

**Kitname**

Spring

**Real name**

Romeo

**Rank**

Adult

**Tribe**

Fire



**Age**

12 months

**Designated sex**

DMAB

**Gender identity**

Agender

**Pronouns**

He/Him She/her

**Hobby**

Gardening - Novice

**Hobby**

X

<b>Eye colour</b>	Green	<b>Height</b>	13 inches (adult)
<b>Eye shape</b>	Oval	<b>Weight</b>	6.5 kg (adult)
<b>Nose colour</b>	Redwood Red	<b>Breed</b>	Moggy
<b>Fur colour(s)</b>	White, cream, fawn, chocolate brown	<b>Build</b>	Stocky build with large paws
<b>Fur markings</b>	Stripes and patches	<b>Voice</b>	Soft with a slight rasp
<b>Fur texture</b>	Soft, glossy and silky	<b>Scent</b>	Smoke, ash, ink
<b>Fur length</b>	Long	<b>Noticeable features</b>	Head and neck fur, bobtail
<b>Scars</b>	X	<b>Accessoires</b>	X



Spring never had been the most confident one of his litter, his siblings did perfectly fine to fill in the gaps for that category. Instead, he took on the role of the kind, caring big brother despite not being the oldest. Spring is very comfortable with showing affection to those he cares about, and sometimes, to those who doesn't even know. This affection isn't always in the form of physical touch, he's actually rather nervous about showing it so boldly, but he does have plenty of gentle words to whisper. Never could the poor lad put himself above others, whether it's rain or sun that day, he'll come along quietly to sit beside you and listen to all your troubles; or just let you know that you're not alone. Of course, if you'd rather be left alone, he wouldn't dare force his company on you, he'd rather prefer to bend to your wishes than cause discomfort. It'd break his little heart to see you so uncomfortable when he could have prevented it. Of course, Spring isn't all about other cats only, he has a few quirks that he had grown into too. Such as being perhaps a little too humble for his own good. In Spring's mind, if someone else has done it before him, then he shouldn't be receiving praise, because countless others could do it better and faster than he ever did. Even then, if he wanted to do something that no one has ever done before, he'd rather not. Especially at times where these little things could cause injury or regret, Spring can't bring himself to take that sort of risk. He doesn't want to critically hurt himself. He doesn't want to end up useless and unwanted. *All alone...* But not to worry! Spring tries as much as he can to see the best in the future, it'd far better to hope than it is to fear. Perhaps this may be a bit naive of Spring, but it's fine! Others always seem to miss out the important hopeful details to the sad news. After all, *curiosity killed the cat, but satisfaction brought it back!*

Despite his great will to be a comfort to others, he fails to be one to himself. Young and scared of what others think, he wants to stay as normal and as passive as possible. To stay the same as everyone else and to not step out of place; he'd hate to have others look at him weird because of something stupid he did. That's why he's always so careful to make sure what he is doing won't lead to any side-eye glances. Second-guessing himself the last second is more common than you'd expect. Speaking of others, he believes in them far more than he believes in himself. His own thoughts may deceive him, tell himself that he is a hero when in fact he is a fool. Spring takes many things straight to heart and mind because others always know best. If you tell him that he walks funny, he will stay up late inspecting how others move, worry himself half to death and begin to imagine the hushed laughter that the other cats had been hiding from him. Oh, the shame. Other than being a little too trusting of others, Spring also struggles with courage and confidence. Because every mistake could cost an eye, limb or life. He is terrified of authority figures or just cats bigger than him in general. It's the size that scares him, a single flick of their tails and he'd be sent flying over the moon; what a *scary* thought!

### Positive

Affectionate, attentive, Compassionate,  
Hopeful, Humble, circumspect

### Negative

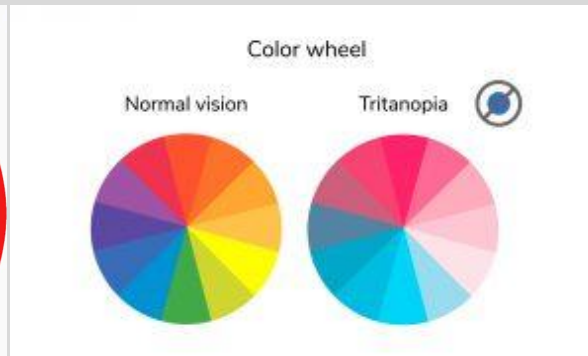
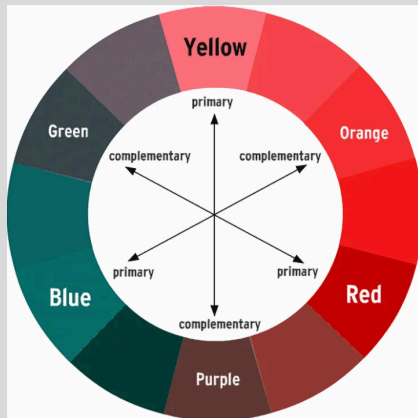
Conformist, Cowardly, timid  
Easily discouraged, Hesitant, Submissive

STRENGTH	SPEED	STEALTH	INTELLIGENCE	CHARISMA	TOUGHNESS	ARCANE
3	5	2	4	1	20	15

Skill	----		Skill	----
Fireproof	Novice		X	X
Firecracker	Novice		X	X
Friendly Fire	Novice		X	X
X	X		X	X

## Trivia

Spring has tritanopia colourblindness, which in essence makes him see the world in blues, teals, pinks, purples and reds; basically, he doesn't see colours such as orange, yellow or green. He only recently found this out in the apprentice training, and has yet to tell anyone, but is slowly adapting to make his life easier.



XXX

Spring has found a new love for beetles and still holds his love of moths close to himself, deeming them as good luck. He keeps this to himself these days, occasionally going out when times are warmer to study the moths he can find.

## Pre Birth

Lovers destined from the start. Yuki and Yggdrasil had fallen in love and now spend their days enjoying the feelings of it, the comfort and the closeness, perfectly fine just being a pair. Yet, neither had yet realized that three small balls of life were blossoming, and soon enough the surprise will be out and their peaceful lives will become a whole lot busier.

## Kit + Apprentice hood

Spring up bring was quite normal, if you excuse his mother's early disappearance and the strong emotions he felt through this time. He grew up trying to help his father with raising his older siblings, acting like an older figure and taking on responsibilities of dissolving family fights as best as he could. This lead to his own neglect and he became a quiet kit that kept their troubles to themselves.

Spring didn't want to grow up and wished to not obtain all the powers many others had, but he took on the challenge either way. His apprentice years were spent trying hard but falling back further and further. His powers came in later than his siblings did, and each day he couldn't help but compare himself to the confidence of his siblings. He moved himself to a slower, more safe training, interested in the world and nature, he focused on training his powers in helping others and dedicated his time to becoming an archaeologist.

## Adolescent

Adulthood

## KIN

Mother

Yuki

Father

Yggdrasil

Siblings

Winter, Autumn, Summer

Soulbound

X

Mate

X

Kits

X

OOC

Discord: CrimsonSol#0709  
Deviantart: Theroyaltyking  
All characters owned: Spring  
Pronouns: All  
Join date: Dec 1 2020

## Future plot ideas

Spring comes to enjoy nature and the wonders of it from an early age, always wanting to go out and explore new places, as long as he's not going alone. This later turns into a small gardening hobby, where he would bring back the remains of pretty flowers or vegetables he found on his exploration and plant them in a small patch of dirt a ways away from the public in hopes he'd grow something. This small interest will develop into Spring becoming a scholar and following in his mother's footsteps, although he has very few intentions on becoming the next headmaster, too fearful of authority and confrontation to feel up to the task.

Spring will grow up questioning a lot of things about himself, such as gender identity and sexuality. I'm not 100% sure yet on what he will settle on as he grows, so I'd like for this to remain as open as experimental as possible during his growing years. He'll most likely try out a few different combos of pronouns, ask around and just try to understand overall what he really is. However, only his family will know, as he'd prefer to keep it a secret, in case others find it strange that he doesn't know what he wants to identify as yet. This won't come into effect until his apprentice years, most likely later into them.

Spring will catch onto sounds and noises very quickly, and may start to incorporate them into his speech as a kit. He'll start to mimic the sounds of birds and small rodents, only when he's with family or alone although, but may come out at times of excitement or happiness. In his later years, he may start repeating things others had said to him that he liked the sound of, although he will most likely grow out of this once he reaches adulthood.

As an add on, Spring will be a very fidgety and nervous kit. To keep his mind and paws busy, he'll start to develop some movement or sound habits. Clicking his tongue, swaying from side to side, flickering his ear; all these will become something of coping mechanisms

when he's nervous or scared, or simply bored. He'll grow out of these as he grows older and more confident, but some may stay with him forever as a habit.

An obvious one would be the discovery of being colourblind. I'd like to keep this going on for as long as possible, often confusing those in his path and mixing himself up with whether he is or not. Upon discovery, he'll feel a little off for a few days. A little disconnected from society, knowing that everyone is seeing the same thing, except him. Eventually he will grow to feel okay with his color blindness, maybe after a few nice conversations with his family.

## Rp Sample

Captain Sela quirked her brows at the pale brown tom, his desperation for the survival of her past teammates irked Sela. She'd have to be careful with her words around that one, it didn't seem like he was very fond of the idea of death. The molly could feel Chirr eventually relax on her, and she briefly shuffled her wings, making sure she was evenly balanced upon her before looking back up to Rat, who seemed to move topics fast, pointing out the light in the far distance of the tunnel.

Sela could see it quite clearly, only a short distance's walk if they decided not to linger. She'd expect Arya to be waiting on the other side, or perhaps the other teams. Worse off, they'd be shoved over into yet another cave, maybe it'd be best if Sela decided to just return home. Briefly, her mind wandered to her crew, to her son and to Elizabeth. Maybe they've uncovered some more treasure by now, or thrown down yet another flag of an enemy ship into the deep dark depths of the ocean. Though she'd expect the other captains would know better, they never did trust her, what with her wings and all that, but that didn't mean they didn't fear her. At the flapping of Rat's wings, she huffs a breath and moves her way past the hyper tom.

"Alright, let's get a move on then. Wouldn't want to keep the sharks waiting, ay?" Sela commended with a brief turn of her head, turning back around towards the light and moving forwards briskly, coming closer and closer with each steady step. Occasionally, she'd glance at

Chirr, making sure that the molly wasn't about to die out on her back. That would be quite the situation to explain to Arya, or anyone for that matter.

Right, the exit. Sela made sure everyone was with her before checking Chirr one last time, giving a determined sniff and walking into wherever this would lead her next.