

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Tansy Application

She's confident but she definitely shouldn't be.
@hawkthespork

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Tansy	Demigirl	Clover	Commoner

About

Name	Tansy
Name meaning	Named for the gold coloring of the flower
Nicknames	Sunshine, Tans
Gender	Demigirl
Pronouns	She/They
Sex	Female
Sexuality	Demisexual Biromantic (but girls <3)
Age	21 months
Colony	Clover
Rank	Commoner

Appearance

Appearance	Tansy is a fluffy ginger bicolor classic tabby with one bent ear.
Scars	Tip of her left ear is bent over from an electric fence shock
Impairments	-

Accessories

-

Genotype

ll XOXO blbl Dd Aa mcmc spsp tata Ccb wsws

Personality

+ Tansy is confident and charismatic. She isn't known for holding back, or letting other cats hold her back. She wants to experience everything. She's constantly finding new ways to stand out in the colony, whether it be through her extroverted charm or her boldness. Her confidence allows her to tackle even the most dangerous of situations to protect those she loves.

= Tansy is pretty outspoken. From voicing her opinions to just not knowing when to shut up, she's loud and wants to be seen. This can work positively or negatively in her favor, especially depending on which cat she's talking to.

- Tansy relies a lot on other cats for semblance of self-worth, and hates being criticized. She's very emotional, often thinking with her heart rather than her head, and reacts badly when she feels she's been backed into a corner. Tansy will go out of her way to ignore conflict entirely, shutting it out until it blows up on her.

Family

Dove • Mother • NPC

Longhaired, mostly white she-cat with dark blue spots on her ears and pastel yellow eyes

Crane • Father • NPC

Shorthaired apricot ticked tabby tom with a strong breakthrough and low white; green eyes.

Jessamine • Sister • @binturong

Small, fluffy orange and white cat with one bent ear

History

Early Life

Tansy and her sister Jessamine were born near the Web Colony's territory to Crane and Dove.

Tansy has no recollection of her mother--when the two of them were only three months old, Dove passed away to a sickness that had been plaguing her before pregnancy. Tansy herself had been born a bit sickly. Following the flowering plant name theme, she was named "Tansy," due to her orange coloring. Her swift recovery was the start of her attachment to her father, who was surprised she survived when her mother hadn't. He didn't necessarily dote on her, as his anxiety left him somewhat distant, but she had a far closer connection to him than Jessamine did. She was an exuberant and outgoing kit, and grew up as a daddy's girl.

This attention she received from her father and other cats she met, especially in comparison to Jessamine, was all she needed to become very bratty and spoiled. Tansy felt as though she was invincible, since she was supposed to die but came out stronger instead. This was exacerbated when she got shocked by an electric fence near their home (causing her left ear to bend forward). She felt as though she could do no wrong.

Adulthood

As they grew up, it was clear that Tansy and Jess would become very different cats. Tansy had massive amounts of unearned confidence and jumped without looking, while Jessamine was more calculative.

Both sisters found groups of cats that they found interesting near their sixteenth month. Jessamine gravitated towards a group called the Web Colony that her father seemed to be on good terms with as well. He was sort of a trader, and was well-liked. Jessamine spent a lot of time getting to know the cats there as well, but Tansy didn't follow them. Instead, she found a group of loners that hung out together and befriended them quickly, especially becoming attached with a lovely molly named Gracie. They bonded fairly fast, and fell in love. The time not spent with her family she spent with Gracie, and Tansy was head over heels. However, Tansy was often very rude and cruel to her at times without realizing it. Gracie was a shy cat and never stood up for herself. She loved Tansy's confidence and unpredictability, and how she felt as though she would never be alone. Because of this, she let Tansy be mean to her, knowing that it wasn't on purpose.

But she couldn't handle it for long. After encouragement by their friends, Gracie broke off their relationship and started to ignore Tansy. Stunned and heartbroken, Tansy was constantly begging for Gracie to take her back whenever she could catch her alone. She would give false promises, overall being a trash cat. In front of other cats, she would try to act as though they were still together to save face. Eventually, Gracie snapped and told her off. Tansy was a rude, selfish cat who had hurt her for a long time and needed to change. The world wouldn't always love

her unconditionally no matter the behavior she exhibited like her dad had. Tansy could take that information anyway she wanted, but Gracie wouldn't stick around to see -- she had family in the city and was leaving the area.

She caught Gracie before she left a few nights later. She sincerely apologized any pain she caused. She was slowly coming to terms with her actions, but wasn't quite there yet.

As a cat that had relied on the praise and validation of others for her childhood, Tansy didn't like the fallout that Gracie leaving brought. She could hear her friends wondering about the cause of their breakup, the speculation, the pity. She resented Gracie, she resented herself. She resented cats that had nothing to do with it -- Jess' cavalier attitude on relationships, for one. Tansy didn't understand how Jess could be so indifferent when Tansy was the complete opposite. As Jessamine was a well-liked and respected cat who bounced from relationship to relationship, Tansy envied that carefree attitude. Especially since she struggled to move on from Gracie for so long. She missed that molly so much it hurt to breathe. But to preserve her pride, she brushed off any accusation from the breakup and acted as though she had already moved on. So wanting to leave that behind and move forward, Tansy joined Jessamine when her sister officially was accepted into the Web Colony. This could be a place where she became the cat that Gracie wanted her to be.

Tansy wants to be a better, respected, more put together cat, but she has a long way to go.

Rising Moon Arc

Tansy fell into place in the Web Colony. She quickly made friends and her loud, personable nature garnered attention of others (both positive and negative). Soon after she joined, another talkative cat Tansy had known only for a short time, Mocha, wound up dead. The death was startling and sudden. She had never seen a dead body before, never mind one that had been killed. While many of the Web Colony cats were hushed, gripped with shock, Jessamine was already thinking about what could have killed him. Her main suspects bounced between Spider and Lune, the Overlord and communicator of the colony, but mainly rested on Lune.

While Jess was suspicious of those inside the colony, Lune was casting suspicion onto their neighbor, the Fire Colony. Mocha was found dead on their border, after all. It seemed obvious. Tensions ran higher and higher in the Colony. Fights broke out frequently. Tansy was used to cracking a few jokes and poking fun at any given situation to ease the tension, but that was getting harder. Still, though, she was able to occasionally soothe the nerves of her friends, or at least distract them momentarily.

To figure out what was going on with Spider, Mocha's death, and the surrounding war, a small group within the Colony formed, calling themselves rebels. Tansy joined alongside Jess. And although she didn't know much about what they were talking about, nor did she contribute much to their drawn conclusions, it helped Tansy feel closer to her groupmates and like she was apart of something great. It also helped her feel closer to her sister. Her and Jess were still constantly butting heads, but they were getting along a bit better. As Tansy would happily declare that they were playing detectives, Jess would angrily shush her.

Things came to a culmination when Lune drove Spider out of the Colony. Spider returned, though, prepared to dismantle bits of the facade Lune built. When speaking to the Colony, he called on Tansy to ask her questions, which she was surprised by, but more than happy to respond. She spoke about the patrol that killed the Fire Colony cats, feeling a thrill having everyone's eyes on her. But it was more than that - just like when she was with the rebels, she felt like she was actually *doing* something. Lune ended up attacking Spider in a fit of rage. Jess protected him, though, thoroughly getting torn up in the process. While some of the other rebels held Lune off, Tansy ran to her

sister's side. In that moment, Tansy was shocked with her instinctual reaction - although she knew she loved Jess, she didn't think that she was so bonded to her. But the fear that Jess could die drove Tansy forward, and she felt an adamancy to make sure that her sister stayed alive. Being so close with Jess was finally building Tansy up to be the cat she always wanted to be. A cat that Gracie would have wanted her to be.

Lune left to self-exile, and the Web Colony officially fell apart. Some became wanderers, some were at a loss for where they'd go, and others knew where they'd end up. Jessamine and Tansy ended up being part of that latter. Jess had been in communication with the Clover Colony, and assumed that they'd be welcome there. Tansy knew that she wasn't going anywhere without her sister, so they left and joined Clover together.

The Clover Colony was filled with amiable cats who were at first pensive to receive the Web Colony inhabitants, but accepted them nonetheless. It was easy to make friends and blend in here. She quickly befriended cats like Rooster and Honey and really felt apart of the Colony. The start of her time there, though, was mostly by Jessamine's side. Jess spent lots of her time bedridden as she slowly healed from the wounds that Lune gave her. She healed well, though.

Current

For a bit there was peace in the Colony. Fox and Everest had kits, Alto and Nimbus, then some cat from the Fire Colony came to talk about a religion of theirs. Tansy didn't pay much mind to the latter, but Alto and Nimbus were fun cats. Alto reminded her quite a bit of Jessamine, especially with how she interacted with her brother. When Nimbus was older, Tansy would play-fight with him. She enjoyed their friendship quite a bit. He was similar to her in a lot of ways, with his loud, popular, and stubborn nature. They clicked easily.

An earthquake struck the region, killing Nectarine and Tern. Tansy hadn't been particularly close to either of them, but she knew that Tern's death would impact Rooster a great deal. Her friend holed up in his den for a long time avoiding contact from anyone, mourning the loss of his closest friend in the Colony. When he was finally well enough to leave his den, Tansy was there for him. The stars knew that she was never a quiet cat by nature, but for him she would be, content to just sit with him and soak in his sorrow when he couldn't bear to talk.

He ended up adopting kittens he found abandoned in their territory, and became very busy with them. Tansy didn't mind, just happy that he was slowly getting back to his normal self.

One day, Tansy noticed that she hadn't seen Jess all day. At first, she figured that her sister was probably just out hunting or perhaps was hanging out with a wanderer, but the next day came and she still hadn't returned. No one else had seen Jess, either. And this was following the disappearance of Alto. An investigation opened, patrols were sent out, and Tansy's heart sank when she heard that they'd found fox scent where her sister's tracks ended.

She was furious and heartbroken, and wanted to find this fox and shake it until it told her what it had done to Jess and Alto and where they were, if they were still alive. She was finally close with her sister. After all those months of not getting along and arguing and butting heads, they were finally close. And some stupid fox comes along and takes it all away from her? Why?! Nimbus was grieving the loss of his sister too. Tansy slept outside for many nights, waiting at the top of the valley to see Jess' shape come up the hill to greet her. Her clever sister - how could someone like Jess be taken by a fox?

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Talking
- ♥ - Short claws
- ♥ - Adrenaline rushes
- ✕ - One-uppers
- ✕ - Obscure trivia
- ✕ - Fishing

Beliefs

- - Sometimes you should indulge in a little silliness, a little tomfoolery
- - You don't have to be afraid of striking up a conversation with someone
- - Philosophy is BORING. Philosophers must've gotten picked last during moss-ball
- -

Other

- - Wanted to know if Spider was hot under the mask; she's pretty content with the reveal
- - Unfazed in the face of danger, but in a stupid way
- - Definitely lives by the quote "Anytime I had a problem and I threw a Molotov cocktail, boom! Right away, I had a different problem"
- - Lives on attention from others
- - Could probably make the most mundane things sound interesting
- - Would be a twitch streamer if she was a person
- - Sometimes is surprisingly emotionally mature but then is immediately stupid again

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