



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

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## ✧ Alpine ✧

"no man should stand to work all of his days  
and have nothing at the end of them "



Played by @scooter  
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## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME  
Alpine

GENDER  
Male

COLONY  
Colibri

RANK  
Talon

## About

Name	- Alpine
Name meaning	- After the alpine goat as a nod to Goose's sister Sheep
Nicknames	- Al
Gender	- Male
Pronouns	- He/him
Sex	- Male
Sexuality	- Unlabeled
Age	- 17+ Months
Colony	- Colibri
Rank	- Talon

## Appearance

Appearance	- Longhaired cream mackerel tabby tom with white
Scars	- None

Impairments	- None
Accessories	- None
Genotype	- ll BB XOY dd Aa Mcmc spsp tata wsw ✧ longhaired / black fur / red / dilute / tabby carrying solid / mackerel tabby carrying classic tabby / 0-50% white spotting

## Personality

Alpine is naturally extremely curious; even if this usually leads to him helping himself to things without much thought of if they belong to someone else. If something's left unattended, it's free for the taking—clearly, the owner didn't care much for it. But he doesn't steal out of malice, just a genuine belief he can utilise whatever he finds better than whoever must've left it. Giving the item to his loved ones is one of the scarcely few things he uses to show his affection. Alpine's fiercely caring and even protective of the few he lets into his inner circle—and anyone else gets the cold shoulder. He doesn't need anyone else other than whoever's already in. This makes him seem aloof and distant outwardly, keeping to himself, and quiet even with his family. But the opinions of strangers aren't ones he concerns himself with, if he did, he'd get burnt out real quick.

He's also pretty passive, taking things as they come without worrying too much about what *will* come. He'll deal with that when it happens—similar to his father. But unlike him, he's not competitive at all, not feeling like going through with such efforts is worth his time. If someone's really so concerned about coming out on top, that's their problem, not his. Alpine isn't interested in things like power, status, or proving himself—he doesn't feel like he has to. But he's highly adaptive and flexible no matter the situation, likely due to his neutral nature. He's grounded in reality, and practical too, focusing on what needs to be done rather than trying to be idealistic. Like Sunlight, he has no tolerance for those who are lazy or careless. His trust is hard to earn and easy to lose.

## Family

Sunlight • Mother • @jaykobell



Longhaired stocky red mackerel tabby molly

Goose • Father • @hawkthespork



Shorthaired small dominant white cat with grey patches

Osprey • Brother • @hawkthespork



Longhaired scruffy red classic tabby tom with white

Daybreak • Sibling • @jaykobell



Shorthaired grey classic torbie molly with white

*Edna • Maternal Grandmother • @jaykobell*



Longhaired large, fluffy black tortoiseshell

Kindle • Maternal Grandfather • @jaykobell



Shorthaired stocky cream classic ticked tabby tom

Kyanite • Maternal Step-Grandmother • @scooterkickflip



Longhaired chocolate X cinnamon bicolor chimeric molly with two tails

Griffin • Paternal Grandfather • @hawkthespork



Longhaired black and white tom

Stoat • Paternal Grandmother • @peeperonipip



Shorthaired lilac and white molly

Sheep • Paternal Aunt • sn0wspark



Shorthaired, tall black and white molly

Witch • Paternal Aunt • @sn0wspark



Shorthaired black bicolor

Miller • Paternal Uncle • @peeperonipip



Shorthaired grey bicolour

Darkmoon • *Disowned* Maternal Uncle • @jaykobell



Longhaired black tom

Pommier • Maternal Aunt • @hawkthepork



Shorthaired caramel bimetallic ticked gloved torbie molly with folded ears

Amandier • Maternal Aunt • @scooterkickflip



Longhaired bimetallic ticked tabby molly with white and folded ears

Bouleau • Maternal Uncle • @jaykobell



Shorthaired gloved silver red classic tabby with folded ears X bimetallic ticked tabby tuxedo tom chimera

Noisetier • Maternal Aunt • @Pumpkin Spice



Longhaired sunshine classic torbie molly with white and folded ears

Cerisier • Maternal Uncle • @doublemnt





Shorthaired caramel bimetallic classic tabby tom with white gloves

Shroud • Paternal Cousin • @peeperonipip



Longhaired chocolate classic tabby molly with white

Nymph • Paternal Cousin • @hawkthespork



Longhaired lilac classic tabby molly with white

Buckwheat • Paternal Cousin • @Pumpkin Spice



Longhaired lilac classic tabby molly with white

Ptarmigan • Paternal Cousin • @sn0wspark



Shorthaired grey and white ticked tabby molly

• [Full Family Tree](#) •

## History

## ❖ Chapter Zero ❖

0-5m.

Alpine was born to Sunlight and Goose, with his siblings Osprey and Daybreak. He follows along after them quietly, not making much of an effort to get to know his fellow colony members. He has his family, and that's more than enough for him. Alpine didn't want to fit in more. In some ways, he's similar to his mother in this aspect—though while she more so doesn't know how to talk with strangers, he flat out just doesn't want to. But this isn't borne out of judgement, or malice. He's easygoing like his father, not letting much get to him, and showing affection towards his loved ones subtly. Like bringing his grandpa, Kindle, an entire rabbit. How in the world did the kitten get such a thing...

He was similar to his brother Osprey in that fact, too. While Alpine felt most close to his mother, Daybreak was quite the daddy's girl, whilst Osprey kept to himself most of the time. He realised quickly he had quite a big family—even if they weren't all within the Colibri Colony. Something he found strange... but also something he didn't linger too much on. He had adoptive aunts and uncles in Pommier, Amandier, Bouleau, Noisetier, and Cerisier. However, Alpine was reluctant and unsure how to feel about them for the first few months. He only wanted to know his parents and his siblings, and he guessed Kindle could be the exception too. Another trait he'd share with his brother, it was easier having someone else who shared his feelings around him.

Slowly, he *did* warm up to them. First Pommier and Noisetier, having to take more time to grow used to Amandier's excitable ramblings and Bouleau's dismissive nature. Even later, he's never been that close to Bouleau. He figures all those of his family must be okay... but he can't find himself getting along with the tom, so he doesn't try. Bouleau didn't seem to care much about him and his siblings to *him*, anyways. Despite not having much of an inclination to get to know more cats—it was quick work for him to learn of the allyship Colibri had with the Wolf and Moth colonies. The leaders of each, Caracal and Dalea, would often visit with gifts. He was skeptical, but the gifts helped his opinion towards them.

Eventually, Caracal would also share he was expecting kittens of his own. Alpine pretended to not be very amused at new bundles of fur arriving soon—but he was happy for him. He was Sunlight's friend, after all... plus their gifts were nice. She, along with Dalea, was overjoyed for him. The three hoped their kittens would all get along—and soon after, too soon in his opinion, Caracal's kittens were born. Porcupine, Sequoia, Sardonyx, and Morel. When they grew large enough, Alpine, Osprey, and Daybreak were brought to meet them. He was surprised at how small they were... or, he guessed, it was just him who'd grown. He held an unexpected soft spot for them.

Having to steer Morel back where it was safe, dragging Sardonyx out of trouble, listening to Sequoia tattle on one of her siblings, finding Porcupine... some sort of creepy bug to... look at? He didn't always understand the little ones, but they felt like family, even if they weren't actually. He'd need a lot of time to recharge after visiting the Wolf Colony though, that's for sure. But he'd always offer to help out; Caracal seemed busy as the leader and that other molly... Bixbite... well, Alpine didn't know how to approach her. He kept out of her way, though he was confused at the occasional, bitter glance directed at his brother he'd catch. In addition, his aunts and uncles seemed to have something going on, both between them and their adoptive fathers—Kindle and a tom named Marble... but he left them to figure things out between themselves.

## ❖ Chapter One ❖

6-7m.

Another cat in Colibri named Tree was also expecting kittens. He was already worn out from dealing with Caracal's! But he supposed it was okay. His father, Goose, also said his own parents were expecting. Alpine was curious about that—they were family, but even with the Moth Colony's visits, he didn't know much about Griffin or Stoot. Had they visited before? Maybe when they were small...? He wanted to know! So he learned. He and his siblings were told about Colibri's history first, about how Sunlight's mother—their grandmother—was a bad leader, so Sunlight had to take over, toppling her very bad reign. Then, she became the queen—the leader—herself. Plus, apparently, his mother even had a brother that she had to chase away!

...He felt a bit conflicted. But any thoughts he had he stamped out. This was all in the past, why should he worry over it? He had his siblings, his siblings were good, and so were his parents. That was enough. Even so, that night, he snuggled closer to his family. And one such night, a strange tom had entered the den. Kindle was watching them all, and when Kindle awoke, he seemed delighted. Which woke Osprey, and then Alpine. He huddled closer to his siblings, already not liking strangers... even if his grandfather seemed more than happy to offer for him to see the three. When the cat with long bangs and scars came closer, his brother swatted at him and hissed.

As he did so, the tom grabbed their sister, and ran from the den—Alpine remembers every event following clearly, even when he didn't want to. He kept close to Osprey, feeling very small and scared at that moment. Their little sister! Why had Kindle seemed so happy to see that cat? He was no good, clearly... he knew Daybreak was only a little younger than him and Osprey, but he quietly fretted over her anyway. He should've protected her like Osprey had tried... at least, before long, Daybreak had returned—shaken, but there. Alpine pulled her close to them, silently comforting her while waiting for Sunlight and Kindle to return. His mother had run out after hearing of the situation... but it was getting a bit long since they left, right...?

When they finally returned, it was still dark—but something bad seemed to have happened. He could smell blood, and she was leaning heavily on Goose and Kindle. Seeing his mother, the leader, the one he'd always felt closest to like that... he couldn't understand why she wouldn't speak to them. He wanted to hear her dry jokes or her comforting words again. Alpine would later learn with his siblings that the stranger with bangs was named Darkmoon. Moonlight was his original name... Sunlight and Moonlight. But he didn't care about his uncle anymore, he just wanted his mother to be okay. His father was also there for her, comforting and calming her, helping her adjust.

During such a tough time, he was surprised at how his colony looked out for him, Osprey, and Daybreak. Goose looked after their mother, as well as a Wing with healing knowledge named Sheep. Dalea and Caracal also stopped by, with the Wolf Colony leader bringing along a Heartsoother for them to talk to. He couldn't manage many words—he'd been to their colony, of course, but he only really *knew* Caracal and his family. But he hoped that his siblings felt better sharing whatever may be stressing them to the Heartsoother. Another Lore, like Kindle, would come to distract them with games with his family; and Goose's sister, Sheep in the Sky Colony, came to offer her sympathies.

## ✧ Chapter Two ✧

8-12m.

With time, Sunlight recovered, rendered mute by the attack. She established a new role within the colony, a "Wingbeat", which would act as her official translator. She was the leader, after all—communication was rather important. Cats named Sycamore and Dragonfly were promoted to fill the role, establishing CSL (Colibri Sign Language) all members were encouraged to learn. One of his aunts, Pommier, who was also mute made significant

contributions to the language. Additional notes were taken from other colonies to give them somewhere to start. Alpine was eager to learn; admiring his mother in her recovery, and how she picked herself back up after. Not only that, but he also looked up to those who helped her along the way. Was she similar when taking down Edna's reign, he wondered?

It was nice to see things settle back down—Tree's kittens were born, named Needle, Branch, Bark, Leaf, and Root... and then a wanderer named Papaya joined, with her little half-siblings Pitter-Patter, Hocus-Pocus, Hodge-Podge, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, and Flip-Flop joining soon after. He strongly dislikes their father, Prince, who only rarely comes to visit them. But at least the colony was there to care for them, as agreed, with a wanderer molly named Vulture helping out as well. Seems the kitten boom wasn't done yet, though... Griffin and Stoat had their litter of two—Witch and Miller. Goose seemed happy, but also held a certain melancholy.

While Bouleau eventually decided to leave the colony—all seemed peaceful. *No more kittens for now*, and his family was safe... except, Osprey had gone out of camp a bit ago now... so where was he, all this time later? He was horrified when it turned out that he'd been kidnapped. By the Flytrap Colony, which was an ever-growing threat within the colonies. He was shocked, miserable, and so *angry*, but also determined to do anything to get his brother back in one piece. Which would also extend to the Wing, Sheep, the same who'd helped his mother out only a little bit ago. And after she was just found expecting! His mother seemed to share his anger, as in her rage, she declared war on the Flytrap Colony—what they stood for had no place in the colonies.

Other colonies were quick to follow in declaring war, especially the Moth and Wolf colonies as Colibri's allies. Not so soon after, cats were ambushed and killed around the territories—similar to a previous attack that he was told about, though that only seemed to wound, not kill. Particularly, one of Aunt Sheep's kittens went missing, Shroud—and in the Moth Colony, a cat named Sawyer was killed, while another named Epiphany went missing as well. He felt pity for the four kittens born to a Moth Colony molly, Mitsi, during such a time. But whenever he can, he visits the allying colony to try and help where he can with them; Swallowtail, Anicia, Duskywing, and Chryxus.

## Trivia

### Interests

- ♥ - Family
- ♥ - Cold weather
- ♥ - Climbing

- ✖ - Being scolded
- ✖ - His gifts being rejected
- ✖ - Extremes

### Beliefs

- - It's no use worrying about what hasn't happened yet, it only wastes your time
- - Competence and hard work will be rewarded

### Other

- - Is of average height
- - Has a robust build
- - Voice claim would probably be *Giorno Giovanna* from JJBA: Golden Wind
- - Smells like hay and iris

- - Has a little beard that he's oddly protective of
- - Extremely athletic, his parents often find him in places he *definitely shouldn't be able to get to*—especially likes high places where he can see everything
- - Has grown quite the soft spot for kittens due to the many litters born around him as he grew up
  - Would be like the person who didn't want the cat, but ends up loving it, and being the person the cat loves the most too
- - Like his mother, his humour is often dry—and delivered with his deadpan tone of voice, it's often questioned whether he was serious or not

[Toyhouse Link](#)  
[Character Tracker](#)

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