

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Winchester Application

"I can help with that, No worries"
@Strawberry Ruby

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
WINCHESTER	TRANS-TOM	SHIMMER	HELPER



About

Name	Winchester
Name meaning	For his silver color and something his parents heard from house cats
Nicknames	Papa Chester, Chester, Win
Gender	Trans-Male
Pronouns	He / Him
Sex	Female
Sexuality	Gay
Age	37 Months
Colony	Shimmer
Rank	Helper

Appearance

Appearance	Longhaired blue silver spotted tabby with high white and folded ears
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Scars	None
Impairments	None
Accessories	None
Genotype	ll BB dd Aa Mcmc SpSp tata ll wsws Sfsf

Personality

Winchester will do whatever he can to help his home out, especially those he cares about. He loves showing others this side and treating them kindly. Winchester is someone who is supportive to the end, his kind nature also helps in this. He likes to give advice to others and will always be there when someone needs an ear to listen to their worries. Winchester is very loyal and devoted to those he considers his friends or even family. He will protect them with his life if it comes down to it.

Winchester is a cat you can tell any and all your worries to and he will keep it a secret between himself and the other cat, he will keep it private and a secret from anyone who dares ask. This is something that is good about him but with his own reserved side he tends to not share his own secrets and worries. He is always paying attention to what is going on around him, inside of camp or outside of camp, listening to what is being said around him. He at times tends to eavesdrop on what others are saying, wondering what they think of and and worried if he did something to annoy, or upset them. Winchester is a motherly cat, always looking out for the younger cats and adores spending time with them and wanting to help and support them. He at times acts this way even to the younger cats without really realizing he is doing it.

Winchester has become a very reserved cat, since losing his family, he has closed himself off from the world. He hates to bother others with his pitiful worries and selfish problems. When his little siblings were born, Winchester had a tendency to put their needs far above his own. While it was a good thing at first, it got to the point his parents had to keep reminding him he should also take more care of his own needs. He just always forgot, he doesn't really notice when he is in trouble or hurt until the very last minute. Winchester is very pushy in making sure the younger cats stay safe and keep out of danger. He never means to be mean about it, but just wants to keep them safe and help others not worry so much. The tone in his voice would make any cat not want to disobey his orders.

Family

Alba • Mother • @NPC

Longhair blue silver broken tabby with white and folded ears

Sleet • Father • @NPC

Shorthair blue silver broken tabby with low white

Frost • Younger Brother • @NPC

Longhair blue silver mackerel tabby with folded ears

Crystal • Younger Sister • @NPC

Shorthair blue silver spotted tabby with white

History

The beginning

Winchester was born as the single kit in the litter to Alba and Sleet, a very loving and caring couple. The pair had been trying for a bit to start their own family but were unsuccessful until now. Winchester came out early on as a kit that he was a tom, and his parents accepted him whole heartily, only caring their kit was happy. As he grew older, Winchester started to show more of his caring and kind side, even treating his parents as such and often scolding them when they got hurt while out hunting or getting a thorn in their paw. He treated them as if they were the kits and he was the parent here. His life was a good life and it was pretty much that way for the first two years of his life, once he was old enough he started to help his parents out by hunting and defending their small land. They lived near a hillside and it was a rather good area, plenty of prey even during winter and enough shelter.

It was his second year and his parents told him the good news, he was gonna be a big brother! Winchester always wanted to be a big brother and now he got his wish. He did his best to make sure his mom was well fed, and even

helped her exercise when she needed to stretch her legs. His mother often laughed at him being a mother hen with her but Winchester couldn't help it! He wanted to make sure everything went well, he knew how his parents struggled to have kits for so long, even after he was old enough they still struggled. Finally, his younger siblings were born, two healthy kits, his parents were so happy to have more kits and named the tom, Frost and the molly Crystal.

Winchester was a wonderful big brother, as soon as his siblings started to learn to walk, he was there for every step, babysitting them when his parents wanted to go for some walks, or have some peace from the wild little ones. Frost was a spitfire and always trying to run off, while Crystal rather stayed in the comforts of their camp, Winchester often had to get after Frost for being reckless, and his parents often comment on how stern yet caring he was. This was the perfect life for the tom, what more could he ask for.

Then the storm came.

Their territory was hit by a crazy strong storm, it was raining almost all the time, Winchester often had to keep Frost from running out their den as it was becoming rather muddy and very wet. His parents came back empty handed once again, it was becoming harder to find food, when the prey burrowed deep in their dens. Knowing his siblings would have to go out with food for the 2nd day in a row, Winchester told his parents to relax in the den with the young ones, he would go out again to see if his luck would turn around. So he did just that, ignoring how heavy the rain made his pelt feel, he searched as best as he could for any scent or trail of prey. He went further out than their normal, past their scent marks, but finally out past their territory he found prey!

He went to work to catch two very plump mice, and was happily making his way back home. He would have ran home but he didn't want to risk slipping and losing the meals for his family. As he made it back to their territory, Winchester trotted the rest of the way home. With his head and tail raised high, he entered their makeshift camp and was about to call out around the mice in his jaws when he froze.

The hill side his family den was in was gone, the hill had collapsed, covering his home. Winchester dropped the prey and rushed towards the pile of wet mud, digging as fast as he could, calling out for his parents, his siblings, any sign of them. He dug so much and so fast more of the mudslide collapsed further, and a rock smacked against his head, cutting him but he ignored it. He got back to work digging. He dug well into the night and by morning, he had successfully pulled his family free, but it was too late. They were gone.

He buried them that evening, weeping into his paws, blaming himself. If he had just stayed home, maybe he could have helped them get out, see the signs, but now he was alone. Winchester spent time in his family territory for a few weeks before he decided to move on, he just couldn't stay here anymore, so with a heavy heart he left his birth place. He kinda just wandered around, not really sure what to do with himself, he was soon going into his third year now, but he was all alone. Then he remembered something his father told him when he was just a kit, how groups of cats were forming into groups and that got him thinking, maybe he could join one and make a new life for himself.

A Shimmer of Hope

He started to search, and when he came upon a group called the Shimmer Colony he wasn't too sure at first but seeing how small they were, it pulled at his heart. They were so few yet so strong and happy, it reminded him of his family's own little home. A smile bloomed onto his lips as he decided right then and there, this would be his new start, maybe his hope to move forward. So he made his move to ask about joining, what they were all about and when he learned of their ranks system the Helper rank called to him, it's what he did for his family after all, it was perfect for

him.

Trivia

Interests

- ♡ ?
- ♡ ?
- ♡ ?

- ✕ ?
- ✕ ?
- ✕ ?

Beliefs

- ?

Other

-
-

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