

# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

CAT GENETICS RPG

Vedalia

*"Never given' up, it's not an option."*

Owned by @Crow

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
VEDALIA	DEMIGIRL	MOTH	COMMONER

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## About

Name ? Vedralia

Name meaning ? After Dalea's late mother and to fit the insect theme

Nicknames ? Dalia, Lia, Dally, V

Gender ? Demigirl

Pronouns ? They/Them, She/Her

Sex ? Female

Age ? 12+ months

Sexuality ? Pansexual

Colony ? Moth

Rank ? Commoner

Appearance ? Black silver classic tabby molly with high white.

Scars ? xxx

Impairments ? xxx

Accessories ? xxx

Genotype ? *Ll Bb Dd AA mcmc Spsp titi li WsWs*

Personality ?

*+ Adventurous, Charming, Optimistic*

*= Ambitious, Proud, Outspoken*

*- Attention-seeking, Impatient, Over-imaginative*

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Vedralia is always up for a little adventure, wanting to see everything they can, and learn whatever their parents and friends show them. She tends to be a cat that looks on the bright side, even when things get a little tough, she knows that things may not turn out like originally planned, but it'll work out in the end. She is also quite the charmer, constantly praising her loved ones and friends, and trying to bring a bit of positivity to those around her. They are proud of their family, and of their colony, to the point it is "we are the best, and no one will prove me wrong" and she may just end up saying that with her outspoken nature. Vedralia also pushes themselves when given a task or she has set her mind to something, it will get done, no matter what. While others see them as a charming cat, who is a proud Moth Colony member, they may also see them as

someone who is a little impatient, wanting things to hurry along, and a cat who is somewhat attention seeking, "All eyes on me, c'mon! I am the best cat here" They often have an overactive imagination as well, which may get them the title of biggest story teller ever, she saw a moth one day? no no, she saw a moth the size of a cat, surrounded by millions of other smaller ones. That overactive imagination may just get them into a bit of trouble, whether it is from no one believing their stories, or perhaps, someone believing them too much.

## Family 🐾

**Dalea Parent** @hawkthespork Scarred blue rufoused ticked tabby.

**Kite Mother** @hawkthespork Gray broken tabby molly with white spotting.

**Clove Surrogate Father** NPC Chocolate silver broken tabby tom with white.

**Aphid Brother** @Alpine Black broken mackerel tabby tom with low white.

**Bess Sister** @SnorlaxJax Gray silver classic tabby molly with high white.

**Jackdaw Maternal Uncle** @hawkthespork Lean black smoke ghost mackerel tabby.

**Crocus Maternal Adopted Uncle** @hawkthespork Lilac and white bicolor tom.

**Vedalia Parental grandmother** NPC Small chocolate rufoused barless ticked tabby.

**Shade Parental grandfather** NPC Blue-gray tom with low white

**Magpie Maternal grandmother** NPC Dark gray classic tabby molly with white.

**Quail Maternal grandmother** NPC Black smoke ghost broken mackerel tabby.

## History 🐾

*Vedalia was born during the summer to their parents Dalea and Kite. She was the eldest of three kits, Aphid being the second oldest, and Bess, the youngest. The three were welcomed into their parents loving paws. As soon as she was able to stand, she wanted Dalea and Kite to help her and her siblings adventure around the camp, to which Dalea usually obliged, and when they couldn't, Kite would try to keep the rambunctious kit busy, by telling her stories about anything and everything that interested her.*

*Vedalia and their siblings were in the den with their mother, when the ground started to rumble. At first she thought it was that thing she was told about, thunder, where it rains and the sky flashes, but then it got worse.*

*They heard cats yelling, and then an awful earsplitting crackling, crying out as the entrance to the den went dark. Her siblings and mother were trapped by what appeared to be a tree.*

*It was brief, and they were rescued, but the young kit was shaken, pushing themselves not to think about all the what ifs that could have happened, and instead to focus on the good side of things, they were saved, and their family was okay.*

*Not long after the quake, some new bugs were brought into the colony, Vedalia was quick to try and make friends with them, more friends the better, right?*

During the summer, Vedalia heard from their parent's conversations that the Moth colony had allied with the Fire colony. Their mind immediately spun wild stories of a great war that would sweep across the colonies and that Moth and Fire would come together and prosper. Vedalia sat imagining on the rainy summer days, when she was bored, what those stories would be like to live through .

Not long after the alliance though, the Fire colony fell when their monarch was killed.

Vedalia was over excited when the butterfly migration started. They couldn't wait to see all the butterflies that would migrate through the territory. They practically sat buzzing as they waited for their parent and mom to take her and her siblings to the Butterfly Grove to see it.

When they did get to witness the migration, they were rendered speechless for once in their young life. Vedalia couldn't get over how many there were, and how pretty they all looked. Their eyes were practically glowing as they took in the sight of the butterfly migration.

Autumn was in full swing, when three cats joined their colony. Stoat, Griffin and Goose had previously been Fire Colony cats and now had joined their ranks. Vedalia remembered all those stories she made up in her head, and longed to ask the three newcomers so many questions of what it was like in Fire Colony, what it was like to travel, what made them want to come here to Moth Colony, but she decided against it in the end, maybe another day!

The day had arrived. Vedalia, Aphid and Bess were no longer Bugs. Today they were Swifts and would start their training. Vedalia was so excited, they were going to train hard to make Dalea and Kite proud, they were going to be the best and they knew it.

A new colony had been making news across the colonies. They were the Pyre colony. Vedalia was hoping that their parent would let them attend when Pyre's leader offered for cats from other colonies to learn about Edna and the powers she had. Vedalia was saddened when only Junebug, Jasper and Sawyer went...

Winter had arrived, and with it the colder temperatures, even more so than the usual cooler Moth colony temperatures. Vedalia was grateful for the groups that would form at night.

One morning when she awoke, it was to the news that a colony member had gone missing, their name was Eden and it appeared they had been swept away by the stronger currents in the water.

During the winter, Pyre colony was impacted by an avalanche. Now, this wouldn't really concern Vedalia, except Edna was *blaming* Moth colony and Wolf colony for being involved. The young swift was angry, how could cats even be involved in an avalanche? How dare this cat cry out sabotage and blame their colony, why would they do that? They were glad in that moment that they didn't visit back then.

Their parent stepped up, denying any and all involvement. Vedalia hoped that this would settle the nerves of Edna, or at the very least help her see that they had nothing to do with this natural disaster.

Shortly after Pyre had accused the other two colonies of sabotage, many of the Moth colony cats fell ill.

Poisoned.

No one *really* knew for sure how it happened or who had done this, but the likely suspect was Pyre colony.

Amongst those who had fallen ill, was Vedalia herself and her mother Kite. It was unlike the young cat to be so still and frail looking, she was always excitedly talking or jumping around, eager to go out on patrols... but when she fell ill, she could only lay curled in her nest.

Vedalia weakly asked for parent regularly, feeling like a kit who had a thorn in their paw pad and just wanted to be held close, and stayed close to Kite when she didn't wander in her haze filled mind.

Their breaths were raspy and shallow, walking felt like running, and the world seemed to tilt when they stood.

Feverfew and Dryad were always around, tending to the sick cats, something Vedalia was eternally grateful, especially for taking care of their mom.

Getting better was a slow journey, during that time Echo had gone missing, in a less haze filled mind that day, Vedalia wished them well and that they were safe.

Vedalia and her siblings also became commoners, she was now a fully grown cat and member of the Moth colony.

Shortly after this, Dalea announced a new rank within the colony. Apothecaries. They then promoted Dryad and Feverfew for the work they had done to help those who were poisoned within the colony.

Two cats had joined the colony, Kindle and Marble. Vedalia had yet to meet them, but they had heard that they brought a warning about Edna with them. Everything always seemed to go back to that cat, didn't it?

#### Trivia

- *First kiddo in the group~*
- *Current [voice claim](#)*