

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Holly

"Put everything into anything you do."

@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME

Holly

GENDER

Demi-Molly

COLONY

Vortex

RANK

Torrent

About

Name	-Holly
Name meaning	-Named after poisonous berries
Nicknames	-/
Gender	-Demi-Molly
Pronouns	-She/They
Sex	-Female
Sexuality	-Asexual Demiromantic
Age	-35 Months
Colony	-Vortex
Rank	-Torrent

Appearance

Phenotype	-Small black bicolor molly
Scars	-/

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll BB Dd aa Bmbm mcmc spsp Tata wsws

Personality

Holly is a cat that you can't deny is hard working, they put honest effort into everything they do and aren't afraid to get messy or dirty to accomplish a task. They're pretty friendly as well, and are always happy to answer questions if someone has them. They're a cat who values loyalty, effort and honesty in what they and others do, and won't settle for less. They're a cat who stays true to themselves, even if other cats don't really like it, because they know they matter most of all. Finally, she's very brave, willing to stand up for others.

They are incredibly hard to shake, when their mind is set on something they will achieve it no matter what. Of course, this becomes a form of stubbornness since they will absolutely refuse to bend no matter what. They can also be pretty judgemental at first until they know the cat, especially if someone seems lazy for no reason to them. However, they're willing to apologize for it, and don't treat cats less even if their initial judgment is bad.

She is absolutely the type to push herself way beyond her limit, even when she knows she shouldn't. She has a certain fearlessness for tasks, willing to take something on even if she's absolutely not skilled for it. While she has a high tolerance for stress, once it finally gets to her she absolutely breaks down and becomes extremely distant and quiet for days. Beyond this, she's also talkative in normal times, absolutely talking someone's ears off without realizing it.

Family

Fir • Father • NPC

Scraggly black tom with white

Darlene • Mother • NPC

Black braided tabby harlequin molly

History

One Step Forward

Holly was born to Fir and Darlene, though Darlene didn't make it through the birth. She was the only kitten they ever had, but she was at least born into a household so Fir wouldn't have to handle this alone.

Ever since she was little, Fir always instilled a sense of hard work and responsibility in Holly. He didn't want her to be like other house cats he often saw, lazing around and never prepared for when something happens. He himself had grown up on the streets, and knew the dangers and unpredictability of the world.

Even despite her small size, she was expected to learn how to defend herself and how to think quickly. She hated it at first, mostly because of the early mornings, but he was always gentle and encouraging with her.

Overtime, she began to grow used to it... and even looked forward to it! At six months old, she knew decently well how to hunt and was getting pretty skilled at combat.

Their owner, an elderly man widowed not long before Fir had been, was always very kind to her too. It made her feel comfortable, knowing that the kind man would always be nearby.

She also started to adopt her father's exhaustion with the other cats on the block. They much preferred lazing in the sun then doing anything productive, she couldn't imagine living a life like that. Their next door neighbor was the most insufferable. He was a house cat named Krill, and she found him asleep with his belly up even when predatory birds were out.

She was tempted to scare him into working by threatening to splash his pretty coat with mud, but she knew that wasn't the right thing to do and mostly just a thought from frustration.

Whatever, if they wanted to be sitting ducks whenever something happened? That was fine by her.

Before long, she was an adult. She'd grown into quite the witty and sharp-tongued molly, one her father was intensely proud of. She was incredibly close to him, and always took his wisdom seriously.

"You matter so much to everyone you meet, don't let anyone change that."

She doubted Krill felt that way, to be honest, and she had certainly met him. However, she hung onto that, the importance of staying true to herself.

[CW: Injury, extreme stress]

It was out of nowhere one day where everything changed. There was a loud crash by the stairs, but Holly was too spooked to go investigate.

Fir went to go see for himself, then came back running with worry on his face. The elderly man had fallen down the stairs and was badly injured. Nothing was the same again.

He was taken away, and never returned home again. Instead, some younger humans that smelled a bit like him came to take her and Fir. She turned back, seeing Krill looking sadly at the car she was in as it drove away. Huh.

When I say she hated the new place? I mean she *HATED* it. She at least got to see the elderly man sometimes, he was staying somewhere entirely new with a bunch of other elderly folk... but he didn't seem happy about this either. He always burst into tears whenever she and Fir visited, though she never knew what he was saying.

While they weren't cruel to the cats, it was clear the family wasn't ready and didn't want cats. Nothing was cat proofed, there weren't any scratching posts for them and they let their kids constantly bother the cats.

Everything boiled over then Holly did the egregious act of scratching up the couch a bit because she desperately needed something to scratch on. The female human broke into tears for the first time, then dropped her outside since she was always really well behaved when going into yards, and closed the door on her.

She saw Fir desperately running up to the window, trying to say something but the sound was muffled. She promised she'd come back for him, that she would always love him and that he was the best dad ever, before running off.

If they weren't going to be good to her, she wasn't going to let them be bad.

... Even if it meant being on her own for the first time in her life.

[CW: Injury, extreme stress END]

[Holly's owner injures himself and is put in what is implied to be a nursing home, the new family(owner's kids) do not adjust well to owning cats. Holly accidentally pushes the mother to lock her outside due to being overwhelmed]

Two Steps Back

Living on the streets was harder work then she could've ever expected.

It scared her, knowing Fir was born here.

There was danger left and right, she could never know when her next meal was, not even the humans which she'd come to expect kindness from were cold to her.

She was able to adapt though, she had the training from her father so she wasn't left helpless. She'd begun to wander back towards the place she used to live, and she wasn't going to be stopped.

Things grew a lot more complicated when she stumbled upon a massive street cat gang battle, one she wanted 0 part of. They were directly in the way of where she was going, and she had a bad feeling about going the longer route for some odd reason.

She made a break for it, dodging and weaving between fighting cats. She couldn't get out with a few nicks and bumps, but it wasn't the worst thing in the world.

[CW: Flooding, implied mass death, grief]

What was the worst thing was this water, it kept going higher and higher at a rate she couldn't keep up with. The path she'd been running on grew easier to swim through and she felt the chilling breeze on her pelt.

It was then when she realized Krill would be helpless in this, and Fir had no one to help him.

She rushed the best she could to the one she was closer to, but froze when she saw her old home. It was collapsing right in front of her, not able to withstand the waves. She rushed up the porch, it was just barely above the water level, staring helplessly at what she'd known.

She was too frozen in place to dodge the door about to crush her, but she suddenly was tackled into the water. She screeched at the sudden icy cold on her pelt, flailing around as if she'd never swam in her life, until she looked at her savior.

It was Krill! He looked totally terrified and he cried that he didn't know what to do. Any other day, she'd be amused by the fancy tom being soaked to the bone. She told him to stay close and follow her, hopping up by a window and proceeding to twist and jump to make it onto the house.

She jumped onto the roof, having to help him up, before settling down. It was for sure going to get higher, but they both needed to regain energy.

He questioned where Fir was, and she just gave him a helpless look. The two just talked up there, watching the waves grow higher and higher without any idea of how to stop it.

It was then when they heard the call of a stranger, riding atop something... she wasn't sure what it was, but it was staying afloat. The two of them ran for it, barely making it over to the makeshift boat.

They learned the molly's name was Glinting Sun on Golden Rings, though she didn't mind if they shortened it to just Sunring. She and Krill introduced themselves, and they just sat there.

It was pretty scary. It was pitch black out, and the three cats were on a tiny, floating object while the sounds of cries and screams echoed into the night.

Finally, things seemed to settle down. They were able to group up with a few other cats who'd also survived the flooding. She asked about her father, but everyone shook their head. They hadn't seen him.

She was devastated, just floating through the conversation after hearing that before going to sleep without a second thought.

She hoped it was all a dream, it was not. When she woke up to her current reality, she began to quietly cry.

She'd never admit to this.

Things seemed to grow a bit more normal, cats were scouting out the area to find a good place to settle a camp. They were creating a Colony, she heard them say. It was during this time she quietly came out as a demi-molly and started going by she/they, preferring the feeling of it and just... trying to adjust to her new normal.

But none of this was normal, was it?

[CW: Flooding, implied mass death, grief END]

[The flash flood happens, she finds Krill but Fir is missing, Sunring rescues her and Krill. They help found the Vortex Colony, and they come out as a demi-molly]

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Hard Work
- ♥ -Preparations
- ♥ -Being Yourself
- ✕ -Lazy Cats
- ✕ -Dishonesty
- ✕ -Perceived Loss

Beliefs

- -"Stay true to who you are."
- -"Always be prepared, you never know what's going to happen."
- -"Lazy cats are pretty doomed."
- -"If you lose someone that was once special to you, you can't get that back. No matter how hard you try, you can't replace that."

Other

- -Backstory idea from Sky!! Thank you Sky!!
- -She has a very salty scent, with a slight mix of flowers
- -She doesn't actually mind Krill too much, the two of them have a rivalry though

- -Her voiceclaim is [Rio Romeo](#) (The song linked features swearing!)
- -Their favorite food isn't exactly prey, they actually prefer the cat food their owner used to make them... not like they'll really have the chance to have that again
- -Their favorite color is blue
- -They are actually pretty short and small, with big ears
- -Holly still has hope that their father is still out there, and is making a big effort in looking for him in the rescue attempts the Colony is doing
- -Their adaptability to situations is what got them the rank of a Torrent
- -She was mildly inspired by Applejack, and Krill Rarity!
- -Holly is not really interested in having kits in the future. Maybe adopting older kits, but she'd much rather be a surrogate for someone else
- -She often wonders if she and Darlene would've been as close as she and Fir were

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