



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

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## Hollyhock Application

"I don't know how I'm gonna pay rent but I wanna see the whole world."

@calico\_constellation

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME

HOLLYHOCK

GENDER

FEMALE

COLONY

LAKE

RANK

COMMONER

## About

Name	Hollyhock
Name meaning	Named after the black flowers
Nicknames	Holly
Gender	Female
Pronouns	She/her
Sex	Male
Sexuality	Asexual heteroromantic
Age	66+ months
Colony	Lake
Rank	Commoner

## Appearance

Appearance	Black molly with white
Scars	-

Impairments	-
Accessories	-
Genotype	Ll BB Dd aa McMc spsp tata Wsw Ccs

## Personality

Hollyhock is a cheerful, friendly molly. If allowed, she'd talk until your ears fell off! She never has a shortage of stories or creative ideas to share with her friends and loved ones. Unfortunately she's just a little bit spacey, always lost in the next daydream, and has a bit of trouble focusing on what's going on in the real world. Despite that, she has a high emotional intelligence and is very empathetic towards others.

## Family

Loon • Mother • NPC

Seal point molly

Thunderclap • Father • NPC

Grey tom

Storm • Brother • NPC

Grey tom

Rosa • Adoptive Mother • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Pretty black tortoiseshell molly

Bat • Stepparent • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Large, fluffy black smoke cat with white

Coral • Stepmother • @calico\_constellation

Vibrant red classic tabby molly with white

Pike • Stepfather • @calico\_constellation

Scruffy black mackerel tabby tom

Parsley • Stepparent • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Lilac mackerel tabby and white cat with an oriental face

Veil • Mate • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Chocolate barless ticked tabby tom

Hazel • Adoptive Son • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Chocolate barred ticked tabby tom with white

Sheep • Daughter-in-law • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Black and white molly

Shimmer • Adoptive Son • Owned by @peeperonipip

Lilac barred ticked tabby tom with classic breakthrough and white

Prancer • Adoptive Daughter • Owned by @peeperonipip

Chocolate barred ticked tabby molly

Fawn • Adoptive Brother • Owned by @calico\_constellation

Fawn mackerel tabby tom with white

**Bramble • Adoptive Sister • Owned by @calico\_constellation**

Black classic torbie with white

**Minnow • Adoptive Sister • Owned by @peeperonipip**

Black silver ticked torbie molly

**Carolina • Adoptive Sister • Owned by @calico\_constellation**

Bulky grey classic torbie

**Thyme • Adoptive Sibling • Owned by @calico\_constellation**

Grey broken tabby bicolour with an oriental face

**Darter • Adoptive Brother • Owned by @StrawberryRuby**

Red silver broken tabby tom with white

**Kelp • Stepsister • Owned by @calico\_constellation**

White molly with a dash of red on her face, and an oriental face

**Nettle • Stepbrother • Owned by @calico\_constellation**

Red mackerel tabby bicolour tom

**Yarrow • Stepbrother • Owned by @melontine**

Cream mackerel tabby bicolour tom

**Cilantro • Stepsibling • Owned by @peeperonipip**

Red mackerel tabby cat

**Lily • Stepsister • Owned by @Snorlax Jax • *Deceased***

Black mackerel torbie with white

## History

### Early Life

Hollyhock was born to Loon and Thunderclap, in a flower-filled clearing. He had a brother named Storm, who he was fairly close to and got along with well. He grew up happy, and was beginning to learn the basics of hunting and fighting with his father, while Storm learned with Loon. Holly tried his best, but, well, he wasn't exactly very good at either of them? Still, his father was patient with him, and he looked up to him a lot. Eventually, Holly confessed to his parents that he felt more like a she, and her family adhered to it with no issue. However, this happiness couldn't last forever. When she was about four months old, a group of six or seven large, thuggish rogues attacked her family. Loon and Thunderclap stayed to hold the rogues off, compelling their kits to run. Hollyhock and Storm obeyed, never once looking back for fear of what they'd see. The two of them had to cross a river, and Hollyhock was swept up in the current, separated from her brother. She barely made it out, soaking wet and exhausted.

After curling up in a tree trunk to recuperate from her ordeal, she realized that she had no idea where she was. She was utterly alone. She still made efforts to search for her brother, but she never found him again. She did, however, find a scarred, scary looking tortoiseshell molly. Holly was sure that she was about to be attacked and killed right there, just like her parents, but that... didn't happen? Instead, the scary, tough-looking molly introduced herself as Rosa, and asked for Holly's name. Hesitantly, Holly gave it. She knew that she looked young and would be easy pickings for a rogue, but to her surprise, Rosa just asked where her family was. Holly just said that they were out of the picture, but Rosa seemed to understand what she meant. Maybe Rosa had lost people, too.

From that day on, Rosa took Holly under her wing and continued teaching her all she needed to survive the wild. Holly was very eager to learn and just be around another cat, and was happy to continue sticking with her new mentor. One day, while Rosa was out hunting, she brought back a small tom named Fawn, who appeared to be about Holly's age. She was so excited to have someone her age around again! She and Fawn became fast friends, and she was overjoyed when she realized that he was going to be sticking around her and Rosa for good.

### Adulthood

Holly was happy with her new friends, but she couldn't help but feel a bit lonely as she grew into adulthood. Of course she loved her friends and even considered them her family, but she was an extrovert at heart and was feeling socially unfulfilled after over a year of it being just her and her family, and she thought that Rosa was starting to feel it too. Rosa had told them a little bit about their past life, and Holly knew the tortoiseshell was used to having a community, before she'd been with Holly and Fawn. One day, the trio were passing through a lake area, where they



encountered a very obviously pregnant ginger molly, and a smaller, younger looking grey molly. Holly quickly found out that the grey molly was named Astrid, and they made very fast friends. She wasn't really paying attention to what Coral and Rosa were talking about, but then they started following the two mollies? And Holly found out about colonies! It was a really exciting prospect and she was right on board with Rosa in wanting to try it and see if it was a good fit for her.

Trivia

Interests

- ♡ -
- ♡ -
- ♡ -
- ✕ -
- ✕ -
- ✕ -

Beliefs

- -
- -
- -
- -

Other

- -
- -

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