

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Sketch

"Find a way to make life beautiful!"
@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
Sketch

GENDER
Tom

COLONY
Spire

RANK
Quill

About

Name	-Sketch
Name meaning	-Named himself after scribbles in the ground
Nicknames	-/
Gender	-Tom
Pronouns	-He/Him
Sex	-Male
Sexuality	-Undecided, leaning Gay
Age	-12 Months
Colony	-Spire Colony
Rank	-Quill

Appearance

Phenotype	-Dainty white tom
Scars	-/

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-Rainbow Collar Berry Stains
Genotype	-ll Sasa BB dd ApbA BmBm mcmc SpSP tata li ee cscs Kk WdWg

Personality

Sketch is a friendly and calm tom, holding a massive love for life and all the things in it. He's affectionate towards others, loving to help take care of cats who need it whether physically or emotionally. As mentioned he's calm, but he might come off as fearless to others as he rarely panics over scary situations. He's optimistic, but he doesn't let it blind him, he's well aware the world can be scary and dark.

Yet, he's still quite innocent. While he's aware the world can be scary, he doesn't fully know how so. He's docile, not really wanting to step up and being happy to be a follower, not a leader. He's trusting, he loves other cats and it's hard for him to think about how they could truly be in the moment. He likes routine a lot, yet at the same time routine bores him... yet he feels insecure without such structure.

He's very sensitive, it can be easy to hurt his feelings if you really want to. He takes it personally too, and struggles to find fault in others rather than himself even though he knows that cats are sometimes just like that. Sketch can be a bit of a people pleaser, wanting to make others happy even if it hurts him instead. Finally, he can be quite forgetful of his duties, tending to zone into his art so much that he forgets.

Family

Dust Bunny • Father • NPC

Satin-rexxed white tom with a manx tail

Kaleidoscope • Mother • NPC

Blue charcoal marbled torbie point molly with gloving

History

Color Me Surprised

Feather was born to Dust Bunny and Kaleidoscope, however things weren't so peachy even from the beginning. Kaleidoscope and Dust Bunny were both incredibly sick, and Kaleidoscope passed first after being weakened from birth.

Dust Bunny didn't have much longer either, but he refused to leave his son helpless in the wild. He fought on for as long as he could, teaching him everything he could. He had rudimentary knowledge of hunting by the time he was a few months old, although he wasn't good at it.

Even with Dust Bunny managing to recover... they wouldn't get to stay together for long. Feather woke up to find him gone and, even though he didn't know if he was dead for sure, he couldn't see why Dust Bunny would leave otherwise.

He grabbed a few of his father's flowers to bury, wanting to memorialize him even if he never could find his body, and Feather buried him next to Kaleidoscope. Although it hurt, a wound cutting deeply, he found some peace in decorating their graves. It was decorated with flowers and rocks, like a reminder to not miss the lives they lost... but to enjoy the life they had.

Of course, a kitten like him wasn't a good hunter or fighter, but he was safe within a tiny territory he had made. The cats around him, although never personally stepping in, always made sure danger never went towards that little bit of land he called his home.

Turns out, humans liked to set up camp near the area, so he always had a consistent source of food even when hunting was tough. These factors gave the orphaned tom an unlikely chance at survival.

Despite the circumstances of his life, he found himself enjoying the peaceful and inspiring sides of the world. When he failed to catch a bird, he instead watched it fly away with wonder.

He discovered that berries stained his fur when he squished them, and he couldn't help but decorate himself with it. He loved to be colorful, to stand out, it made him happy.

He tried to stain other things, and found some things stuck on rocks really well. He marked out the borders of his 'territory' with the rocks, and even painted the ones on his parent's graves to give them a bit of color too. Something for them to enjoy, wherever they may be.

He even decided to change his name... He didn't much like the name Feather, it didn't feel like it was him. Not that the

name was bad, it just wasn't who he was.

He decided to name himself Sketch after the lines he'd dig in the ground, and that humans would sometimes do on that weird white stuff. At least, that's what one of the wanderers nearby had said it was called.

He'd grown into a small, but capable, tom. The fur between his legs and paws looked odd from constant staining, but he didn't mind. When he visited the campsite to get food, the humans seemed to cheer with joy. One of the campsite rangers even put a collar on him, just so no one took him home.

He was the camp's cat now! A friend for all. Though, he never truly felt like he had someone he could rely on.

Passing the Line

Sketch's life had grown monotonous and comfortable up to this point, everything was on schedule. He'd wake up one morning to something different though, painting on one of his rocks as a tortoiseshell approached him.

He bounced over to the stranger, excited to meet someone new, and introduced himself. He could see the other tom hesitate before introducing himself as Salamander, and with that was the start of a fast friendship.

Sketch invited Salamander to stay as long as he'd like, and showed him how to paint the rocks like he could. Salamander never thought what he'd done was good, but Sketch always found what he'd done to be beautiful! In return, Salamander took him on walks and told him about the wildlife that Sketch hadn't ever batted an eye at.

He was always impressed, he never knew there was so much to learn about bugs! It made him feel more inspired than ever.

Eventually, Salamander asked if he wanted to travel with him and Sketch happily agreed. Home hadn't felt like home in a long time, he was eager to get out and see the world.

Some time later, Salamander's curiosity seemed to have got him and he asked Sketch why he was alone. It was something he hadn't thought about in a long time now, but he admitted that his parents... weren't around. He'd been separated from his father long ago, and he never really got to know his mother.

Salamander showed empathy, and explained his mother had passed away a while ago too. However, life was still full of things to appreciate and the two were unstoppable. Sketch couldn't help but agree, he himself found the beauty in life even when the wounds were still fresh.

After a while of travelling, they found a forest that could only be described as jaw-dropping. Moss grew up the trees, it was like the forest itself was painting the trees like he himself would paint the rocks, and there were waterfalls and natural archways. It was gorgeous!

They ended up encountering a pair of strangers, a large amber molly which made Sketch feel absolutely tiny and a smaller blue tabby. Their names were Persimmon and Eucalyptus, and the two claimed to have only just gotten here as well.

Persimmon had medical knowledge, and seemed to talk to Salamander about his tail. In the meantime, Sketch and Eucalyptus got to know each other. During the conversation, he could see Eucalyptus' eyes flickering with pride as he

overheard Persimmon and Salamander, it made Sketch wonder what that was like for a brief moment.

They decided to join the other two, and soon it wasn't just them. More cats than Sketch had ever seen together wandered into the forest, and the group asked if it was the four's home. Eucalyptus spoke first, explaining that they were just staying here for now.

Apparently, the group had been chased out of their home by a new Colony. Oh yeah- apparently, the groups around here were called Colonies, and they were huge! Anyway, the four wanderers were offered a place in the Colony they were about to found. Sketch waited to see if Salamander would join before accepting the offer himself, joining the Spire Colony as a Quill.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Art
- ♥ -Wildlife
- ♥ -Cool Rocks
- ✖ -Loneliness
- ✖ -Harsh Words
- ✖ -Having Unpainted Fur

Beliefs

- -"The world is beautiful, and there's no such thing as ugly."
- -"There are many ways to be good to someone."
- -"The world is a canvas, and you should make your mark!"
- -"There's always something new to learn from someone else."

Other

- -He has an extremely fruity scent due to the berries, but underneath it is a slight sappy scent
- -Decorates the territory with painted works, and loves to teach others how to do it too
- -His voiceclaim is Piglet from Winnie the Pooh
- -Sometimes plays with the rainbow on his collar, as the jangling sound is nice to him
- -He doesn't have a favorite color, he loves all colors! If you couldn't tell-
- -Incredibly short, with flowy and soft fur

- -His favorite prey is mouse
- -Longer tail with smaller paws and big eyes
- -LOOOVES PDA
- -The paint can be simplified or, if you really don't wanna draw it, removed as needed!

Application base created by @peeperonipip
Art drawn by @Pumpkin Spice
Character designed by @Pumpkin Spice
Written by @Pumpkin Spice