

:iconforest-of-whispers:

Amaranth

★ [Outsider] ★

-

» [ last updated : 04/09/22 ]

update log :

01/11/22 Age update

AC Update 03/09/23 (On hiatus at the time, hence being past the due date)

AC Update 04/09/22 (after midnight DAMN just barely)

Updates made on 12/09/21

» [ name ] : Amaranth

reasoning : When she was born her mother lived nearby a small field of the flower bearing the same name, and thought it fitting to keep it close to her.

nicknames : n/a yet

previous names : n/a

» [ gender and age ] :

biological sex : Female

gender : Female

birthdate : 11/24/2019

age in moons : 80 moons

» [ physical information ] :

build : Amaranth is a slim cat with little muscle and curly fur

simple appearance description : Amaranth is a dark coated cat with darker ears, two dark stripes under each eye, dark paws and tail, with a black dorsal line and points near her shoulders resembling wings

accessories : n/a

her fight with Blossomwind

scars: A swipe across her face and a nasty shoulder scar from

» [ sexuality and romance ] :

sexuality : Straight  
currently interested in : n/a  
mate : n/a

accommodate for her  
days, mud

likes : Sunbathing, feeling the wind in her coat, cats who will

dislikes : Rain, being cooped up for too long, unbearably hot

» [ training and abilities ] :

mentor(s) : Her mother (former)  
apprentice(s) : n/a

Stats :

[Amaranth stat block](#)

» Personality Traits

-

[ positive ]: - 🟢

Honest, strong-willed, persistent, kind

[ neutral ]: - 🟡

Quiet, absentminded, casual, self-conscious

[ negative ]: - 🔴

Disorganized, erratic, flaky, vague

-

## » History

-

### [ kithood ] :

Amaranth was born to a single mother with no clue about her father, they lived secluded away from other cats near a field of the flower bearing the same name as her, and made their den in the hollowed out roots of an ancient tree that lay nearby. It was a peaceful existence and Amaranth was doted on by her mother, who taught her about the flowers near them, where she got her name and was acquainted with the properties of the flower as well, its edibility as well as the caution of their leaves it was the beginning of the herbal knowledge she'd be imparted upon. As she got a little older she would be taken out as her mother went hunting just so she could get a good look at the beauty around them while her mother provided for them, and Amaranth enjoyed her life.

### [ adolescence ] :

Continuing to grow into a fine young cat her mother began taking her into the territory to *teach* her how to hunt knowing one day she wouldn't be around to help her anymore and besides it was essential for her to know how to fend for herself regardless of that fact. Amaranth was a decent hunter, nothing special but she could catch something with ease due to her speed though it was never guaranteed due to her disorganization where she'd try something to attempt getting a leg up only to lose the prey entirely. There were times her mother was disappointed but never did she voice this instead choosing to praise her daughter for trying her best even though the results weren't there to show. Amaranth was fast though far faster than her mother and as she was taught to fight she did well, never was she exceptional but she was able to keep herself alive, though sooner than they knew it time had gone by quickly, the last warm breezes of leaf-fall succumbing to the biting, bitter cold of leaf-fall. Amaranth was able to keep warm and hunt for her and her mother, but these efforts proved futile as her mother fell sick, Amaranth's herbal knowledge wasn't enough and their supply in the winter was low and soon despite her best efforts did her mother pass away quietly in the night as Amaranth laid by her side. It took far longer than the young cat would have guessed to dig a grave in the middle of winter, the snow and ice making the ground hard to break through but Amaranth wouldn't just leave her mother's body out in the open she'd give her a nice resting place close to the fields her mother seemed to love so dearly, it was her last thank you to the cat who taught her to survive.

### [ Adulthood ] :

When new-leaf came around Amaranth stayed only a short while, watching the red field bloom and the forest come back to life until early green-leaf approached and the loneliness began to crush the young cat her mother, her sole confidant gone and for as loud as the forest was it all felt so quiet. Collecting a few herbs she said her goodbyes to her mother placing fresh amaranth on her grave before she left, traveling far but never forgetting her home. As the moons went on things changed and Amaranth couldn't quite place what had happened, everything *seemed*

normal aside from the fact that catching prey was becoming harder, and she was beginning to fail when noticing nearby predators or other noises that were once easy, she chalked it up to her being homesick and missing her mother. At least she did until it got worse and she realized something was wrong, everything was so quiet now while not completely silent it was happening and she'd come to realize she was losing her hearing this began a desperate search for a cure, anything that could help her as she experimented with herbs and mixtures hoping to get her hearing back but, to no avail. While time continued on normally her life became harder, prey becoming harder to catch as she became louder and less aware of the noise she made, her defenses leaving her open as she could no longer hear predators until they were almost on top of her but still she persisted, doing her best and finding alternate solutions to her problems, she knows it adapt or die as she's come to the conclusion eventually she'll be completely deaf, and no matter how terrifying that is, it's happening.

For a while life is normal until slowly Amaranth has to watch out behind her more often, as twolegs seem to be appearing more and more often and she doesn't want to be taken, she doesn't want to be one of those kittypets she's heard so much about, she's on high alert most of the time. Things only continue to get worse as the famine sets in, Amaranth grows particularly desperate. She's already a poor hunter and with prey becoming scarce it's do or die and she wants to live, every day the famine lasts is a fight for her life and she has nothing else to lose. It's not long before the famine ends that Amaranth finds herself cornered by a clancat, a molly who won't listen to her that she cannot hear, that she doesn't understand what's gone wrong here, and when Blossomwind attacks Amaranth defends herself, accidentally ending the other molly's life and fleeing with new scars littered across her pelt, the grief and guilt she feels having taken a life eats at her for a long time after.

After the famine passes things seem okay for a while until slowly through the grapevine Amaranth hears of a collaboration between her fellow outsiders and the,, clancats? Something to do with disabling twoleg monsters, and while she didn't personally participate she can't help but quietly commend those who did help out, it must have taken much bravery from them all. Still she feels guilt at the life she took. Still things have not settled, as not long after this collaboration and new two-leg place shows up and while wary Amaranth finds herself sticking close by, it's here she has the briefest encounter with a tom, one whose name she didn't catch but even so, he didn't attack her, understood there was something fundamentally wrong with her- maybe this place \*isn't\* so bad after all? Sticking around the twoleg place moons pass, maybe ten? She's not sure when she hears word of a kitten having been mauled; she's sure she heard someone say a clancat did it but,, maybe they are that vicious, after all her own pelt bears the scars of their aggression. It seems the twoleg place is safer, at least for *now*.

Another moon or so passes before Amaranth though garbled hears of another attack, some Heisenberg and his mother? Attacked still by clancats, and she doesn't recognize him at first but when she sees him, he's the tom that had realized she wasn't okay, hadn't attacked her on sight- she says a quiet wish for him, that he'll be alright after this, she knows how hard losing her own mother was. Perhaps any faith she had in the clancats dwindles even further.

» Relationships

● || acquaintance  
●● || friend  
●●● || good friend  
●●●● || close friend  
●●●●● || best friend

● || like  
●● || respected  
●●● || greatly respected  
●●●● || idolizes

●● || slight attraction  
●●● || attraction  
●●●● || infatuation  
●●●●● || lust

●● || slight crush  
●●● || crush  
●●●● || major crush  
●●●●● || love

●● || wants to get to know them  
●●● || misses  
●●●● || can't bear without

●● || platonic Like  
●●● || like Family  
●●●● || joint at the hip

●● || slight suspicion  
●●● || major suspicion  
●●●● || distrust

●●● || annoyed by  
●●●● || dislike  
●●●●● || hate  
●●●●●● || despises

●● || shy  
●●● || nervous

● ● ● || discomfort

?

?

|| missing/Status Unknown

x || dead

♥ || mate

🌹 || family

🌹 || romantic interest

🌹 || fling / ex-mate

-

[Sulphur - Outsider - NPC ]

[ 🌹 || x || 🟪 🟪 🟪 || 🟢 🟢 🟢 🟢 || 🟠 🟠 🟠 🟠 || 🟡 🟡 🟡 🟡 || 🔵 🔵 🔵 ]

~~“Mother, your softness was appreciated and never did I respect you less because of it, I adore her and everything she’s done for me over the course of my life and I wouldn’t be the cat I am today without her, I miss her so, so much but I try to live my life to a point where they’d be proud of me each and everyday because if I can’t do that then she will have died for nothing, I can’t let her memory waste away”~~

~~“I still miss you every single day, so much some days that my very bones ache,,, I wish you were here maybe life would be easier”~~

~~“I’m scared, mother, so many things are happening as of late and I,,, what if I don’t hear them coming? I don’t want to,,, I *want* to see you but,,, not like this,, not like this” ,,,, “I’m so scared mama”~~

[Cat name - Clan - Link ]

[ || || || ]

“Thought on the cat”

Fully deaf proof:



**ChaoticallyClean** Nov 26, 2021

username: Chaoticallyclean

items to purchase: Fully deaf

what cat will this be applied to: Incoming outsider

is this a gift?: No !

 Reply 



**dreamingofoxes** 6 days ago

**500 SS has been removed from your account! Your new balance is 10 SS.**

**These trait purchases will expire 12/17/2021.**

**Please keep this confirmation so we know it's been purchased!**

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