

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Aaron

"Keep up if you can!"
@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME

Aaron

GENDER

GNC Tom

COLONY

Vortex

RANK

Web

About

Name	-Aaron
Name meaning	-Named given by his owner
Nicknames	-Ronny (Anyone)
Gender	-GNC Male
Pronouns	-He/Him
Sex	-Male
Sexuality	-Achillean
Age	-28 Months
Colony	-Vortex
Rank	-Web

Appearance

Phenotype	-Cream mackerel tabby harlequin tom with heterochromia and a bobtail
Scars	-/

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-Blue and yellow bowtie collar
Genotype	-LL blbl XOY dd aa McMc spsp tata ee wsws JbJb

Personality

Aaron is a chipper tom, despite the circumstances. He's eager, energetic and has high hopes for life. He gets what he needs to do done stat, knowing that fun times will come right after. He likes to bring joy to others, and get them smiling. He'll purposefully make a fool of himself just to make others laugh, and them laughing makes him laugh too! He's a big sweetheart as well, he's always the first to check on someone if they're sick and put himself at risk just to get them something nice and remind them that someone is still thinking about them.

Aaron is a playful guy, if his love of fun hasn't given you that. He can get quite annoying though, especially since he doesn't realize that work *is* fun and goofing off is *not* for other cats. He's extremely trusting, he sees anyone as his best friend, so he'd be guilty of 'jumping off a friend because a friend told him'. He can be quite chatty, often going on rambles and tangents though growing very embarrassed about it afterwards.

He hates feeling like he isn't wanted here, and might be a bit pushy if someone just doesn't want him around. Eventually he'll understand, but it can totally crush him. He very much fears abandonment, and has to fight himself to stop himself from being clingy as he wishes to be. He struggles badly in strife and negativity, it consumes him. He's guilty of being a bit of a martyr, willing to sacrifice himself and his own happiness just for the benefit of others, even when it's someone who really doesn't deserve it.

Family

Rhea • Father • NPC

Cinnamon non-agouti amber tom with white

Sofia • Mother • NPC

Fawn ticked torbie harlequin molly

History

Bell of a Collar

Aaron was born to Rhea and Sofia, though he never knew his father. His father had left long before he was born, having a change of heart and finding himself uninterested in raising a family.

His mother had found a kind but lonely human, who willingly took them into her home. She didn't have much, living in a trailer by herself, but she spoiled them the best she could.

[CW: Parental Death(Eating Toxic Substances)]

He was still a kitten when his mother grew extremely sick extremely fast, having eaten something from the garbage that was definitely not edible. He cried louder and louder, trying to get the owner's attention.

She rushed into the room, picking up Sofia and realizing what was wrong after seeing the trash scattered across the floor. She rushed out of the door, leaving Aaron to chase after and cry at the door when he realized he couldn't follow.

He spent hours there, wailing his little heart out until realizing it just wasn't going to work. He went off, dragging his little blanket back to the door and curling up in front of it. He wanted to be the first to welcome them home, when they got back.

It was dark out when his owner finally came back, opening the door only to jolt in surprise at seeing the little bundle there on the ground. Aaron perked up, squeaking at her and wagging his bobbed tail side to side happily. But, wait, where was his mom?

She let out loud sobs, lifting the kitten into her arms and holding him close. He realized that something very bad must've happened, and despite his own feelings he reached up, trying to swat her tears away and bury his face in her chest.

Things would be okay.

[CW: Parental Death(Eating Toxic Substances) END]

[Sofia ate something toxic in the trash, and she ended up sick. Aaron alerts their owner, and the owner returns without her. Aaron realizes what happened, and tries to comfort his owner who is taking it hard]

Aaron noticed that his owner liked to look at the pictures she had. He didn't really know what they meant, but they had pictures of young humans on them, as well as some of himself and Sofia as well as other cats he didn't really recognize.

He didn't understand what they were for, he was right there! She could look at him just by turning around! He tried to get her attention, rolling around with toys, chewing on yarn that he would later realize wasn't the safest to play with, he even managed to wriggle into her boot once when he was very little much to her amusement and exasperation.

He didn't want her to be sad, after all. As he got older, he started to mature and lose some of his boundless kitten energy, but he'd always be an energetic cat. He kept up with his silly games whenever she was home, he'd just nap and laze around as any housecat would.

He had many chances to get out and go live on his own, she trusted him enough to leave the windows open. Sometimes, stray cats would hop in and take his food. He thought that was pretty rude.

On occasion, some would even try to convince him to leave, cats his age who took a liking to him had even attempted to flirt with him, but he didn't care.

"She still needs me. I'm happy here, anyway!"

He didn't find the area of fighting to survive very appealing, very content to just live a warm housecat life.

Ringin', Ringin'

It was one day when she was supposed to be at work, he had decided today would be quite the lazy day. It was oddly kinda rainy, but it was nice. He felt it was really relaxing, watching the water droplets outside as he began to drift off.

It was peaceful, and it reminded him that everything was okay. His owner would be home soon, she seemed excited about something.

[CW: Flooding]

When he woke up, things were not okay. He let out a cry of shock, water had gotten into the trailer and it was *bad*. He'd been laying on a counter, and the water was just barely unable to splash atop it.

His ears pinned back, he didn't know what to do. He could swim, but what about the trailer? Where was his owner? Wasn't she normally home by now?

He heard the crack of thunder, and it alerted him to the sound of chaos outside. He went back over to the window he'd drifted off by, and he saw the city collapsing from afar. The water was much higher outside, going over the window and beginning to leak into the trailer. That explained that. Buildings were being knocked down, and-

CRASH.

He let out a scream of shock as a massive tree suddenly plunged down, ripping open the roof and leaving a ramp for him to get out. But he didn't *want* to go! What of his owner?

He paced there until a gray tom poked his head in, shouting. "What are you doing? You need to get out of there!"

"I can't! I can't leave! My owner isn't back yet! She needs me!"

"She needs you alive, doesn't she? If you stay here, you'll die!"

He winced, but he knew the other cat was right. The water was now getting to his paws, he'd surely drown in here. He let out a sob before swimming across, scrambling onto the tree and following the gray cat's lead.

"What's your name? I'm Aaron."

"Doesn't matter, just focus on following my lead!"

Aaron felt that was rude, but understandable given the situation. He had to push hard to follow him, the tom quickly climbing up and down buildings to get higher and higher up, stuff Aaron had never done. To be honest, he never jumped higher than the counter.

It was when the tom leapt a massive gap between buildings that he hesitated. That looked a little far for him, but the other tom rushed him. His ears pinned down, but he made an attempt.

He didn't quite make it, yelping as he smacked into the wall but felt fangs in his scruff. He was yanked back up by the tom, who quickly commented that he needed to teach him how to jump better than that.

Rude.

Finally, they managed to make it to a safe area where various cats had gathered. The tom had announced he'd found 'another one', another one of what? Stragglers, he guessed. He was pretty lucky the trailer was on a bit of a high cliff, though looking back...

He was shocked, seeing the cliff had broken more than it was. His home trailer had long since toppled into the water, and he felt like a part of himself had died.

Still, they had to keep going on, he supposed.

[CW: Flooding END]

[Aaron woke up to the trailer being flooded, and he was rescued by a gray tom. The tom brought him to safety, and Aaron was shocked to find the trailer was now gone]

He decided to help with the effort to clear out the area for a safe place to stay. He never wanted to live in the wild, but he held onto the shred of hope his owner would return and bring him home someday.

When the Colony was formed, he joined as a Web. It was the least he could do, especially since the gray tom was also joining the Colony.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Warmth
- ♥ -Having Fun
- ♥ -Human Food

- ✖ -Negativity
- ✖ -Grumpy Cats
- ✖ -The Cold

Beliefs

- -"You've just gotta believe in yourself!"
- -"If you keep letting negativity get to you, you're going to live an unhappy life."
- -"Everyone has the ability to be kind, they just need to be given a reason to be!"
- -"The most important thing in life is to have fun and be yourself!"

Other

- -Likes to play with the bell on his collar when bored
- -Prefers to be referred to as 'kit/parent/etc' rather than 'son/father/etc', but still likes to be referred to as a tom
- -'Bunny kicks' a lot in his sleep
- -Aaron's favorite food is chicken
- -His voiceclaim is Jacksepticeye
- -Likes to visit Droplets in the Maze regularly
- -He didn't know why, but his owner was a very lonely person. He can only hope she's doing okay without him
- -Scruffy fur, struggles to keep it down
- -His favorite color is beige
- -He has the scent of warm, freshly baked cookies
- -He's kinda short
- -Doesn't hold what happened against his owner

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