns. He was getting bigger, and his ability to learn information was getting better, too. He continued to listen to whatever rumors he could, learning of a festival the Clover Colony was hosting that had, apparently, gone wrong when their leader was killed just before the end. Though Sprawl had little interest in the event itself, he kept an ear out, trying to find out what he could about what was going on over there.

After a while, they'd apparently identified the killer and allowed everyone to go home, though they were frustratingly keeping their identity a secret. Sprawl was unable to find out who it was, no matter who he prodded about it. Ah, well - there were other happenings he could stick his nose into, he was sure.

Eventually, winter came, and with the cold weather came bad luck for the colony. Pepper, one of the older cats Sprawl had grown up with, ran off while chasing an intruder near the edge of the territory. When enough time had passed, the colony declared her missing. Not long after, Sunny also disappeared, seemingly in search of her sister. Sprawl tried to keep up with what rumors he could, but chatter in the colony was unhelpful in trying to find out where the two of them had gone.

After that, things had quieted down, though Sprawl was keenly aware of the rising tensions between his own colony and Spire. Shadow blamed them for the cats going missing, and Sprawl couldn't find it in him to blame her, seeing as

it was quite likely Pepper had run off chasing one of their cats. He had no evidence to back up this claim, but it seemed plausible enough to be true, and that was all he needed at the moment.

In the wake of these happenings, spring had come. Sprawl was content in his life, though things took a turn when Stumble claimed to have met a mysterious uncle out in the territory. During one of her outings, he tagged along, meeting this cat who called himself 'Twisted' and claimed to have poor relations with his sister, Tumble. Sprawl was highly suspicious of him, especially when he learned that he seemed to disapprove of Cliffside's actions.

What did he care, anyway? Sprawl paid his concerns no mind, for the most part - though Twisted was fascinating, he wasn't about to let some absent family member sway his opinions on the colony he had been loyal to his entire life. Sprawl continued to tag along on these outings sometimes, though, if only to get whatever information he could out of his strange uncle.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ Debates
- ♥ -
- ♥ -
- ✕ Spire Colony
- ✕ -
- ✕ -

Beliefs

- -
- -
- -
- -

Other

- He's one of those chess-themed cartoon villains
- -

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